





## TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the writer, and if necessary for publication, but as an 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 signatures plain and distinct. Proper names are often difficult to decipher because of the careless manner in which they are written.

## AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Michigan County Fairs.		
Central Mich. Agr'l Society.....	Lansing.....	Sept. 28-Oct. 2
Eastern Mich. Agr'l Society.....	Ypsilanti.....	Sept. 22-25
Northeastern Mich. Agr'l Society.....	Flint.....	Sept. 21-25
Western Mich. Agr'l Society.....	Grand Rapids.....	Sept. 22-26
Northern Mich. Agr'l Society.....	Greenville.....	Oct. 6-9
Armada Agricultural Society.....	Armada.....	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Avon Agricultural Society.....	Rochester.....	Oct. 13-15
Brooklyn Union Agr'l Society.....	Brooklyn.....	Sept. 8-12
Central Fair Association.....	Hubbardston.....	Sept. 22-25
Dowagiac Union Fair Association.....	Dowagiac.....	Oct. 6-9
Fenton Union Agr'l Society.....	Fenton.....	Oct. 6-9
Hadley Dist. A. and H. Society.....	Hadley.....	Oct. 6-8
Millford Union Agr'l Society.....	Millford.....	Sept. 22-25
North Berrien Co. M.L.S. Agr'l Society.....	Benton Harbor.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Ottawa & West Kent Agr'l Society.....	Berlin.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Plymouth Fair Association.....	Plymouth.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Stockbridge Agricultural Society.....	Stockbridge.....	Oct. 6-9
Union Agricultural Society.....	Farmington.....	Oct. 6-9
Union Agricultural Society.....	Litchfield.....	Oct. 6-9
Union Agricultural Society.....	Plainwell.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Allegan County Agr'l Society.....	Allegan.....	Oct. 6-9
Bay County Agr'l Society.....	Bay City.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Barry County Agr'l Society.....	Hastings.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Branch County Agr'l Society.....	Coldwater.....	Sept. 21-25
Berrien County Agr'l Society.....	Niles.....	Sept. 1-4
Calhoun County Agr'l Society.....	Marshall.....	Sept. 22-24
Clinton County Agr'l Society.....	St. Johns.....	Oct. 1-4
Eaton County Agr'l Society.....	Charlotte.....	Sept. 22-25
Grand Traverse Co. Agr'l Society.....	Traverse City.....	Oct. 6-9
Hillsdale County Agr'l Society.....	Hillsdale.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Ingham County Agr'l Society.....	Mason.....	Sept. 23-25
Lapeer County Agr'l Society.....	Adrian.....	Sept. 7-10
Livingston County Agr'l Society.....	Howell.....	Sept. 22-24
Manistee County Agr'l Society.....	Bear Lake.....	Sept. 23-25
Mason County Agr'l Society.....	Ludington.....	Sept. 22-25
Macomb County Agr'l Society.....	Mt. Clemens.....	Sept. 23-25
Monroe County Agr'l Society.....	Monroe.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Marquette County Agr'l Society.....	Marquette.....	Sept. 23-25
Oakland County Agr'l Society.....	Pontiac.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Oceana County Agr'l Society.....	Hart.....	Sept. 16-18
Oscoda County Agr'l Society.....	Evart.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Saginaw County Agr'l Society.....	Saginaw City.....	Sept. 8-11
Shiawassee County Agr'l Society.....	Owosso.....	Sept. 22-25
Tuscola County Agr'l Society.....	Watrousville.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Van Buren County Agr'l Society.....	Paw Paw.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2
Washtenaw County Agr'l Society.....	Ann Arbor.....	Sept. 29-Oct. 2

## Died Among Strangers.

About three weeks ago a young woman came to Jackson from Eaton Rapids, where she had been staying for some time. She engaged board at the residence of Mrs. M. E. Smith, Hubbard street, where she gave her name as Hubbard. She was once married and named Dr. Gibson for medical treatment when her child should be born, which she stated would be in about two months. A few days ago the woman gave birth to a healthy girl baby, after which she failed rapidly, and several days after died. She informed Mrs. Smith that her father's name was Walker and that he was a prominent banker in Cleveland. She did not claim that she was married to Hubbard. The object of her visit here was evidently to keep the child's birth from becoming known to her friends. Telegrams were sent to her father at Cleveland, who appears to be a member of the South Cleveland banking company and to reside in Newburg, a suburb of Cleveland. He replied to the telegram, stating that he would leave for Jackson. Hubbard is supposed to be an employee in the bank of which Mr. Walker is a member. The girl was 21 years old and was fine looking and well educated.

