

NO. 30

Pinckney P. O., Hamburg Township	S. G. TEEPLE, Jos. RIDER,
Howell P. O., Genoa Township	GILES LEE.
Brighton P. O., Green Oak Township	JNO. P. TITUS.
"Livingston Democrat," Howell	

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful about giving names and dates, to have the letters and dates distinct. Proper names are often difficult to decipher because of the careless manner in which they are written.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Harbor Improvements.

From the annual report of Capt. D. W. Lockwood, corps of engineers, concerning the improvement of the harbors on the lakes, we make the following extracts with reference to Lake Michigan:

During the past fiscal year \$31,217 has been expended on the improvement of the Michigan City harbor, Indiana, leaving \$1,378 available. The work to be done comprises the completion of the new east breakwater pier and the construction of the west exterior breakwater. It is estimated that \$450,000 will be required to complete the improvement, and that \$250,000 of this amount can be profitably expended during the next fiscal year.

The sum of \$100,000 was expended on the improvement of Charlevoix harbor and entrance to Pine Lake, Mich., leaving \$4,802 available. It is estimated that \$70,000 can be profitably expended during the next fiscal year in extending the south pier 300 feet and in completing work already in progress. Capt. Lockwood estimates that \$115,000 will be required to complete the work.

An appropriation of \$50,000 is asked for Frankfort harbor, Mich., during the coming fiscal year, and \$80,000 is estimated as necessary to complete the improvement. Two thousand nine hundred and ninety-three dollars were expended during the year, leaving \$4,444 available.

For the improvement of Portage Lake harbor, Mich., \$9,074 were expended during the year and \$1,000 remain available. The improvement contemplates a channel entrance to Portage Lake 307 feet wide with a depth of 18 feet. It is estimated \$197,500 will be required to complete this work and that \$150,000 can be expended during the next fiscal year.

Only \$250 was expended on Manistee harbor, Mich., during the past fiscal year, leaving \$11,740 available. The improvement of this harbor consists in extending piers and having a dredged channel connect lower Manistee river with Lake Michigan. An appropriation of \$50,000 is asked for, and \$102,700 is estimated will complete the work.

On the improvement of Ludington harbor, Mich., \$13,478 were expended during the year, leaving \$4,345 available. It is estimated \$55,000 will complete the work, and \$40,000 can be profitably expended during the next fiscal year. The expenditure during the year on White River harbor, Mich., was \$6,810, and \$6,373 remains available. The improvement contemplates a dredged channel 20 feet wide.

Report says \$24,225 will complete the improvement, and an appropriation of \$50,000 is requested. On Muskegon harbor, Mich., last year's expenditure was \$7,208, and \$17,539 remained available. The improvement of the channel has for its object an increase of width from 185 to 300 feet, and will cost \$113,025, of which \$100,000 can be profitably expended during the next year.

The sum of \$41,760 remains available after this year's expenditure of \$9,568 on the harbor of Grand Haven, Mich. The permanent completion of this harbor depends upon the extension of the present piers so that vessels can enter during any weather. It is estimated to cost \$20,000, of which sum \$150,000 could be profitably expended during the next fiscal year.

Eleven thousand nine hundred and forty-one dollars was expended on Black Lake harbor, Mich., during the past fiscal year. An appropriation of \$25,000 is asked for, which it is expected will complete the projected improvement. The amount available for the harbor of South Haven, Mich., after an expenditure during the past fiscal year of \$1,025 is \$8,714. To complete the improvement the piers should be extended and those already in place made sand tight. This will require \$3,550, of which \$40,000 is asked for the next fiscal year.

On St. Joseph harbor, Mich., only \$858 was expended during the year, leaving an available balance of \$20,015. The estimate says \$21,015 will be required to complete the work and recommends an appropriation.

Deeper Water Ways.

Lieut.-Col. Poe, having in charge the improvements of rivers and harbors in Michigan, has made his annual report to the Chief of Engineers. He recommends that the channel at the Line-Kilm (crossing be made 40 feet wide instead of 300 as at first contemplated.

In the Saginaw river it is proposed to secure a channel of 200 feet, with a depth of fourteen feet from Saginaw Bay to Bay City and twelve feet thence to the head of the river, a distance of about twenty-three miles.

Hay Lake channel, in the Sault Ste. Marie river, Col. Poe says, should be deepened to twenty feet.

He thinks fully seven years will be occupied in accomplishing these results, but he will be well to remember that the improvements will not become available until the whole is completed.

A large appropriation is recommended for the improvement of St. Mary's Falls Canal and the river between Lakes Superior and Huron. The increase in tonnage, which is the strongest way that the work of preparing to take care of a commerce greater than the present canal and lockage system could accommodate shall be entered upon without delay.

The St. Clair Flats ship canal is used by nearly 40,000 vessels a year, carrying nearly 30,000,000 tons. It is proposed to widen and deepen the channel.

An appended tabulated statement showing the amount of money available and the amount asked for the next fiscal year and the amount required to complete the work:

Will Soon be Determined.

The week ending July 26 was the third week since the strike was inaugurated in the Saginaw Valley and sixteen days since the mills shut down. Three shingle mills and two sawmills at East Saginaw are in operation and five mills are running at the other end. This leaves seventy-eight mills and nearly as many sawmills idle. A low estimate places the daily pay roll of these mills at \$12,000, from which the money taken out of circulation in the last three weeks may really be computed. It is not alone this loss which the working element has to sustain, but the stoppage means 125,000,000 feet of lumber less in the production of the season and a corresponding decrease in the output of logs next winter. Nearly every branch of mercantile trade is suffering from the idleness of these giant industries. How long it will last is a problem not easy of solution. While there are ear marks of a slight weakening of the strikers, they possess confidence in their ability to hold out indefinitely, and an effort is made to effect a union of engineers,

sawyers and fliers, skilled labor that cannot be easily replaced. If it should succeed the strike may be prolonged. Many of the men say they are ready to go to work, but are afraid to. Others demand concessions which the mill owners are unwilling to grant. It cannot be denied that the men have some grievances, but their mistake was in going out at a time of great depression, and the labor market is overstocked.

The salt block of Warner & Eastman, which was shut down by force and two of the men nearly killed by the strikers, has started again, also the mills of Bliss Bros. and C. L. Grant & Co. This will greatly weaken the cause of the strikers, and it is intimated they will use every effort to prevent any more mills from starting.

All of the deputies have been discharged by the sheriff, and the strikers are well behaved and quiet. It is believed the turning point one way or the other is near at hand.

After Five Years

Joseph Harris, a prominent dealer in honors on West Madison street, Chicago, has been arrested on a warrant obtained by the Detroit detective charging him with the larceny five years ago, of \$5,200 from the banking house of Fisher, Preston & Co., of Detroit. Ed Rice, who was arrested in Syracuse, N. Y., for the crime, is supposed to have given the Detroit authorities information concerning the matter and Harris' arrest followed. The latter has heretofore been regarded as a highly respectable citizen, and his apprehension is a source of great surprise.

We append a brief account of the robbery of Fisher, Preston & Co.'s bank at No. 68 Woodward avenue occurred July 22, 1880. The first account was that shortly after 10 o'clock p.m. Fred. D. Gifford, clerk of the bank, happened to be alone in the office when a well-dressed man asked him to step outside and see a gent in a carriage who wanted to buy some bonds. While Gifford was doing so, one of the robbers' confederates, probably a boy, slipped behind the counter and stole \$5,200 in cash. When Gifford discovered what had been done he faintly awoke, and on recovering, in the first moments of his chagrin and mortification invented a slung shot story which was subsequently modified as above.

After long search by the detectives it was decided that the notorious Ed. Rice had a hand in the robbery, but Ed. always managed to keep out of the way until his recent arrest in Syracuse, N. Y.

Militia in Mourning.

The following order has been issued to the various military companies of the state:

MILITARY DEPARTMENT, MICHIGAN, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, LANSING, JULY 24, 1885.

(General order No. 13.)

With profound sorrow the commander-in-chief makes official announcement to the Michigan state troops of the death of Gen. Phylis S. Grant, who died at Mt. McGregor, N. Y., July 23d inst.

As a mark of respect to the illustrious dead the officers of the Michigan state troops are hereby ordered to wear the usual badge of mourning upon the left arm and sword belt whenever in uniform, for the period of 30 days, from and after the receipt of this order, and to turn in drapery all colors during that period.

The quartermaster-general will cause a gun to be fired every half hour, at the capital, from sunrise to sunset on the 28th proximo, that being the day upon which the general died. By order of the commander-in-chief.

W. C. HUMPHREY, Captain and assistant adjutant-general.

Using Violence.

The strike in the Saginaw Valley which a day or two ago manifested symptoms of an early close may possibly be prolonged, it being claimed that the settled policy of the strikers is to prevent the mills from running through the intimidation of skilled workmen, whose paces cannot easily be filled.

The mill of the Michigan Lumber Co. started on Monday, July 28 with a fair force of men under the same conditions existing previous to the strike. The second morning the mill did not start.

Mr. Wheeler, representing the firm, gave intimidation of some of the men as the reason. He said about 1 o'clock in the morning two men drove up to the house of Edward Spain, the local sawyer, and with clubs smashed in the windows of the house. Spain was awakened and when asked for an explanation of the affair, was told that the damage done was but a slight intimation of what would happen if he did not stop running the saw at the mill. For this reason the sawyer declined to go to work this morning. A number of others were also frightened, hence the mill did not start.

Like the Dog in the Manger.

A special from Bay City to a Detroit paper says:

The strike seems to have settled down to a test of endurance. The strikers say they can hold out as long as necessary and the Knights of Labor will keep them in supplies, which are now coming in by the carload from various parts of the state. The strikers have placed themselves on the proposition to run their mills without dictation from outsiders and are willing to await the result. They say they will make as much money with the mills lying idle as if they were running. Business of all kinds is paralyzed. The question is, will supplies continue to pour in to support the thousands of idle men and their families. It is well enough now, but what will be the result when winter comes.

A New Railroad.

The first survey of the St. Clair River & Detroit railroad has been completed. The survey was under the management of Assistant Engineer Torp, of the Michigan Central. The line starts at St. Clair and runs down the river to Marine City, thence to Fair Haven, Anchorville, New Baltimore, Mt. Clemens, Fraser and Center Line where it intersects the Detroit & Bay City branch of the Michigan Central. This is only a preliminary survey to get a map of the surrounding country. The leveling was done and the topographical features taken by Mr. Casey of Detroit. The country passed through is the easiest to grade and bridge of any in the state.

Bergeron's Murderers.