## The Strikers' Riot.

A terrible riot took place the other morning at Carrier, Heath & Co.'s mill, Essexville, near Bay City. The strikers organized in the first ward, Bay City, and marched to Carrier's mill intending to shut down all the salt blocks along the river. Sheriff Brennan was telegraphed for, and with a number of deputies, hastened to the scene, arriving just as the rioters had shut down the salt block of Carrier, Heath & Co. The sheriff ordered the crowd to disperse, and was arrested at by the strikers. He undertook to arrest one of the leaders, when he was set on by the crowd and the riot began.

Deputies rushed in to the sheriff's assistance and revolvers were freely used. The sheriff was struck in the forehead by a glancing pistol ball, receiving a skin wound. Several of the rioters were wounded. One man named Barnett was carried away by the crowd. Several deputies were enabled by the strikers, but captured nine strikers and lodged them in jail.

## Murdered in Cold Blood.

Thomas Goodrow, shot and instantly killed Edward Pritchard, a lumber jobber in Lake City the other night. It seems that Pritchard and Goodrow had had trouble last winter about a matter of wages. On the night of the murder they happened to meet at a saloon, and a little while out from Lake City, and hot words ensued. Goodrow stepped in on the house, came out with a gun, and shot Pritchard, blowing the top of his head off. There were others present. Goodrow said he would go to Lake City and give him up to the sheriff, and was allowed to go alone. He did not show up at Lake City, however, and now the sheriff is looking for him.

## Taking Precautions.

Health officer Wright of Detroit has notified the governor that we may be visited by the small-pox. The disease is beyond control in Montreal. Dr. Wright says it will be necessary to draw on the \$1,000 appropriation made by the legislature to guard against contagious diseases. A trained inspector should be stationed at Port Huron and another in Detroit to go

through the Canadian trains and examine the passengers. The people of Detroit and of the state should resort to vaccination as a precaution against the disease.

## MINOR STATE HAPPENINGS.

Remember the state band tournament at Flint Sept. 8 and 9.

Over 10,000 people attended the soldiers' and sailors' reunion the last day.

Decatur has got the celery fever and hopes soon to out-rival Kalamazoo.

Vincent J. Scott, a Detroit banker, has made an assignment. Liabilities \$140,000.

Judge Joslyn's residence in Ypsilanti was damaged \$1,500 by fire a few nights ago.

Andrew J. Brow, a prominent art dealer of Detroit, has been forced to make an assignment.

Wm. Rice, one of the most highly respected business men of Iowa, died this morning of typhoid fever.

Heavy rains have damaged the oat crop in some portions of the state, and wheat stacks are also injured.

Canada's great industrial fair and agricultural exposition is to be held at Toronto this year from the 10th to the 10th of September.

The Ninth Michigan cavalry held a reunion in Coldwater, Aug. 12. The next meeting will be held in Jackson on the third Wednesday in August, 1888.

The quartermaster general at Lansing has received a requisition for 600 tents for use of the army of the Cumberland at the meeting at Grand Rapids.

The Cleveland Gatling gun battery, together with their guests, numbering 112 persons, will picnic for a week at the St. Clair mineral springs, beginning Sept. 5.

Petroleum capitalists have bought all the available land in the southern portion of Royal Oak, the lowest price paid being \$100 per acre. Their object is not known.

Jerry McCarthy, a brakeman on the Salt River grading, was found dead near the track of the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad near Alma. He was intoxicated when last seen alive.

William Olds of Howard City was the victim of a very painful accident recently. His foot was twisted from its socket and both ankle bones broken by being caught in a mill-cage.

The "gentlemanly burglar" who has been working Detroit of late, was arrested in that city the other night in a house of ill-fame. "Billy" Burns, a notorious crook, is the name of the "gentleman."