The two men who had the altercation with Dolphie Bergeron in resulting in the killing of the latter, have been arrested at their homes in Saginaw City. They are William Pearson, aged 23, and William Breckling, aged 28. They did not know Bergeron was dead. Pearson says they were in Bergeron's saloon pulling matches for drinks; that Bergeron lost, but refused to furnish the liquor, claiming that Pearson had lost; that a cry of words followed, when Bergeron threw a glass at Pearson, which missed him, and Pearson then took up the pitcher and struck Bergeron on the head; then ran away, followed by Bergeron, and went home.

A Brutal Murder.

Dolphie Bergeron, proprietor of the Montreal house on Water street, East Saginaw, was talking with two men in his bar-room when he had been throwing dice, when one of them seized an earthenware pitcher and struck Bergeron on the forehead over the right eye. Both men then ran out, and were followed by Bergeron, who fell dead on the walk a few feet in front of his house. The men ran up the street and escaped. It was found that the blow ruptured the blood vessels of the brain. Bergeron was about 35 years old, and a peaceably disposed man. He leaves a widow and three small children.

Incinerated Horses.

A barn belonging to S. Behnlander of West Bay City, burned with six horses which belonged to Parker's horse coach line, which made its headquarters at the barn. The building was enveloped so suddenly by the flames that a man sleeping in the barn barely escaped, and was unable to rescue the horses. The fire was undoubtedly incendiary.

Postponed.

Representative Barry was arraigned in East Saginaw, on the 18th inst., charged with inciting men to violence during the strike. Further hearing was postponed until Aug. 17th.

Michigan at the Obsequies

Gov. Alger and staff will attend the Grant obsequies in New York, an order that effect having been issued.

MINOR STATE HAPPENINGS.

Charlevoix is to have a 100-barrel grist mill at once.

The Oscoda village board has decided to erect a jail at once.

E. Backman of Saline, 1st 32 sheep by lightning a few days ago.

The Ohio Eighth regiment will encamp on Mackinac Island in August.

The knights of labor have started a branch at Howell with a large membership.

The annual reunion of the 11th Michigan infantry will be held at White Pigeon, Aug. 24.

The Ninth Michigan infantry will hold its third annual reunion at Fowlerville, Aug. 12.

Wilson J. Cooley, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of Branch county, is dead.

Samuel M. Conely, one of the oldest and wisest known settlers in Livingston county, is dead.

A. A. Lewis' lumber yard and planing mill in Flint have been destroyed by fire, loss about \$17,000.

The army worm has made its appearance in various parts of the state and is making fearful ravages with the oat crop.

George Fick was run over by the cars in Kalamazoo a few days since, and so badly injured that he died in a few hours.

The Cadillac & Northwestern narrow gauge railroad is being rapidly extended and will reach Muskrat lake about Aug. 1.

The patrons of husbandry will hold a picnic at Charlotte, August 25, to be addressed by Hon. J. J. Woodman of Pontiac.

It looks as if the committee to secure the additional \$30,000 in aid of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern railroad will succeed.

Fred. Schermerhorn of Stomach, aged 35 years, was taken with cramps while bathing in the Little Manistee river and was drowned.

Frank Rowley of St. Louis, aged 45 years, fell dead in the harvest field from internal rheumatism. He leaves a wife and two children.

The Lansing district association camp grounds are to be located in Eaton Rapids, the necessary \$1,000 to secure them having been raised.

John Williams, a Negro 85 years old, who upon his emancipation in Virginia joined the Second Michigan cavalry, is dead at Paris, Kent county.

Richard Fletcher of Bay City, 55 years old, was found dead half-way between the residence of his two sons. It is supposed he died of heart disease.

Louis Reanne, who caused such a reign of terror in Chicago recently, and killed another in that city, has been declared insane, and sent to his relatives in Michigan.

The Lenawee county soldiers' and sailors' association, which merged into the Southeastern Michigan association some years ago, has been reorganized on an independent basis.

C. H. Booth of Kalamazoo, who not long ago was arrested charged with embezzlement, has been bound over to the circuit court for trial, bail being given to the amount of \$2,000.

It is stated that 10 girls from Olivet college are table waiters at the Harbor Point hotel, while several from Kalamazoo college perform the same services at the Belvidere house, Charlevoix.

John Gordon, inventor of the patent binder, and a former resident of Kalamazoo, has brought suit against the manufacturers of the binder under his patents for royalty. The case indirectly involves \$1,000,000.

One of Pinkerton's detectives was employed by Sheriff Rice of Allegan county, on the Sage murder case for three weeks. Nothing new was developed, and the detective was dismissed. The case is apparently to remain a mystery.

W. C. Bennett of Lansing, aged 60, while temporarily insane shot himself through the head. He had until within a month been employed in the office of the auditor general, having been appointed by Whitney Jones thirty years ago.

Agnes, a 3-year old daughter of Jerome Bissonnet, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern night switchman of Monroe, was missed by her mother, and half an hour later her body was found in the river that runs at the back of the house. The water was about two feet deep.

The gold seekers of the upper peninsula will devote a large part of their attention to the Holyoke silver lead range this summer. Some remarkable discoveries are reported from that region. A chemist in Ishpeming assayed a specimen last week which ran over \$5,000 to the ton.

Samuel M. Conely, one of the very oldest and best known pioneers of Brighton, is dead. He was a settler from away back in the thirties. He was originally from New York city. He is the father of W. B. Conely, the Detroit artist, and uncle of John D. Conely and Edwin F. Conely.

Louis F. Nee, car inspector on the Michigan Central, was struck by a switch engine in Kalamazoo the other morning and dragged 15 feet. He was badly mangled, six ribs being broken and three fingers cut off. There is also a bad hole in his head, and one arm badly jammed, and his recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. Nathan Ganson, a lady of about 75 years of age, while attempting to drive across the tracks of the Flint & Per Marquette Railroad Company, in the south part of Flint, was struck by the engine of the Detroit express, and almost instantly killed. The horse was killed and the buggy completely demolished.

Mr. Henry Ray, a contractor of Coldwater, who was laying stone walks around the court house in Charlotte, was taken suddenly ill the other morning and died the next morning at 1 o'clock. The doctors think his sickness was caused by extreme heat and too frequent indulgence in fire water. The remains were taken to his home in Coldwater.

Brighton taxpayers almost to a man signed a bond for \$10,000 in favor of the Toledo & Ann Arbor road after they had been addressed in favor of a railroad by Hon. I. W. Case, Hon. David Thompson and Father Dolberry, the Catholic pastor there. The road will now come to Brighton. Howell will have its \$20,000 bonus ready in a few days.

At an adjourned meeting of the board of trustees of Kalamazoo college held in Jackson a few days ago, it was found that \$70,000 had been raised for paying off the indebtedness of \$18,000, and \$50,000 a loan to the permanent fund. Dr. Kendall Brooks tendered his resignation as president of the college, but it was not accepted. The college will continue in operation.

E. J. Landers of Inlay City and C. P. Thomas of Laporte, attorneys for Wm. B. Benman, whose son was killed by a train on the

Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway at Inlay City last fall report having ample proof and will commence suit against the company, at once. The damages are fixed at \$10,000, which they say are small considering the circumstances under which the boy lost his life.

Edgar Weeks of Detroit is trying to prove that a number of people in Michigan and Canada are heirs to an estate of \$100,000,000 in Great Britain. Among his clients are Mrs. Dr. V. Bell, Mrs. F. H. Seymour and Mrs. Phoebe Macassar of Detroit, Mrs. J. W. Squires of Grand Rapids, Mrs. E. Merrifield of Lansing, Mrs. Lydia M. Wright of Memphis, and Mrs. Almira M. Zimmermann of North Branch.

Benjamin Van Auker of North Lansing has a rare botanical specimen, sent him from Central America, called the resurrection-plant. It is a sort of ichu and has the peculiarity of reviving every fiber to a beautiful green after having been uprooted and dried in the sun for months. The plant was nearly 60 days in coming from its old home, but on being placed in water at once betrayed a lively state of existence.—Lansing Republican.

A specimen of rock taken from the Ropes mine, shows free gold in innumerable places. The piece weighs about three pounds and there is at least \$50 of gold in it. The average of the rock from which it was taken is \$10,000 a ton and from a small quantity of rock six ounces of free gold was washed. It was taken from a small pocket but has caused wonderful enthusiasm among the gold men and all others who have seen it. The long delayed gold boom promises to set in at once.

THE COUNTRY AT LARGE.

LEE CHOSEN.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee has been nominated for governor by the Democrats of Virginia.

ROYAL SYMPATHY.

Queen Victoria, through Mr. West, British Minister, and the Prince and Princess of Wales sent dispatches of condolence to Mrs. Grant.

FRIGHTENED FRANCE.

Cholera has broken out on the French frontier. Panic seems to have seized the people, hundreds of whom are leaving the country daily.

PRISONERS CREMATED.

Five prisoners were cremated in the Batter City, Ore., county jail, the half-witted murderer who is supposed to have fired the building being rescued.

\$74,000 SHORT.

Investigation reveals the fact that the Manufacturers and Traders' bank of Buffalo, N. Y., is short \$74,000 in its funds. The bank, however, is unaffected, its capital of \$500,000 being unimpaired.

HILL'S PROCLAMATION.

Gov. Hill of New York has issued a proclamation setting apart August 8 for appropriate religious observances throughout the state in connection with the funeral of Gen. Grant and declaring it a legal holiday.

AFTER RUDDENBEEK'S STYLE.

A portion of the old ferry rolling mill at South Wilmington, Del., operated by the Diamond State iron company, fell and Geo. Ely, carpenter, and Wilbur Jones, draughtsman, were killed and several others wounded.

MR. CHAIRMAN.

Chester A. Arthur has been made chairman of an organization formed in New York to raise funds for the erection of the National Grant Monument. Organizations will be formed throughout New York state for the same purpose.

THE COW DID IT.

An S. S. R. on the Richmond & Danville Railroad, a ditch train ran over a cow throwing it over the track. In the cow were fifteen Negro train hands and six bars of iron. The cow turned on its side and the iron fell upon the Negroes, killing seven and wounding three more.

A WATER FAMINE.

Eight thousand people living at Gilberton, St. Nicholas, Marquette and Mahanoy City, Pa., are threatened with a prolonged drought. Every stream and well is dried up. Water is brought in barrels from points several miles away and costs 50 cents per barrel.

LIEUT. NYE'S DEATH.

The secretary of state has received from Lima, a telegram announcing the death of Lieut. Nye, naval attaché to the American legation at that place. The lieutenant was instructed to accompany the remains of ex-Minister Phelps to the United States, but before the date of departure he became ill and died.

A FALLING PIER.

While an excursion steamer was loading with passengers at a pier at Chatham, the pier collapsed, throwing into the water 50 persons, principally women and children. Many persons were rescued, half-drowned and unconscious and were taken to a neighboring hospital. It is believed several persons were drowned after being stunned by falling on the piers.

NO PLACE FOR A REVOLVER.

Miss Martha Brown, a beautiful young lady, was instantly killed at a ball at Rogersville, Tenn., the other night. While the ball was in progress a revolver fell from the pocket of a young man and was discharged. The ball struck her heart, in the breast and passed through her bowels. The young man who dropped the pistol was almost crazed with grief and fled.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

The chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the total values of the imports of merchandise during the twelve months ended June 30, 1885, were \$7,747,850, and during the previous twelve months \$6,674,036, a decrease of \$1,073,814. The value of the exports of merchandise for the twelve months ended June 30, 1885, were \$7,112,168, and for the twelve months ended June 30, 1884, were \$7,405,513,000, an increase of \$293,345.

SHORTENING SICK LEAVE.

The following order has been issued by the secretary of the interior: Leave of absence with pay will not be granted for a longer period than thirty days in any calendar year. The necessity for such sick leaves must be fully established by medical evidence, and to the satisfaction of the officers of the department. This order does not affect the annual leave for thirty days. The practice heretofore has been to allow sixty days' sick leave in one year.

FOURTY DAYS, NO MORE.

After a recent meeting of the cabinet the secretary of the interior sent the following telegram declining to extend the time within which cattle must be removed from the Cheyenne and Arapaho Indian reservations:

WASHINGTON, July 28, 1885.

To Geo. R. Blanchard, No. 1 Broadway, New York.

After further consultation with Gen. Sheridan and full consideration in cabinet, meeting on the subject of your application for extension of time until April, next, for the removal of the cattle from the reservation, the president declines to modify his late proclamation. I send you this to avoid misapprehension or delay.

L. Q. C. LAMAR, Secretary.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Lightning struck the Grant cottage a few days ago. The electric fluid entered the cottage, tearing off some of the plastering and extinguishing the electric light above the casket. Col. W. W. Beck, commanding battery A, 5th artillery, from Governor's Island, and Gen. R. H. Jackson, commander of Fort Columbus, Governor's Island, were rendered insensible by a shock from a bolt, and it was feared for a time that the latter would not survive. Both

are now, however, pronounced out of danger. Two or three others were also severely hurt. The mountain telegraph wires were all prostrated, and dispatches had to be sent to Saratoga for transmission.

AT THE REQUEST OF Mrs. Grant, President Cleveland has named the following persons as pall bearers for the Grant obsequies:

Gen. William T. Sherman, U. S. A.
Lieut. Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, U. S. A.
Admiral David D. Porter, U. S. N.
Vice-Admiral Stephen C. Rowan, U. S. N.
Joseph E. Johnston of Virginia.
Gen. Simon B. Buckner of Kentucky.
Hamilton Fish of New York.
Geo. S. Boutwell of Massachusetts.
Geo. W. Childs of Pennsylvania.
John A. Logan of Illinois.
Gen. Janes of New York.
Oliver P. Hoyt of New York.

SIR MOSES MONTFLORE DEAD.

Sir Moses Montefiore, the well-known Hebrew philanthropist, who in October last celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birthday, died at Ramsgate, near London, July 25.

Sir Moses Montefiore was born October 24, 1784. His father was an English merchant, who could trace his ancestry back to Spain, whence they were driven into Italy by persecutors. Moses passed his early years in sunny Italy, where he began his business career. In 1812 he married a sister-in-law of Nathan Meyer Rothschild, the London banker. In 1837, after having resided in England for several years, he was knighted by Queen Victoria, because of his efforts in behalf of his race, and in 1846 he was made a baronet. His immense wealth, amassed in an honorable business career, has excited comment, but his philanthropy and Christian benevolence—the word is used in its fullest sense—have given him a hold upon all humanitarians the world over. Sir Moses Montefiore made a number of journeys to Palestine to learn the cause of the destitution among the Jews in that country. Through his kindly offices and unostentatious charity he relieved much of the suffering, and instituted measures that resulted in permanent benefits to the unfortunate people.

On the occasion of the baronet's 100th anniversary last October, the whole Jewish world united to do him honor. His life has been sustained for a long time only by the most thoughtful care and attendance on the part of those loving the patriarch

THE ODDIOUS ENGLISH PUG.

They nickered me into the drawing-room, and there in an easy chair, I saw a bow-legged brute that gazed at me with an insolent British stare, and a look of pride and folly born of ill-used English pug.

And he turned his back with lofty scorn—Did that odious English pug.

A beautiful maiden came gliding in, stately and tall, and slim, and seated herself by the ugly pug, in the self same chair with him. And as wildly he wagged, and slavered, and fawned.

And she held him in loving hug, Over his shoulder he grinned at me—Did that ugly English pug.

But she gaily talked as she fondled him, And said, "Which do you think In ribbon ties becomes him best, Yellow or blue or pink?"

And "Marion Meigs has a horrid cat— I hate cat," with a shrug, And she kissed—yes, kissed—the smoky phiz Of that odious English pug.

Oh, gentle dudes, where are ye now! With supercilious scorn The exalted pug from his mistress' breast Looks down on you forlorn. Ye tread the dirty streets; white arms His paws caress; and he's toiled there—The odious English pug.

He takes his drives and his bouillon warm, And makes his social calls, And leaves his neatly graven card With his owner's in the halls. Do you see him—B jous by the score, Bennie, and Ponce, and Slug; And every one was the silly name Of an odious English pug.

Oh, feline pets of the upper ten, I call on you, at last! Move on the pug with your ripping claws, Hook but his goggle eyes! His wealth shall be yours, as the spoils of war, His comforts and quarters snug; And the dude on the fence will cheer your fight With the odious English pug.

—New York Sun.

FIFTY POUNDS REWARD.

When a young married clerk suddenly loses his situation in a provincial bank where employers are reducing their hands, it does not follow that work can be had for the asking in London; and so Mr. Tom Craven found himself still seeking employment many months after his savings had dwindled down to a few pounds. The last resources of the young couple was the sale of every available article of furniture they possessed, and when my story opens young Mrs. Craven was on the point of starting to sell the last remaining article of value, namely, her husband's boots.

"The children must live," said the young man, looking at two tiny figures in the bed, "and all my other clothes are done for, so the boots are of no use to me. The only trouble is that you should have to take them, Clara."

"But, Tom, you can't go without boots!"

"I've got slippers," replied Tom. "Make haste, dear—no one will see you in the dark."

Resolved to keep up, Clara stooped for the boots. "Something must turn up soon—perhaps you'll hear from Brown & Co. to-morrow," she said.

"Very likely," responded Tom in a desponding tone. Brown & Co. were his late employers, and he had written to them asking if they could possibly take him back—with faint hopes of success.

Quickly the boots were put into an old leather bag, and Mrs. Craven dressed herself in a shabby waterproof and bonnet, and covered her face with a thick veil. Then she crept down the creaking old stairs and out into the narrow street, with a heavy heart and eyes into which tears would come. Gusts of wind made the street lamps flicker and cast strange shadows as Clara Craven sped on toward the shop where "left-off" clothing was purchased. She paused a few doors off to let some persons go on their way, for she was sorely ashamed of her errand; and as she stood thus her eyes fell on a placard that was fixed under the light of a lamp on the wall of a police station.

"Fifty pounds sterling reward."

"Fifty pounds! How nice to get it!" thought Mrs. Craven; and then she took another look to see if the coat was clear for the business she had in hand. Two more people were coming. Back went her eyes to the placard, and she read that this reward was offered to any person who would give such information as would lead to the conviction of a daring jewelry robbery.

"Wish I could catch the thief," said Clara to herself, half laughing, half sadly, and when she looked again toward the wardrobe shop she saw she might venture in. After hearing her husband's boots depreciated in every possible manner, she timidly accepted the pitiful price offered, and then stole back into the street, where she purchased a few absolute necessities of life, and ordered some coal which a green-grocer's boy wheeled in a barrow behind her until they reached the door of the lodging-house.

"Would you mind carrying them up to my room in two basketsful if I give you two pence?" asked Clara, gently.

The boy nodded by way of answer, and the young wife opened the door with her latch-key, and ran up for an old basket. While she was getting this out of her room a man had swiftly entered the house and passed up the stairs. The coal boy never noticed him, for he was eagerly watching the signs of an approaching fight between two tom cats on an opposite stairway.

The staircase was very dark, so when Clara came down the man had squeezed himself into a corner unobserved, and when she went on her way the stranger passed on to the top of the house, and entered the room behind that occupied by the Cravens.

An hour later a snug glow of fire warmed the young couple and their children, and the latter, having been satisfied with a meal, went sound asleep. Tom watched his wife's busy fingers mending shabby clothes for a while, and then he, too, went to bed, sharing her fervent hope that "something would turn up to-morrow."

And so it came about that when all were asleep Clara sat on by the fire that still burned cheerily, and after eleven strokes had fallen slowly from the big clock, and the restless roar of traffic was somewhat less in the ever busy street, her hands lay idle in her lap, and she blew out the candle to save its light for another time, and turned such a sad young face, such troubled blue eyes, on the flickering fire that it seemed hard, hard that so young a life should be so old in sorrow.

A sound of voices in the next room roused her. There was a door communicating with the next room, which, of course, was locked, but which made sounds easily heard. Clara knew that her companion was an elderly lady—she had met her on the stairs sometimes—and she wondered who her visitor could be at such an hour. Then the sound of frightened sobbing and expostulation made her listen attentively, for she feared her neighbor was in trouble, and she determined to rouse her husband if necessary.

"Not yet, Joe! Oh, don't say you must go yet!"

"Mother, I've stayed too long already. They'll be after me sharp, now the reward's out. Think of fifty pounds sterling, mother! The men who tempted me, and got the jewels, would turn on me now and get the reward."

This was it, then! But one slight wooden door stood between Clara and the thief she wished she could find. Only to step round the corner. There she knew was the police station, and for the news she brought them she would get fifty pounds sterling. She clasped her hands tight and sat perfectly still, all the while knowing that every second lessened her chance of securing the living piece of property valued at fifty pounds sterling. In her present straits fifty pounds sterling seemed a fortune to her. As she sat, her strained ears caught the mother's voice again.

"I'll not keep you, though my heart is breaking. My bonny boy come to this! Oh, God, most merciful, save him from a felon's doom!"

"Mother, pray for me. If I escape I vow to lead an honest life and make a home for you. It has not been my fault. Pray God to forgive and help me."