Rev. B. W. Blanchard of Lansing, dropped dead the other morning, presumably of heart disease. Mr. Blanchard was 70 years old and had been actively engaged in the ministry for more than 40 years.

Three years ago Jacob Grennell, of Unionville, sowed a tablespoonful of Australian cap on his field. The result was a bushel of grain, and this year he harvested 140 bushels. The grain weighs 40 pounds to the bushel.

A daughter of John Beals of Wilmington, while playing with a bean on her father's farm, on a grass nine inches long in the calf of her leg. Dr. Rogers was called and closed the wound with 10 stitches.

Alexander O'Neill, of Schoolcraft, has discovered a fine brown marble on his farm, four miles east of Marquette. The stone is susceptible of a high polish, is handsomely marked, and can be used as other marbles.

No formal complaint has been made against M. G. Barker and his wife, suspected of the murder of Harvey Keith of Bloomington. They are merely held by the sheriff of Van Buren county to prevent the lynching which had been threatened.

Frank Donagay was set free from the Jackson prison the other day after serving the state two years for burglary. He had just got outside the shadow of the prison when he was arrested and taken to Cass county, where he will be tried for a burglary committed three years since.

Luther Beckwith, at one time prosecuting attorney of Bay county, alderman, and for several years past United States commissioner, died at his residence in Bay City the other evening, of peritonitis, after an illness of five days. He was married and leaves a wife and two children.

A little daughter of Wm. Eda of Plymouth, while at a neighbor's, found a piece of bread which had been used to poison rats, and when had been soaked in "Rough on Rats." The child was discovered while eating it, and a physician summoned but in a few hours after the child died.

Robert Gibson of Bloomfield, Oakland county, who had been suffering from throat trouble for several months, choked to death a few days since in the presence of his family, who were in bed at Cass county, where he was but 19 years old. His illness had not been deemed serious.

Israel Smith, the Grandville miser, who was brutally outraged and robbed by the thugs, Madden, Jennings and Sligh, and for which Madden and Sligh are now serving time in the Jackson penitentiary, died recently from the effects of the injuries received. Mr. Smith was 70 years old.

While the Carter house was being driven up from the Chicago & West Michigan depot, a grand Harvard "cavalier" boys on the back stand on the bus. The driver ordered them off and pulled the strap across the door. While doing so John Mahon's little boy, aged 4, got between the horses and was run over and instantly killed.

The engineers have made the first survey of the proposed St. Clair River & Detroit railroad and connected the same. They are now at work on a map of the section to be crossed by the road, showing the way the railroad will approach the town. It is expected that every thing will be in shape to secure the right of way in the course of a few weeks.

Ex-Gov. Franklin J. Mason, of South Carolina, who served a term in the Detroit house of correction for obtaining money under false pretenses, and who was recently released from custody in Massachusetts for the same offense, has been again arrested at Boston for obtaining money from Bostonians, representing himself as a Col. Simms of Charleston.

The second annual reunion of the Michigan battalion of Merrill horse will be held at Battle Creek, Sept. 1 and 2. It is expected that Col. Lewis Merrill will be present. J. G. Lewis of West Leroy, Calhoun county, is secretary of the association and he requests all comrades who may know of the reunion to invite other comrades, as he has no way of knowing the addresses of all.

The government will sue the bondsmen of ex-Postmaster Saylor of East Saginaw, for the nearly \$7,000 shortage. The government has also discovered that George J. Lockley, who was postmaster in 1875, was guilty of the same sort of work as is charged against Saylor, and as he is dead, the department is considering the advisability of bringing suit against the estate for the amount of the shortage.

The Traverse City asylum commissioners have let the following contracts: Plumb waiters, A. S. King, Pontiac, \$205; laundry work, complete, in place, A. M. Dolph & Co., Cincinnati, O., \$2,000; furniture and utensils complete for kitchen, John Van Rango & Co., Cincinnati, O., \$2,307.70; new wagon manure spreader, Chicago, \$100; double mattresses at \$2.10 and 60 double mattresses at \$2.25, \$1,185.

A disastrous fire occurred at Farwell the other morning, the largest business block being destroyed. The building was owned by W. A. Carpenter, who occupied a portion as a

dry goods store. The entire block was gutted and nearly all the contents ruined. Carpenter's losses on the building is \$5,000; insurance \$15,000; on the stock the loss will amount to \$15,000; insurance \$10,000. The cause of the conflagration is charged to incendiaries.