Clara's grasp of her hands relaxed. Then, with white face and fearful eyes, she stood up and looked at her two tiny sleeping boys. Then upon her knees she fell and stayed in earnest prayer until she heard the stealthy footsteps creep down the stairs; then she stole to the window of her darkened room, and, looking out into the lamp-lit street, watched a quick walking figure in an old countrywoman's cloak, with a deep cape and large poke bonnet, such as her neighbors always wore, and she knew that the young man had escaped in his mother's clothes.

One of the most old-fashioned houses in an old country town was Miss Greybrook's. A steep flight of immaculately clean steps led from the pavement of High street to her hall door, with its shining brass knocker and bell handle.

Now, this old lady was Tom Craven's godmother, and on the very cold, dull winter morning of which I have now to speak, she had risen from her high-backed chair, in front of the bright steel fender, at the sound of the postman's knock, and advanced to meet the elderly servant who brought in the letters on a silver salver.

"None from him," said the old lady, when she was alone again, turning over four letters eagerly in search of a hand writing that was not there. "Poor and proud, like his father! Well, I've seen much folly in my time, but if he refuses my offer I question if there is a companion idiot for such a man."

It was three weeks since she had written to Tom Craven, addressing her letter to the office of Brown & Co., by whom she thought he was employed, and offering to overlook the hideous mistake he had made in marrying a penniless orphan girl, and to devote a substantial sum to further his prospects in life.

On the very morning that she was bewailing openly her godson's pride, and secretly her own, her friend Tom received a reply to the letter he had sent to Brown & Co., regretting that they could do nothing to help him, and inclosing Miss Greybrook's letter, which had been lying nearly three weeks at her office.

Clara, with the sadness of the night's struggle still upon her, ran down the rickety old stairs at the sound of the postman's knock and received the letter for her husband. When she arrived breathless at the top floor again she watched his face as he opened it. The few polite lines from the business men fell unread to the ground, while the envelope she enclosed was torn eagerly open. Clara looked over his shoulder and read, too, and then with one glance at the renewed vigor in his worn, anxious face, she relinquished her role of bravery, and cried out the misery of months in his arms. Robbie walked and Bertie crawled to the scene of action, and, seeing their mother in tears, lent a shrill to the chorus, upon which they were kissed, blessed and cried over till they thought the world (represented to them by their father and mother) had gone mad.

When partial calmness had returned, Tom spoke joyously:

"Now, wife, sell something of your small store and send a telegram from me to the dear old girl!"

"Tom," cried Clara, laughing through her tears, "how disrespectful!"

But the telegram was sent and brought in solemn wonderment to Miss Greybrook before ten o'clock by the postmaster himself. When once she had the opened paper before her eyes, and devoured the information that her godson was in London and desirous of seeing her immediately, she gave orders for a fly to be in readiness to catch the next up train, and that her traveling cloak and boots be put near the fire immediately.

In the anxiety that all the domestics felt to take a share in the general excitement, Miss Greybrook's cloak threatened to be torn in pieces, and, when wanted, one fur boot was found warming in front of the kitchen fire, the other reposing on the sheepskin rug beside the drawing-room fender. However, vouchsafing never a word of explanation, she happily for the sanity of those she left behind her, dropping the telegram in the hall as she walked out to the fly, Miss Greybrook started alone on her travels.

The dull, foggy shades of a London winter evening had gathered, and two big and two little faces were pressed tightly against the grimy top window of a house in a Westminster street, as a cab drove up.

"Go and bring her up stairs, Clara," said Tom. "I can't go in my slippers."

"Yes—but I'm so afraid of her!"

All fears were obliged to disappear, however, for the object of them had not waited to be brought up. She had intimidated the landlady by the commanding voice in which she had desired to be shown to the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Greybrook Craven; and that fat and lazy person had preceded the strange lady rapidly up so many flights that on reaching the top landing Miss Greybrook stood silent and stately, for she could not speak. She waved the landlady down again, just as the latter wanted to look in and see what would happen next.

Then Tom advanced, and his godmother kissed him first, then his wife. Then observing Robby and Bertie, she grimly smiled, and remarked aloud, but to herself, evidently:

"Children, of course—being as poor as church mice."

Looking around the wretched room, and shaking the three chairs, she chose the least rickety and sat down.

"Pack up—haven't got much to pack that I can see. You must all come back with me to-night."

Tom Craven and his wife exchanged glances, and at last Tom deferentially ventured to speak:

"You see, dear godmother, we—we need a few things to make us presentable at your house."

"Eh! what? My house is my own. Come as you are."

"The worst must be said, then. But—please excuse such a state of matters, but—I've got no boots."

"Boots! my godson without boots! Here, Clara—that's your name I believe, run out and buy all you need for everybody, and let us get out of this place, for I can't breathe."

Away ran poor Clara, holding the fat purse Miss Greybrook pushed into her hand, and all unconscious what she carried in it. It felt so full, however, that she took a cab and drove first to a boot shop, where she purchased for her children, her husband and herself.

Then came a big overcoat for Tom, and wraps for the little ones, and she told the cabman to drive home fast. She had paid for her purchases with gold, and bank notes crackled as she closed the purse.

Miss Greybrook carried out her intention and bustled them all to the station. The children slept all the way in the comfortable first class carriage. It was eleven o'clock when they drove up to the door of the old lady's house, and she grimly counted five heads in night-caps thrust out into the night air from her neighbors' windows, among them the rector's with a flannel rolled round as an extra protection.

Inside the house all was done in the right way as soon as the word was given.

"My godson and his wife and children have come to live with me. Light large fires in the two best rooms, and get supper."

Three years had passed. Tom was flourishing in a large firm in a seaport town where his godmother's money had bought him a partnership. It was only a short daily railway journey to his work, and he and his family were still happy inmates of Miss Greybrook's house. One day Clara accompanied her husband to this seaport town, and before taking leave of him at his office door, and proceeding to make the purchase which was her ostensible reason for bringing her bonnie face and fresh winter costume through the grimy streets, she waited while he went in for a book he wanted her to change.

While she was standing outside, great crowds of poor, respectable-looking people came in and passed on to a large room beyond. She was told they were emigrants, just about to start for New Zealand. She watched their faces with kindly interest as young and old passed by, and presently a woman who seemed too old to be making the journey, dropped her purse just in front of Clara, who stooped to pick it up. In returning it she saw what made her stop the woman and eagerly question her. Yes, it was her fellow lodger in the old Westminster

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

POP OVERS.

Four eggs, four cups of flour, four cups of milk, small piece of butter, pinch of salt. Bake in gem pans and serve with sauce.

CHIPOLATA.

Slice an onion and fry it brown in a tablespoonful of butter; pour in two cupfuls of cold beef soup, add a sprig of parsley, salt and pepper. When it boils thicken with a little flour and water; when ready to serve pour over buttered toast.

CUSTARD PUDDING.

One and one-half pints milk, four eggs, one cupful sugar, two teaspoonfuls vanilla. Beat eggs and sugar together, dilute with milk and extract, pour into buttered pudding dish, set in oven in dripping pan two-thirds full of water, and bake until firm, about forty minutes in moderate oven.

STEWED LAMB.

Take the neck or breast, cut into small pieces, and put in a stew pan with some thinly sliced salt pork, and enough water to cover it; cover closely and stew until tender, skim off all the scum, and add a quart of green peas, adding more water if necessary; when the peas are tender, season with pepper and butter rolled with flour.

ROLLS.

Two quarts of flour, one pint of cold boiled milk, one-half cup of yeast, one-half cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Make a well in the middle of the flour, pour in all the above, and let rise over night; knead and let rise until the middle of the afternoon; roll out, cut them about the edges, lap over, let rise again and bake in a hot oven twenty minutes.

GREEN PEA SOUP.

Put two quarts green peas with four quarts water, boil two hours, keeping steam waste supplied by fresh boiling water; strain them from liquor, return that to pot, rub the peas through sieve chop an onion fine, and small pigment, let boil ten minutes, stir a tablespoonful flour into two of butter, add pepper and salt to taste, stir smoothly into boiling soup. Serve with well buttered sippets of toasted bread.

MERINGUE RICE PUDDING.

Take a teaspoonful of rice to one pint of water; when the rice is boiled dry add one pint of milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg and five eggs. Beat the yolks and grated rind of a lemon and mix with the rice. Butter the dish, pour in the mixture and bake lightly. Beat the whites to a stiff froth; add a cup of sugar and the juice of a lemon. When the pudding is nearly done spread on the frosting and bake in a slow oven till the top is a light brown.

MEAL PUDDING.

Take three tablespoonfuls of Indian meal and one tablespoonful of wheat flour and mix evenly in two-thirds of a cupful of cold milk, add this with salt and two well-beaten eggs to one quart of boiling milk, cook twenty minutes briskly, then pour it into a well-buttered baking dish and bake one hour. Invariably keep a baked pudding covered, until about fifteen minutes before it is ready to come out of the oven, then remove cover and brown it slightly.

POOR MAN'S PUDDING.

One-half cupful of chopped suet, one-half cupful of seeded raisins, one-half cupful of currants washed and picked, one and a half cupfuls of grated bread, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half cupful of brown sugar and one pint of milk. Mix all well together, put into a well-greased mold, set in a saucepan with boiling water to reach half up the sides of the mold; steam for two hours; turn out on the dish carefully; serve with butter and sugar.

ROAST BEEF.

Put beef in a dripping pan; pour cup of boiling water over it. Rub a little salt into fat parts; roast ten minutes for every pound. Bake soon as juice begins to flow. If meat has much fat on top cover fatty portion with paste made of flour and water. When nearly done remove this, dredge beef with flour, baste well with gravy. Sprinkle salt over top and serve. Pour fat from gravy, return to fire, thicken with browned gravy, season and boil up once. Roast most all other meats in same way.

FRIED SCALLOPS.

Drain two dozen scallops carefully, and after seasoning them with salt and pepper, roll them lightly in fine bread crumbs. Beat two eggs in a soup plate, with a spoon or fork, and after dipping the scallops in the egg, roll them in a quantity of crumbs and lay them on a large platter. Be careful that they do not touch each other. When all have been breaded, place in the frying basket as many as can be accommodated on the bottom and plunge into boiling fat. Care should be taken that the fish are thoroughly seasoned with salt previous to the breading, and that the fat is so hot that blue smoke rises from the center.

BUNS.

One quart of bread sponge, three pounds of flour, three-quarters of a pound of butter, one pound of sugar and milk as required. Into a pint of water stir enough flour to make a smooth batter, add nearly a pint of yeast, cover, set in a warm place and let rise. Cream the butter and sugar together, rub the flour in by handfuls, work smooth, add the sponge and milk enough to make a soft dough, knead well and set to rise over night. In the morning knead it lightly and roll into sheets half an inch thick, cut into small round cakes and put in a buttered tin to rise. When light bake in a quick oven. When done wash over with the yolk of an egg and dust with powdered sugar.