Albert Carpenter, aged 31 years, of the township of Woodstock, Lenawee county, was taken sick about 20 minutes after his usual breakfast and in little over an hour he was a corpse. From the history of the case as given by those present before death as well from the healthy condition of all vital organs as shown by a post-mortem examination after death, the physicians present were of the unanimous opinion that deceased came to his death from poisoning.

Mrs. Philo Fraleigh of Plymouth, died suddenly a few days ago. Her illness, which was inflammation of bowels, was of short duration, she being attacked the day before she died while at her customary duties about the house. Deceased was born in Maryland, N. Y., in 1817, came to Michigan nearly fifty years ago and has resided in Plymouth forty-one years. Her family connections are extensive and rank among the prominent citizens of the place. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. H. H. Safford.

Collector Davis of the Grand Rapids district has had a deputy investigating whether dealers were cancelling revenue stamps as ordered by law, and found that if all the cigar, liquor and tobacco dealers, who neglected to do so were prosecuted the penalties enforced would amount to \$25,000. Some of the firms had not seen a revenue officer in 10 years, and were left off in consideration of their ignorance of the provisions of the law. The revenue collected at the Grand Rapids office in July was \$2,000 in excess of the sum received in July, 1884.

If you would have a live, healthy, loyal paper you must give it prompt, correct support. Instead of waiting until it is too late and then say, "I did not suppose it made any difference when I paid my dollar." Pay in advance means the day you order your paper, as your first paper cost labor and money to produce and so on through the year. You can better afford to trust your editor for one dollar than you can several hundred of his subscribers. Anything paid for is better and better enjoyed, because you have an interest in it.—Metamora.

A woman who resides but three miles from Lansing came to the city a day or two ago. It is said, for the purpose of purchasing some needed household articles, and seeing the store windows draped with crapes and filled with portraits of the dead commander, asked who the dead man was. A dealer in crapes and portraits, she expressed sympathy for the dead general's family in a way that did equal credit to her head and heart, and then asked who Grant was, anyway. And yet people talk about sending missionaries to the uncivilized and yearning heathens of Central Africa.—Lansing Herald.

Thomas P. Saylor, ex-postmaster at East Saginaw, was said to be about \$4,000 short with the government, and the story is told, and claims that his dealings with the department were square in every particular. Mr. Saylor says that instead of returning vouchers to the government for a larger rental than he actually paid, he sent \$4,000 per year, while he received but \$300 credit. He also says that he did not intend to conceal anything from the government, and that such as did make contributions did so voluntarily. As to his subletting the post-office room, Mr. Saylor alleges that he had rented the property in his individual capacity, and not as an agent of the government, and that such being the case he has the right to sublet, so long as the business and convenience of the office were not interfered with.

## A Woman's Words.

The British parliament was prorogued on the 14th inst. The queen's speech was read by the lord high chancellor. The following is the text:

My Lords and Gentlemen—I am glad to be able to relieve you from the labors of a session which has been protracted and eventful. When you assembled on October 1, I informed you that an expedition was advancing up the valley of the Nile to the relief of Khartoum. Three months later, with deep sorrow, which was shared by all my people, I learn that the expedition arrived too late. The heroic Gordon and his companions had fallen. An endeavor was made by me to reach the beleaguered Khartoum by constructing a railway from Suakin to Berber. My troops were ultimately withdrawn from the whole of eastern Sudan, except Suakin, and from western Sudan down to Alahiyet. A though the objects of the expedition were unattained, I have great reason to be proud of the bravery and endurance displayed by our soldiers and sailors, and of the skill with which they have been commanded. I receive with great pleasure the loyal offers of military assistance for this campaign from my colonies, from the native princes of India, and a contingent from the colony of New South Wales, served with distinction in the actions on the coast of the Red sea.

The death of El Mahdi will probably enable me to perform with less difficulty the duties toward the ruler and people of Egypt which events have imposed upon me. I shall not relax my efforts to place government and good order in that country upon a firm foundation.