How the Old Whigs Did.

Uncle Rube Claiborne, of Upatole, was in town Saturday. He is a jolly old bachelor, and always has his body full of fun when he comes to this town, where he was brought up. In a street conversation Saturday the talk turned upon the administration of Cleveland, and something was said about the delay in turning out republican office-holders.

Uncle Rube said: "Well, they ought to do like we whigs did when we beat the democrats. There was no waiting. When the whigs got in, it wasn't five days before every democrat went out. And as to the postoffices, why, we just took 'em. No waiting for a commission, we walked in and took possession."

Capt. James McNeill smiled and said: "Yes, you remember how Uncle Billy Walker did Uncle Dick Rolfe about the Talbotton postoffice in 1840. Uncle Billy Walker was a great whig, and quite a popular old gentleman here, as well as a good joker. Uncle Dick Rolfe then held the postoffice as a democrat. Uncle Billy had an old negro servant, Neddy, by name, whom everybody knew and who in physique was said to have resembled Henry Clay. The night after the election of Harrison, in 1840, Uncle Billy was sitting in front of his hotel in Talbotton, for he was the keeper of the hotel, and he called Neddy and said:

"Neddy, take that large hamper basket of mine and go over yonder and tell your Mars Dicky Rolfe to send me the postoffice."

"Neddy presently appeared at the postoffice. Uncle Dick was sitting quietly in front with a party of friends, feeling sore over their defeat and discussing the incidents and result of the hot contest through which the country had just passed, and he was really in the midst of a very fiery denunciation of the whig party when Neddy appeared with a large hamper basket on his head. The democrat postmaster suddenly stopped and asked:

"What do you want, sir?"

"Mars Billy Walker sent me ober here an' say fer yer ter sen' 'im dat 'ar possoffis in dis 'ere baskit, and 'e wants yer ter sen' it ter 'im rite away."

"You black whig rascal, if you don't get away from here I'll smash you to the earth," said Uncle Dick full of spirit.

"Well, boss, Mars Billy son't mo fer des poss in dis baskit, and 'e tole me notter cum back dar out it needer. An' boss I se gotter hab it, shore. Now den, boss, doan do ole nigger datter way. Doan fool longer de ole darfy datter way. Des git up dar and go fetch it ter me, won't yer, boss?"

"Uncle Dick arose in silent wrath. "You old scoundrel, if you stay here another instant I will kill you with this chair."

"Well, boss, Mars Billy sent—"

"Git out! Git out!" shouted Uncle Dick, at the same time starting for Neddy with his chair. Ned dropped his whig basket and left his hat and skedaddled in double-quick time back to "Mars Billy" and a large crowd of exultant and happy whigs who had been witnessing the fun at a safe distance. —Talbotton (Ga.) New Era.

Flirting With a Senorita.

Though the laws of propriety are so rigorously strict that a gentleman may not ride in the same carriage with the lady to whom he is betrothed, yet most desperate flirtations are openly indulged in in Mexico to an extent that would put to blush New York, Chicago, or San Francisco. Following a senorita up and down the promenade and staring intently in her face is an accepted mode of compliment—doubtless gratifying to the recipient, but fraught with danger to the adorer if she happens to have other devoted swains—and it not infrequently happens that duels are the result, she being pre-eminently the belle who can boast the greatest number of such encounters. The canal was completely hidden by boats, big and little, the majority being long, clumsy raft-like barges, each with a covered space in the middle and a deck at each end, propelled by three or four Indians, who push their long poles against the river bottom, singing as they go. Others were inclosed in an airy lattice-work of woven rushes intertwined with flowers, thus shading the happy occupants; many, gay with flags and awnings, were exact imitations of Venetian gondolas, and thousands were simply dug-outs—the same primitive *chupapas* which Cortez found the natives using nearly four centuries ago. Most of the canoes carried guitar-players; a few were seen with harps, or violins, or reed instruments, which may have been patterned from that of "the great god Pan" among the river rushes. Here everybody sings, for these happy-go-lucky children of nature are full of music, and the air was vocal with their meaningless folk-songs rendered in soft Castilian, or high pitched patriotic hymns, which just now incorporate a great deal about the transcendent virtues of "Porfirio Di-izaz." Which rank of society shows the best taste in its mode of enjoyment—their simple people or the proud patricians shut up in closed carriages, in full dress and solemn silence on shore—I leave for others to determine, but Betsy and I invariably join the plebeian crowd, preferring to float lazily along the yellow water and enjoy the sweet air, soft breezes, and golden sunshine rather than the gilded discomforts of fashion. —Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Pinckney, Michigan, Thursday, August 6, 1885

Our sons and daughters are going out from our homes to take up their part in the world's work, to take their share in its conquests and defeats. Whether life is to be a success or a failure with them depends largely upon the ideas with which they start out, ideas which they imbibe from the atmosphere of the home circle. Teach them first of all not to expect

Kellogg's Columbian Oil is a powerful remedy, which can be taken internally as well as externally by the tenderest infant. It cures almost instantly, is pleasant, acting directly upon the nervous system, causing a sudden buoyancy of the mind. In short, the wonderful effects of this wonderful remedy cannot be explained in written language. A single dose inhaled and taken according to directions will convince anyone that it is all that is claimed for it. Warranted to cure the following diseases: Rheumatism or Kidney Disease in any form, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Corns, Spinal Affections, Colic, Cramping Pains, Cholera Morbus, Flux, Diarrhoea, Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Affection, Catarrh, and all aches and pains, external or internal. Full directions with each bottle.

AT F. L. BROWN'S.

DISPATCH OFFICE.

DISPATCH OFFICE.

SOUTH LYON DOTS.

From the Picket.

The masons have begun the erection of G. T. Greedy's cellar wall.

John Jacobus returned yesterday from Sioux City, Iowa, where he has been engaged in the fruit tree business with the Johns brothers, formerly of this vicinity. John is looking rugged and hearty, and says he enjoyed his western trip. He does not know how long he will remain with us.

A. B. Mackey has sued A. E. Bullock for pay for several thousand brick which Bullock claims he never received and the case is to be tried Aug. 4. Kinney, of Ann Arbor, is Mr. Bullock's attorney, and Shields, of Howell, and our genial young attorney, S. J. Watts will plead the case for Mr. Mackey. A very lively time is looked for.

Mr. J. M. Sprague, an old pioneer of this vicinity and a man universally respected, quietly passed away on Sunday morning. He lived to rear a family of several children, all of whom have become men and women. He has ever been a man of broad liberal mind and has in a public way aided largely in the securing of railroads, etc., for the building up of the village. He leaves a beautiful farm 3 miles east. He has for a number of years been a devoted member of the Presbyterian church of this place. His funeral was held at his residence Monday P. M. Rev. S. Calkins officiating.

BRIGHTON SAYINGS.

From the Citizen.

The Juniors and the Hamburg club played a game of ball on the fair grounds Tuesday afternoon. The score stood Hamburg 2; Juniors 11.

Rev. S. A. Dean will leave this conference year, and will go to Meadville, Pa., where he will take a course in the Methodist College at that place, and preach in a church in the place at the same time.

Mrs. LeGrande Beach, of Green Oak, died Monday morning, the 27th. At 11 o'clock Sunday evening she seemed quite as comfortable as she had been for several days previous, though her health has been precarious for several years, on account of asthmatic affection and heart disease. Soon after the hour named above, her son Alanson heard a sound in her room as of one falling and went promptly to render assistance, and found his mother crouched by the side of her bed, breathing, but quite unconscious. Dr. Mc Hench was summoned at once, and every appliance was used to restore consciousness, but a little after five o'clock she expired.

HOWELL COMMENTS.

From the Republican.

The new residence of Calvin Wilcox, in the northwest part of town, is receiving the finishing touches. The furnace arrived Monday and is being placed this week. "Cal." will have a neat house when completed.

Our village, with a population (hypothetically) of 3,000, can probably boast of more places of business than any other town of its size in the state, and yet trade is far from being substantially overdone. Below we enumerate only a few of the general business places in town: There are eleven general grocery stores and places where groceries are sold; five dry goods stores; four clothing houses; two merchant tailoring establishments; two hardware stores; three jewelry stores; several millinery stores; one ladies' fancy goods store; four drug stores; four hotels; two bakeries; two banks; two livery establishments; two grist mills; one planing mill; one foundry; two cooper shops; three furniture stores; four meat markets; four barber shops; one marble shop; three book stores; two bazaar stores; three harness shops; three dental parlors; nine boot and shoe dealers; two crockery stores; besides shoe cobblers, coal dealers, wheat buyers, organ and machine agents, blacksmith shops, saloons, wagon shops, paint shops, etc., etc. To keep the break applied to all these, to insure honest measures and down weights, requires the services of five churches. A large public school takes care of the educational interests. Eight doctors provide us with physic, and six lawyers carefully watch the scales of justice to see that they weigh evenly and alike to all. Besides we

are going to have a second railroad and new manufacturing institutions—at least that is what we expect and shall work to secure.

From the Democrat.

Parson Brothers have bought since January 1st, nine thousand, five hundred and twenty-five bushels of beans.

S. R. Markham, of Hartland, was severely kicked in the abdomen by a horse last week. He is all right now, although the attending physician says he had a "close shave," and thought at one time he would surely join the numberless throng.

Dr. Spencer, while returning from a visit in the south part of Handy last Thursday afternoon, was thrown from his buggy and severely bruised. His horse stumbled and fell, which tipped the buggy over, throwing the Dr. into a deep ditch. He will not be able to resume his practice in several days.

Sarah Ethridge, of Hartland, died last week. The deceased was an old resident of this place, and leaves a fine property, which it is said she has distributed almost entirely among her friends in that vicinity, most of whom are poor and needy. She had a husband living, but they separated some three years since, at which time a division of the property was made between them. Since then the old lady had added about \$3,000 to her interest.

STOCKBRIDGE NOTES.

From the Sun.

G. H. Ewing post 203, Stockbridge, have arranged with Rev. O. N. Hunt to hold a memorial service, Sunday, Aug. 9th, at the brick church, for our lamented comrade and soldier U. S. Grant.

Rev. Father Duhig of the Catholic church of Chelsea, has resigned his pastorate duties. It will be remembered serious charges had been preferred against him by several of his parishioners.