My relations with other powers are of a friendly character. Difficulties which at one time were of an anxious character have been settled by the limits of the territory of my ally, the ameer of Afghanistan. Negotiations for their adjustment still continue and will, I trust, lead to an early period of a satisfactory settlement.

The progress of events in South Africa has compelled me, in the interests of the native races, to take under my protection Bechuanaland and certain adjacent territories.

I am taking the necessary steps to place the northwest frontier of my Indian empire in a condition to afford adequate defense in the absence of which the prosperity and tranquility of my Indian empire would be liable from time to time to be interrupted or disturbed.

Gentlemen of the house of commons, I thank you for the liberality with which during the past year you have provided for the services of the country.

My Lords and Gentlemen—I have had the pleasure of giving my assent to a measure embodying local action in certain matters to be taken by my colonies in Australia to a much needed amendment to the criminal law and to a bill establishing a new department in the government for the management of Scottish affairs. I have also been glad to concur in the measure increasing the number of occupying freholders in Ireland, and notice with sincere satisfaction and gratification that an effort has been made by a bill, which I assented to, to diminish the evils of over-crowded and unhealthy dwellings, which hinder so seriously the moral and material well-being of the laboring classes.

I regret the depression which has so prevailed in many of the important trades and agricultural and manufacturing industries of the country, and which still continues. I have directed the issue of a commission to inquire into the causes of this depression, and to ascertain whether it can be alleviated by legislation. During the past session your time has been principally occupied by the management of the electorate and the extensive changes which you have in consequence made in the constitution of the house of commons. I earnestly trust that these comprehensive measures may increase the efficiency of parliament and may add contentment among my people. It is my purpose before long to seek their counsel by a dissolution of the empire, I trust the blessing of God may rest upon their extended liberties, and that the members who are called upon to exercise new powers will use them with the sobriety and discretion which have for so long a period marked the history of this nation.

## DEATH BY FIRE.

### A Disastrous Fire in Manchester, N. H.

The Webster fire in Manchester, N. H., a handsome brick building costing \$500,000, was discovered to be on fire about 10 o'clock the other night.

The block is used for stores on the first floor, and the second is divided into boarding-houses, with small rooms.

The number of inmates at the time of the fire is estimated at 500. At least 100 made good their escape in their night clothing by means of a ladder placed against the building by the firemen. The first person taken out supposed to be dead was Lizzie Barnes. She was conveyed to the police station, where restoratives were applied and she may recover.

Soon afterwards Mary O'Brien and her child, eight months old, were found in a dying condition on the first floor. The child died within a few minutes. In the meantime the firemen were having a fierce fight with the flames, which swept the entire front of the building and mounted a stairway in the rear of the block. A second alarm was sent out and twelve streams were playing upon the building before the flames could be controlled. A hasty examination was made of the rooms, but no bodies were found.

Shortly after it was ascertained by some of those rescued that members of two families were missing. Their place of abode was in the fifth story. On removing a closet door which had fallen inward a woman's head was disclosed. In a few moments another body was found. It was that of a woman, clasping in her arms an infant. Beyond them were found the bodies of three children, one girl 18 years old, and the others a boy of 9 years and a girl of 13. The family were French.

There was an insurance of \$10,000 on the property, which will about cover the damage done. The loss on the furniture will amount to thousands of dollars.

## THE COUNTRY AT LARGE.

### IS IT TRUE?

A high official states that the Dominion government has no intention of hanging Riel.

### THE CYCLONE.

Several persons were instantly killed and great damage done at Newwood, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., by a cyclone.

### ENGULFED VILLAGES.

A disastrous flood in the province of Canton, China, resulted in the death of 10,000 persons, and great destruction of property.

### PARDONED.

President Cleveland has pardoned Michael Mulken, of Cincinnati, who was sentenced to ten years imprisonment for imprisoning 100 voters to prevent them from voting.

### COLLIDING CIRCUS TRAINS.

Two sections of Forrester's circus train collided near Eldridge, Iowa, a few days ago. Several cars were thrown from the track. A number of attaches of the circus were seriously injured.

### BAY STATE PROHIBITIONISTS.

The prohibition party of Massachusetts will place a state ticket in the field at the coming election, and will hold its state convention at Worcester, September 10. Gov. St. John of Kansas will be present and address the convention.