Our honored barber, J. T. Forchue, says he has seen and talked with Gen. Grant, was on his staff. He is like the other colored person, who had never seen Geo. Washington but was well acquainted with Gough's fadah and mudah. John will be trumping up cousinship to Victoria or the Czar of Russia yet.

When Elmer Aldrich was arrested Monday night but 61 cents could be found on his person but when he appeared in the police court for his drunk he produced \$5 from a secret receptacle and paid his \$3 fine. Peter Loos, who had been with Elmer in the early evening, was also found later in the night, but Justice Howard suspended sentence on him and he caused the arrest of Geo. Bronson for robbing him of \$20 while he was intoxicated. He was partially examined and the case continued till to-day, his father furnishing bonds in the sums of \$500. The testimony of Loos and I Newton (a colored barber) was taken. Loos is sure Bronson is the man who robbed him, and Newton swore positively to the two coming from Mill street up Main to Mechanic street bridge, when he turned back and Newton thought there was no use of his going on alone. Loos who has been working on a farm for a farmer named Welch near Pinckney, was somewhat mixed as to the locality, being pretty drunk, but remembered being choked and searched. The examination was concluded this morning. Several witnesses testifying to Bronson's whereabouts up to 10 o'clock. Among which was several girls from the Hurd House, one of whom Bronson was keeping company with. She swore that "Duck" did not leave her room in the hotel till after ten, and Ed. Rotherick testified that Bronson slept with him at the Davis Exchange, and that they retired between 10 and 11 to the best of his observation. Justice Palmer held the case under advisement till to-morrow.—Jackson Citizen.

The young men who are disposed to pass on the other side of the street and in other unfeeling ways dodge ice cream saloons when out walking with their girls, should remember that all during the long, cold winter these same girls cheerfully and uncompromisingly furnish light and fuel for their comfort, and the little cream, strawberries and similar necessities they are willing to accept are but an inadequate return at the best for last winter's favors.—Ex.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We offer, this month, decided bargains in every department to clean up stock.

PRINTS and GINGHAMS in STAPLES and DRESS GOODS.

LAWNS AND CHAMBRAYS

And all light weight Worsteds marked down to prices that will close them out at once.

PARASOLS, FANS, ETC., WE HAVE QUITE A LINE LEFT BUT THEY MUST GO, WE CARRY NOTHING OVER TO ANOTHER SEASON.

SHAWLS---SHETLAND, CASHMERE

And all SUMMER SHAWLS we will CLOSE OUT regardless of COST.

TEAS, TEAS, TEAS, TEAS.

We have just opened up a very fine line of New Teas in

GREEN & UNCOLORED JAPS, OOLONG DUSTS, ETC.

Try a pound of our 40 cent Tea, we guarantee it to draw with any 50 cent Tea in town.

All in search of Bargains should visit our store this month for we intend to make things HUM if low prices and good goods can do it. Come and see us when you have anything to sell. Come and see us when in search of goods.

"West End Store."

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When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel, than any other first-class hotel in the city.

A PRESENT!

Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping, and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Great, Fine, Packed Edition of all OUR PRESIDENTS, including CLEVELAND, size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches, worth \$4.00. ADDRESS ELDER PUB. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



QUAKER Is the Best TABLE SAUCE.

Thousands of articles are now manufactured that in former years had to be imported, paying high import duty as it is now being done on Lea & Perrin's table sauce; the Quaker Table Sauce takes its place; it has been pronounced by competent judges just as good and even better. The Quaker Sauce has slowly but surely gained great importance and is replacing the very best imported sauce on the shelf of the grocer, the tables of the restaurant and the tables of the rich and poor men, greatly prized and relished by all on account of its piquancy, aroma, taste, strength and pureness. The inventor has by years of study of the secret virtues contained in the aromatic spices of the Indies and China, such as mace, nutmeg, cinnamon, genuine Jamaica ginger, and peppers and buds of trees unknown to most men, and by long practice succeeded in combining their extracts in such a liquid form as we now find it of agreeable taste, and so invigorating as to be taken in place of stomach bitters. By manufacturing this sauce here, heavy import duties and freights are saved, and it is sold at a lower figure to the dealer, who making a better profit on Quaker Sauce can sell it to the consumer cheaper than the very best imported article hardly equaling ours. If your grocer does not keep it, write us for price, etc. Sold in bottles or by the gallon.

CHARM MANUFACTURING CO., Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, 106 & 108 S. 24 ST., St. Louis, Mo.

TO MACKINAC.

The Most Delightful SUMMER TOUR

Delicious Steamers, Low Rates, Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT AND MACKINAC And Every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Write for our "Picturesque Mackinac," illustrated. Contains Full Particulars, Map and Free. Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen. Pass. Agt., DETROIT, MICH.

Dispatch.

J. L. NEWKIRK, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Timber Shipments.

The shipment of forest products from the Saginaw river during the month ending July 31 shows a marked decrease over former year. This was occasioned by the unsettled state of business brought about through the strike, which has occupied the time of the greater portion of the month. The shipments taken from the books at the custom houses at Bay City and East Saginaw, are as follows:

PORT OF EAST SAGINAW.	
Port of destination.	Lumber, ft.
Tonawanda.....	13,191,000
Buffalo.....	5,485,000
Toledo.....	5,035,000
Cleveland.....	3,003,000
Oswego.....	1,522,000
Dunkirk.....	554,000
Black River.....	116,000
Total.....	29,566,000

Singles.	
Port of destination.	Lumber, ft.
Cleveland.....	1,500,000
Buffalo.....	1,035,000
Tonawanda.....	701,000
Black River.....	300,000
Oswego.....	150,000
Total.....	3,686,000

Lath, pieces.	
Port of destination.	Lumber, ft.
Cleveland.....	700,000
Toledo.....	6,000,000
Detroit.....	100,000
Black River.....	60,000
Total.....	6,860,000

COMPARATIVE FOR JULY.

East Saginaw.	
1883.	1884.
Lumber, ft., 31,033,000	25,000,000
Shingles, ft., 7,721,000	12,018,000
Lath, pieces, 1,140,000	4,350,000
Total.....	1,700,000

PORT OF BAY CITY.

Port of destination.	
Lumber, ft.	Shingles.
Tonawanda.....	29,200,000
Buffalo.....	13,450,000
Toledo.....	8,210,000
Chicago.....	1,650,000
Cleveland.....	1,041,000
Sandusky.....	1,025,000
Dunkirk.....	400,000
Wyandotte.....	281,000
Detroit.....	250,000
Total.....	50,205,000

Shingles.	
Port of destination.	Lumber, ft.
Tonawanda.....	6,520,000
Buffalo.....	1,877,000
Sandusky.....	680,000
Cleveland.....	400,000
Total.....	9,477,000

Lath, pieces.

Port of destination.	Lumber, ft.
Buffalo.....	1,500,000
Toledo.....	15,000,000
Cleveland.....	150,000
Total.....	1,650,000

COMPARATIVE FOR JULY.

BAY CITY.	
1883.	1884.
Lumber, ft., 70,011,421	91,543,000
Shingles, ft., 15,977,000	15,000,000
Lath, pieces, 2,077,000	4,492,000
Total.....	1,650,000

COMPARATIVE FOR THE SEASON.

The shipments from the Saginaw river from the opening of navigation to Aug. 1, in the years named, were:	
1883.	1884.
Lumber, ft., 365,547,000	339,749,000
Shingles, ft., 19,824,000	21,554,000
Lath, pieces, 55,474,000	73,343,000
Total.....	48,546,000

MISCELLANEOUS FOR JULY, 1883.

Staves to Buffalo, 151,000; salt to Toledo, 2,000 barrels; timber to Kingston, 31,000 cubic feet of oak, 3,200 cubic feet of pine, 1,300 cubic feet of ash; to Collins bay, 13,000 cubic feet of oak.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TO SUCCEED EL MADRI.

Followers of the late False Prophet will hereafter be led by Khalifa Abdalla.

STRICKEN SPAIN.

At the close of the week ending July 26, over 25,000 deaths from cholera had occurred in Spain. Only eight provinces were free from the scourge.

A SATISFIED CZAR.

An article has been published in Moscow to the effect that Russia has reached the farthest limit to which she desires to go in Central Asia, and that her ventures there are at an end.

A PARIS CONFLAGRATION.

An extensive conflagration occurred in Paris a few days ago which destroyed five blocks of buildings. The loss will probably reach \$1,300,000. Several firemen were injured by falling walls.

FRIGHTENED LIBERALS.

Owing to the failure of Mr. Gladstone's voice his throat has been examined by Andrew Clarke and Felix Seman, throat specialists, who pronounce the affection obstinate catarrh of the larynx, and enjoin entire rest. The report alarms the Liberals, as Mr. Gladstone will be unable to take part in the election campaign. Reassuring statements are circulating, however, to the effect that improvement is certain and will perhaps be rapid.

A REVENGEFUL SOLDIER.

A native soldier at Bombay was reported for misconduct. In revenge he shot and killed two sergeants belonging to a native regiment. He then barricaded himself within his quarters and shot his wife dead. After keeping up for a time an effective fire against those who attempted to assault his retreat, he lay down beside his wife's corpse and with his last bullet ended his own life.

FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM.

Sixty criminals who had been sentenced to exile in Siberia recently, while en route, rose against their guards, and, although unarmed, began a desperate fight for liberty. The battle lasted a long time and the soldiers were absolutely unable to conquer their manacled assailants. Twenty of them were shot dead, and of the other forty thirty succeeded in making good their escape. Two of the soldiers were wounded during the fight.

San Francisco "pigstalls" gave \$100 to the fund for a memorial to "Chinese" Gordon.

The population of the city of London proper is only a little over 50,000, and the area of the place only 668 acres.

Women are numerous in the British civil service. In a competition for 166 places in the postoffice 2,354 women entered.

The majority of a special committee of experts have decided that iron axles are safer than steel ones for railroad cars.

New Hampshire authorities pay a bounty for crows' heads, and yet the crow pest seems to be on the increase in that state.

Minister Phelps said to be the best bird shot in Vermont and which no one is driving fear in hand nobody can beat him.

THOUGHT OF THE HOUR.

Victor Hugo.

Praised above men he thought
Whose laurel-laden brow,
Made for the morning, droops not in the night;
Praised and beloved, that none
Of all thy great things done
Flies higher than thy most equal spirit's flight;
Praised, that nor doubt nor hope could bend
Earth's loftiest head, found upright to the end.

It comes to every nation once, and seldom more than once, to have itself summed up in the genius of a single man. Victor Hugo was the epitome of the best traits in the Gallic character. Towards the French he holds a position similar to that held by Dante in Italy, by Camoens in Portugal, by Cervantes in Spain, by Goethe in Germany, and by Shakespeare in the great globe itself. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

He founded a school of fiction which was his own. He created a form of poetic expression unheard of before his day. He was a fierce, political thinker and a writer of great force and strength. It would be unfair to compare him to any one man living or dead. He was himself the great original. —Quebec Morning Chronicle.