### IS PRELLER ALIVE?

Maxwell, the alleged murderer of C. Arthur Preller, of St. Louis, says that at the proper time he will produce Preller alive and well. According to Maxwell's story, the body was placed in the trunk in accordance with a plan to get the insurance on Preller's life.

### THE LABORERS' SPEAK.

The various trade organizations throughout the country have signed a petition asking President Cleveland to call an extra session of congress for the consideration of means of relief for the industrial classes throughout the country, and the revival of business. The petition asks that the extra session convene on or before the last Monday in September.

### FATAL LAND SLIDE.

A gang of four laborers on the Canoga & Lake Shore branch of the Lehigh railroad near Ithaca, N. Y., during a heavy rain sought shelter under an overhanging bluff when a land slide fell upon them and buried Michael Mannus, Patrick Malon and Michael Fahay, all of whom were killed. The fourth man escaped. McManus was unmarried, but the others leave large families.

### MANGLED RUINS.

A terrible explosion of gas took place in the West End coal company mines the other morning at Mocaqua, 15 miles from Wilkesbarre, Pa. As far as can be learned 12 miners were instantly killed and several others dangerously injured. The report of the explosion was heard five miles away and shook the earth for hundreds of yards around. The gas had been accumulating a long time. The men were recovered horribly mangled.

### A JEALOUS HUSBAND.

David Marbles and his divorced wife attended the Presbyterian church at Coloma, Mo., the other night. At the close of the service, as Mrs. Marbles was mounting her horse, the jealous ex-husband blew out her brains. He then went home and his house was immediately surrounded by a mob who demanded his surrender. He, thinking they intended lynching him, fled to his own house. Although the crowd he had always been very jealous of any attention paid his wife by other men.

### MONTEAL'S PLAGUE.

Cholera has been declared epidemic in Montreal. Several isolated cases appeared a few days ago, and every effort was made to keep the matter quiet. The disease, however, developed itself all over the city and the board of health was obliged to declare the disease epidemic. Great indignation exists at the refusal of the physicians to attend small-pox patients, even when they are the family physicians. The simplest precautions are disregarded by the people among whom the disease is prevalent.

### HOME AGAIN.

Maxwell, the suspected murderer of Preller in St. Louis, has been brought back from New Zealand, the steamer reaching San Francisco Aug. 10. Maxwell, when questioned, positively refused to make any statement respecting the crime he is charged with, saying he had been so advised by his counsel before leaving Auckland. He took cheerful and sanguine views of his life. The officers were equally reticent, declining to discuss the subject of crime or Maxwell's supposed connection therewith.

### FOUL MURDER IN CHICAGO.

Mrs. M. Walsh, a widow 60 years old, was found the other day in a small back room at 600 Fulton street, with her hands tied and marks of violence on her body which led to the supposition that she was murdered. The arms and limbs were tightly bound together with a small cord and another cord was drawn tightly round her throat, causing death by strangulation. The murder of a woman was thought by her neighbors as somewhat crazy. Everything in the house ransacked. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

### THIEVING INDIANS SHOT.

Ed. Goulding, with two associate cattlemen on the Musselshell, near Billings, Montana, met a marauding band of Piegan Indians between the Razer and Half-Breed creeks. The Piegan numbered 20 and were accompanied by 75 stolen horses. Goulding and party fired, killing one Indian, but being greatly outnumbered, were compelled to retreat for reinforcements. Obtaining the latter and overtaking the Piegan they killed the entire party and recovered all the stolen horses. What effect this battle may have on the neighboring bands is unknown.

### A HIGH-TONED HORSE THIEF.

C. P. Judt, appointed by the president May

16 last to be special agent of the national labor bureau for Nevada and the territories, is under arrest in Denver, Colo., on a warrant charging him with horse-stealing.

signed a statement admitting his guilt and stating that he has served a term in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan., and two terms in the penitentiary in Colorado for a similar offense. Judt claims his application for a government position was signed by several well-known Democrats of Colorado, to which state his appointment is accredited.