Victor Hugo was a pioneer realist. His men and women were of flesh and blood. Who has not been drawn tenderly to Cosette as a sweet young girl from real life; who has not admired that actual personality of brawn and muscle, Jean Valjean. —Cleveland Voice.

His like will never be seen again in the present age. France and the world may well mourn the loss of so great a man. —St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette.

His early poems and ballads, sonorous or sweet, full of color and vivacity, and his later Songs of the Woods and Streets, will always be read for their grace and genuineness—they are feasts whereat the champagne of the century is poured, and the honey of Hymettus is served. —Philadelphia Record.

Whatever place critics may give him all will unite in saying that he was a man who had talents that came nearer to genius than any man now living. —Boston Globe.

There are no great men. Massillon, over the body of Louis XIV., cried out: "God only is great!" A creature is only proximately great, and Hugo, who was poet, novelist, editor, essayist, patriot in the true sense and politician in the high sense, was as near greatness as is possible for humanity in the ordinary world-definition. —New York Mercury.

The giants are departing, one by one, from earth, and with Victor Hugo's death, possibly the most picturesque figure of this century has vanished. —The Jewish Messenger.

He was doubtless the foremost literary man of his time, and the greatest Frenchman in the world of letters since Voltaire. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

In his death the world loses incomparably the greatest literary mind of the century and one of the giants of the literary group of history. —Louisville Commercial.

Victor Hugo sternly reminded his country that virtue was not a mere sentimental whim, that morality was not mere prudery. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

In politics, he was largely instrumental in creating in France the sentiment upon which the Republic abides. —Cincinnati Times-Star.

For sixty years his reputation was bounded only by the civilized world. —Terre Haute, Ind., Saturday Evening Mail.

France has some extremely clever novelists, some men of genius—Daudet, Zola, Octave Feuillet—left, but they are the satellites. The sun has gone out. —Louisville Times.

"Well, then! Before this master, this triumpher, this conqueror, this dictator, this emperor, this all-powerful, there rises a solitary man, a wanderer, despoiled, ruined, prostrate, proscribed, and attacks him. Louis Napoleon has ten thousand cannons and five hundred thousand soldiers; the writer has his pen and his inkstand. The writer is nothing; he is a grain of dust, he is a shadow, he is an exile without a refuge, he is a vagrant without a passport; but he has by his side and fighting with him two powers—Right, which is invincible, and Truth, which is immortal." —Victor Hugo, in 1852.

He stood at the head of modern French literature, and as a patriot and friend of humanity there has been no more eloquent defender and advocate. —New Orleans City Item.

Fearless and strongminded to the last, the old poet died worthily. Slowly and quietly he sank until the feeble breath could keep the struggling spirit no longer. Around him were the greatest names of France. At his door were academicians, noblemen, authors. —Kansas City Times.

Of the three great representative men of the three great European nations, neither Bismarck in Germany nor Gladstone in England has enjoyed the undisputed pre-eminence accorded by universal suffrage to Victor Hugo in France. —Philadelphia Times.

To find a man as completely great in France we must go back to Voltaire, whose genius that of Hugo perhaps least resembles. Indeed, the mere juxtaposition of the two names is full of suggestion, for to Voltaire the dead poet would have been a source of inexhaustible merriment, a fountain of epigrams, a new world to conquer and explore. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Few men who have ever lived are so secure in fame as Victor Hugo. —Richmond, Va., State.

For a score of years his literary fame blazed in Paris circles, before it spread throughout the world. —Hartford, Conn., Evening Post.

He was the greatest writer of the century in France, if not the world. —Philadelphia Call.

Victor Hugo was one of the few writers whose works can be judged in the translations. His French is idiomatic, intricate and rugged, but its peculiar force lies in the antithesis and abruptness of the thought, and this peculiarity is maintained in the best of the English translations. —Denver Times.

That his works have been so acceptable among many nations whose rhetoricians smile at his style is the final and complete vindication of his genius. —New Haven Morning News.

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Fond of ostentation, fond of humanity, fond of children, fond of liberty, fond of his own genius, which he treated as a theme of paramount importance, he passes away, while France mourns with theatrical grandeur, and few, even of the ignoble, fail to speak a smiling adieu to one whose weakness justifies a smile and whose achievements will endure to the end of time. —Chicago Herald.

He was one of the most unique and striking characters of an age marked by political vicissitudes unparalleled anywhere in the history of ambition and intrigue, achievement and failure. —Portland, Me., Advertiser.

There are three poets in modern times who tower above their fellows like mountain peaks crowned with everlasting fire. They are Shakespeare, Goethe, and Hugo. No death shade can ever eclipse their splendor. —Brooklyn Eagle.

From America peculiarly the tribute is due to this man who believed in the Divine Right of the people. He did not merely sing the brotherhood of man, he preached it; he was not merely its poet, but its apostle. —Indianapolis News.

He had all the vigor and power that marked Carlyle in England, but was a larger, broader man. He possessed a strong will, was egotistic, and yet he gave expression to thoughts which proved that a deep religious undertone controlled him. —Philadelphia Call.

He fed the birds in the parks because they were at his mercy. He worshipped the truth because it was so scarce and so very friendly. —Washington Critic.

He was "near to Nature's heart," but was even nearer to the affectionate esteem of the French middle and lower-class people. —Milwaukee Wisconsin.

E. de Amicis the Italian poet, wrote in 1871 these glowing words of Hugo: "There is a writer in France who has attained such a degree of glory and power that no literary ambition can ever dream of surpassing him." He was celebrated with equal confidence and warmth fifty years before by the great Dumas. —Vice Press.

His mind took in everything of interest to humanity in whatever quarter of the world it occurred, and in wisdom with his great mind pulsated a heart whose warm sympathy knew no bounds except those limited by the wide domain of human nature. —Cleveland Herald and Leader.

He won the at first unwilling applause of men by transcendent genius and hard work. We may look the planet over, but we shall find few who can stand by his side as his equals. —New York Herald.

He outlived four generations of warships—admirals is too tame a word. —New Orleans Picayune.

A City Built on Gold.

Had not this particular part of the country been seized upon as the site for Nevada City, the whole section would have been turned upside down before now by the hardy miners in their hunt for gold. Underlying some of our largest business houses and finest residences are big and rich deposits of auriferous gravel and quartz. The Nevada County (Fleming) ledge, for instance, which has been profitably worked for some time under the National Hotel and through to Commercial street, while the Stiles ledge is beneath numerous private dwelling places on upper Broad street. Monday morning a hole was being dug in the ground on Broad street, nearly opposite the Methodist Church, to tap the main water pipe, when a fine looking stringer of quartz was encountered about a foot from the surface. It had the appearance of leading to a valuable deposit, but it will probably not be followed up, because no one wants to disfigure the heart of the city, even for the sake of finding a gold mine. It has been remarked that Nevada City should have been planted on some ground that had no gold in it, but the fact is that no such place can be found within many miles of here. —Nevada City Transcript.

A Modern Miracle.

"Did yez be aither hearin' about Grant, John?"

"Phwat Grant, Jim?"

"General Grant."

"General Grant thet put down the rebellion?"

"The same, John."

"Oi thought he wur dead, Jim, wid the cancer."

"So it wur supposed, John, but instead av the general havin' the cancer, one av his docthors hed it."

"Oi thought from the furrest, Jim, they wur somethin' raymarkable about the case, Jim. Oi cudn't understand it at all, at all, Jim. It's a modern miraycle, as shure av yore alive, Jim."

—Weekly Mirror.

street, and with a face of quiet happiness she told the lady that a young son, who had gone to New Zealand three years before, had sent her money to join him. "He is my only one, ma'am, and was a trouble to me once; but, praise God, he is doing well now."

Then Clara, in gentle tones, wished her well, and, when her husband came back to her, she reminded him of the event of that miserable night which seemed so far, so very far, from the prosperous to-day, and in a hushed and reverent tone she said:

"Thank God, Tom, we never had that fifty pounds sterling reward!" —The Argosy.

Great Gathering of Dunkards.

The national assemblage of that popular sect known as Dunkards, which opens on the 22d inst., on the farm of M. R. Beashor, four miles east of this place, and which, says a Mifflintown, Pa., telegram to The Philadelphia Mail, continues one week, will be the largest ecclesiastical meeting ever held in this state. Extensive preparations are making for this meeting, and sheds, hotels, tents, and meeting-houses are being erected capable of accommodating 40,000 persons. The tabernacle or preaching-house will be 190 feet long, 95 feet wide, and have a capacity of seating 5,000 persons. The dining-hall will be 200 feet long and 100 feet wide. A restaurant building 170 feet long and 20 feet wide has also been commenced. There is to be a baggage-room, a commissary department, and a hospital.

Representatives will be present from all over the United States, but more especially from Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Illinois. At a like gathering last year in Ohio over 35,000 persons were in attendance. All the means and details for the erection of the buildings and for the boarding of the multitude have been provided for by the brethren of the conference of the Middle district of Pennsylvania. The meeting will be a national one, and 1,500 delegates will attend to represent the Brethren church of the United States of America. Twenty-five steers, weighing about twelve hundred pounds each, have been secured, and are now in the course of fattening. In addition to the beef the bill of fare for the meeting comprehends 500 weight of ham, 1,000 pounds of coffee, 70 pounds of tea, 3,000 pounds of sugar, 600 pounds of bologna sausage, 350 pounds of dried beef, 150 pounds of cheese, 30 barrels of crackers, 300 dozen eggs, 10 barrels of pickles, 100 gallons of milk per day, and many other articles of food.

According to recent statistics, this sect has over 600 churches, with more than 50,000 communicants. Their church government is nearly the same as other Baptists, except that every brother is allowed to exhort. When they find a man who is apt to teach, they choose him to be their minister, and ordain him by the laying on of hands, attended with fasting and prayer and giving the right hand of fellowship. They have also deacons and deaconesses. From among the teachers who have been tried they appoint bishops. Their usual meeting in May is attended by the bishops' teachers, and other representatives chosen by the congregations. Important cases brought before these meetings are, in general, decided by a committee of five of the oldest bishops. They use great plainness of dress, language, and manners, and, like the Society of Friends, they neither take oaths nor fight. They will not go to law, until lately the taking of interest money was not allowed among them. They celebrate the Lord's supper with accompanying usages of love-feast and the washing of feet, the kiss of charity, and the right hand of fellowship. They anoint the sick with oil for recovery and baptize converts by laying on of hands and prayer, even while the person baptised is in the water. They also believe in general redemption, though it is not with them an article of faith.

Arab Oddities.

An Arab on entering a house removes his shoes, but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side. In writing a letter he puts nearly all his compliments on the outside. With him the point of a pin is its head, while its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm, even in summer, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid he weighs, but he measures wheat, barley, and a few other articles. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done he sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil, or better yet, boiled butter.

His sons eat with him, but the females of his house wait till his lordship is done. He rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of vacating his seat for a woman. He knows no use for tables, chairs, knives, forks, or even spoons, unless they are wooden ones. Bedsteads, bureaus, and fireplaces may be placed in the same category. If he be an artisan he does work sitting, perhaps using his feet to hold what his hands are engaged upon. He drinks cold water with a spoon, but never bathes in it unless his home is on the seashore. He is rarely seen drunk, is deficient in affection for his kindred, has little curiosity and no imitation, no wish to improve his mind, no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, bowels constive, pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, irritability of temper, yawning, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, dizziness, fluttering at the heart, dots before the eyes, headache over the right eye, restlessness, with stifled dreams, highly colored urine, and

CONSTITUTION.

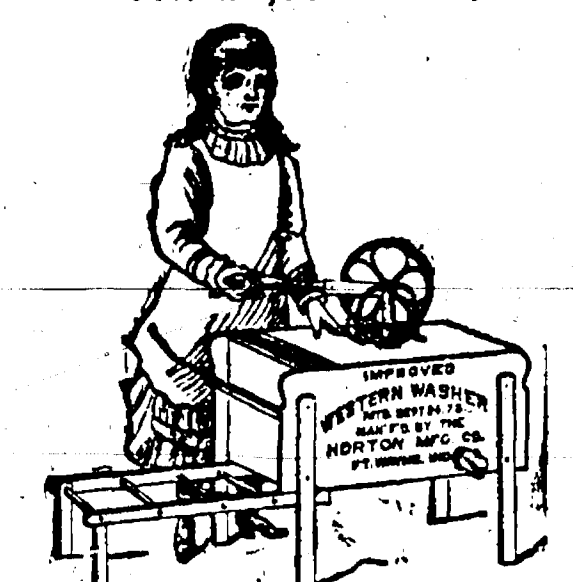
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh. A single box will cure the most torpid liver, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 45 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OF WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

Improved Western Washer

PRICE. No. 1 for family of 6..... \$8
No. 2 for large family..... 9
No. 3 for Hotel and Laundry, 10
Over 20,000 in use.



Thousands of ladies are using it, and they speak of it in the highest terms, saying that they would rather dispense with any other household article, than this excellent Washer. No well-regulated family will be without it, as it saves the clothes, saves labor, saves time, saves fuel, saves soap, and makes washing no longer a dread, but rather a pleasant recreation, as much as this is possible.

HORTON MFG CO.,
Agents Wanted. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The Bryan Sulky Plow,

Unexcelled for SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY, STRENGTH & LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT.

THE BRYAN WALKING FLOW

IS UN-
EQUAL-
LED.

Before you buy,
send for Catalogue.

THE MORRISON & FAY MANUFACTURING CO., Bryan, Ohio.

both, Horses and
Ploughman than any
other. A boy
does the work of
a man.

Before you buy,
send for Catalogue.

THE MORRISON & FAY MANUFACTURING CO., Bryan, Ohio.

Before you buy,
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THE MORRISON & FAY MANUFACTURING CO., Bryan, Ohio.

Before you buy,<

Additional Home News.

Thos. Gordon and Frank Archer, of Howell, were in town yesterday.

Read the ordinance for the abatement of nuisances—a good thing.

C. E. Brown and family returned to their home in Iowa on Monday last.

Have a day of recreation next Saturday—go to the "City of the Straits." \$1.55 buys a round trip ticket from this place.

The ladies of this place are arranging for a picnic at Whitmore Lake next Wednesday, in which all the females in the village and vicinity are invited to participate.

Miss Lizzie Thompson returned from a visit to Jackson Saturday and was soon taken with a paralytic stroke, from which she has not recovered. She is conscious, but can not speak.

For several reasons the musical entertainment to be given by Prof. L. A. and Miss Ida E. Tuttle was given up and they departed on Thursday of last week for Stockbridge. Their teaching, both instrumental and vocal, gave good satisfaction, to which their pupils will attest.

Jerome Winchell has the second story to his store up and enclosed, and it makes a good addition to the building. He was unfortunate in having it open to the weather Saturday, as the rain beat in and leaked into the room beneath, doing considerable damage to his drug stock.

The following shows the time train leaves and round trip rates for the excursion to Detroit Saturday next:

Stockbridge, 6:30 A. M.	\$1.75
Gregory, 6:45 "	1.65
Anderson, 6:55 "	1.60
Pinckney, 7:05 "	1.55
Petteysville, 7:15 "	1.50
Hamburg, 7:25 "	1.45
Whitmore Lake, 7:35 "	1.35
South Lyon, 7:50 "	1.25

Common Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, MICH., AUG. 3, 1885.

Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes.

Present, Trustees Mann, Carr, McGuinness, Wheeler, Mann and Henry. Complaint that slaughter house kept and maintained by J. & F. Clark was a nuisance.

After hearing the evidence adduced the Council find that the complaint has been sufficiently proved, and that the nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness referred to in said complaint should be abated, and further declare that the Clerk cause to be served on the defendant a written notice requiring said nuisance to be removed inside of 24 hours.

Account presented by A. G. Leeland amount \$20, for making out assessment roll. On motion account was tabled until next regular meeting.

Accounts presented: J. Lenon \$15, C. Henry \$2.38, A. Hicks 63c., D. Hicks 63c., T. Burch 63c., W. Goodrich 63c., D. Carr \$1.25, T. Grimes \$3, A. Monks \$4.50, C. Teeple 75c., N. Bullis 63c., J. Smith 63c., C. Ellis 63c.

On motion the accounts were allowed and orders drawn for the same.

Yeas—Mann, N. B., Carr, Wheeler, McGuinness and Henry.

On motion an ordinance for the abatement of nuisances was passed.

Yeas—Mann, N. B., Henry, Wheeler, Carr, McGuinness and the President.

On motion Council adjourned until next regular meeting.

WILL B. HOFF, Clerk.

UNADILLA REMARKS.

From our Correspondent.

Willie Watts is home again.

C. R. Backus, of Williamston, visited Unadilla friends last Tuesday.

Ida Tuttle, of Detroit, spent last week with her auntie, Mrs. S. G. Noble.

The Doty children, of White Oak, visited at Mr. Dunning's last Monday.

Geo. Keizer, of Francisco, spent the Sabbath at J. Pickell's; and Lottie Montague, of Gregory, was also in town.

Tommie and Vie Harker have gone to Lansing to visit their brother, Spence Pritchard.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Glenn, Lucy Nutting and May Glenn, of Webberville, visited friends here and in Chelsea last week.

A pleasant little party met at the M. E. parsonage last Friday evening

to welcome the bride, Mrs. J. A. Lowery, to her new home.

Holden DuBois has been slightly "under the weather" for the past week, but as there is a doctor in the family he is fast improving.

Mrs. Wm. Weston, of Webster, spent the Sabbath at the Unadilla House. She brought her daughter Mellie to stay a few weeks with her uncle Albert.

Next time, young man, when you would like to accompany a young lady home from church in the evening, just ask her in season, then you will not "get left."

An Ordinance for the Abatement of Nuisances.

THE VILLAGE OF PINCKNEY ORDAINS:

Sec. 1. Whenever complaint shall be made to the Health Officer of said village of Pinckney, by one or more citizens of said village, that any nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness is kept, erected or maintained within the corporate limits of said village by any person or persons, said Health Officer shall immediately proceed to examine and inspect the locality and substance concerning which said complaint is made.

Sec. 2. On said examination, if said Health Officer shall believe said complaint is true, and that the nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness exists and should be abated he shall thereupon issue a notice, in writing, to the parties keeping, erecting or maintaining such nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness, at his or their own expense to remove the same within twenty-four hours, or such further time as said Health Officer may direct; and if the owner or person keeping, erecting or maintaining the same shall refuse or neglect to do so he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding fifty dollars, and in default thereof imprisoned in the village lock-up or county jail not exceeding thirty days, or until said fine is paid.

Sec. 3. If the persons so notified shall not comply with the provisions of said notice of said Health Officer to remove and abate such nuisance, source of filth or cause of sickness, such Health Officer may issue a notice directed to the Marshal of said village, directing him to remove and abate such nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness forthwith, and all expense incurred thereby shall be paid by the person or persons who kept, erected or maintained the same.

Sec. 4. If the Health Officer, on the examination mentioned in Sec. 1 of this act, shall find that no nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness exists which in his judgment should be abated, the parties aggrieved by such alleged nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness, may apply to the Common Council of said village under the provisions of an ordinance for the abatement of nuisances adopted April 21st, A. D. 1883; and the Council, acting under said ordinance, shall hear, try and pass upon the same.

Sec. 5. That no person shall apply to the Common Council for the abatement of a nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness, under the ordinance mentioned in section four of this act until after an application has been made to the Health Officer, as provided by this act.

Adopted August 3, A. D. 1885.

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" Extra C, Yellow	6 1/2c
" Brown	5 1/2c
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" Dillworth	18c
" McLaughlin's xxx	18c
" Old Government Java and Mocho mixed	30c
" Green Rio	12 1/2c
Teas	15, 25, 40, 50, 60c
Pure Spices, per lb.	40c
Bird Seed	8c
Saleratus	7c
Corn Starch	8c
Gloss Starch	8c
Raisins	10 to 12c
Rice	8c
Prunes	7c
Oat Meal	4c
Soap, 3 bars for 25c	Galvanic
	Ivory
	Magnetic
Soap, 4 bars for 25c	Lenox
	Anti washboard
Town Talk, 6 bars	25c
Lard, per lb.	10c
Herring, per box	20c
White Fish, 10 lb kits	\$1.00
Mackerel, 15 lb kits	\$1.25
Dried Beef, sliced, per lb.	18c
Sugar-cured Hams	11c
Mason Fruit Cans, 1 qt., per doz	\$1.25
" 2 qt.	\$1.50

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Parties about to build will find it to their interest to get our prices. We manufacture our own lumber and shingles and will sell according to the times. We keep on hand a full stock of Flooring, Siding and Barn Boards, also all lengths of Bill Stuff and Timbers, and on all bills will give special prices. You will find our Agent, A. L. HOYT, always on hand. Come and see us, we will satisfy you that we mean business.

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