## THROUGH A TREMBLE.

A passenger train on the Cincinnati & Eastern railroad, which left Cincinnati at 10 o'clock the other morning, fell through a trestle over Nine-mile creek, about twenty miles from Cincinnati, with fatal results. The distance to the creek was forty feet, and the entire train, consisting of an engine, one passenger coach and two coal cars, crashed down. Mrs. Donaldson, wife of the master mechanic, was killed outright and her two children dangerously hurt. Conductor Durham had a broken leg, and the broken Harry Moore of New Richmond and J. Sutton of Batavia sustained grave injuries, and also other passengers were seriously hurt.

## "H. H." CALLED HOME.

Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, authoress, whose writings under the nom de plume of H. H. are well known, died in San Francisco recently, of cancer in the stomach. Mrs. Jackson was appointed special Indian commissioner by President Arthur, and was also engaged by the Century company to write a series of articles on Southern California, Oregon and Washington territory. While staying in Los Angeles she fell and broke her knee. She came to San Francisco about four months ago for treatment. Since her arrival she was attacked with low fever and gradually grew worse. Her stomach became so weak as to be unable to retain any kind of food, and for the last two months she has subsisted entirely on frozen cream.

## A BRAVE ENGINEER.

As a highly laden Pacific express drawn by two engines was entering the Grand Trunk yards at Merritt, Ont., the other afternoon it was found that the air brakes would not work, and that the train could not be stopped with the hand brake. The engine at the Welland canal, just beyond the depot was partly opened, and the train dived past the depot and both engines and the foremost cars were plunged into the canal and adjoining pond. Seeing that the accident was unavoidable, several of the employees, whose duty it was to have remained at their posts, jumped to the rescue. Engineer Gorman, who was at the post, was found soon after in the water beside the boiler, dead. William Jennings, express messenger of Buffalo, was badly scalded and died in a short time. S. Jackson train porter of Niagara Falls, had his back hurt and was injured internally. R. Gurd, porter of Niagara Falls, had his shoulder dislocated. The passengers all escaped injury.

## HOMELESS FAMILIES.

A fire broke out in Michael Day's barrel factory in Jersey City the other morning. The fire spread to an adjoining enclosure, and soon to a large store belonging to the Support furniture company of Williamsport, Pa. All these buildings were destroyed. The flames then spread to a tenement house in Railroad avenue until six three-story double tenements, occupied in all by 75 families



## THE COMING MAN.

The Coming Man I sing: the Coming Man  
Evolved in nature since the world began  
By Energy Divine; the Man foretold  
Foremore, whom Hope and Faith behold  
All voices shall he hear, all volumes read:  
Probe to the heart of every deed and creed;  
Cut uncut pages of Creation's book;  
In life itself for life's deep secrets look;  
Intent his heart and vigilant his brain  
The seventh essence of the truth to gain.  
He shall be humble, yet supremely bold  
The scroll of Time's experience to unfold:  
Where Science lifts her daring flambeau high  
He greets the glowing torch with fearless eye;  
Where, past the known, Religion wings her  
flight  
His solemn gaze pursues her starry light.  
Not knowledge only enters in the plan  
And consummation of the Coming Man,  
And not belief alone, however true:  
The best is not to rest, it is to do;  
The Coming Man shall be a man of deeds  
Employing substance and supplying needs.  
His wisest word shall bear a fitting act,  
And a life's asceticism bloom to fact;  
The goodness of his ethics he shall prove  
By logical results of active love.  
— W. H. Venable, in *The Current*.

## BROUGHT BACK.

### CHAPTER I.

There was, time, since I have been  
a man, that I hardly knew my name,  
but I am pleased to say that I know  
now. I am John Pemberton Oaks.  
My father always called me Pem; but  
that makes no difference, for my  
father had nothing to do with the  
awful experience which I am going to  
relate.

At the age of twenty-five I was the  
trusted book-keeper for the large  
wholesale firm of Pigman & Gray.  
Pigman, who really carried on the  
business, made no attempt to disguise  
his appreciation of me. You know  
that I appreciated this, when I tell  
you that I was in love with Carrie  
Pigman. I first met her while I occu-  
pied a "roustabout" position in the  
store, but even then she smiled upon  
me. She used to come to the store  
nearly every afternoon and it was not  
long until I began to eagerly watch  
for her. One day when she came in,  
her father was out. Passing by every  
one she approached me and said:

"Mr. Pem, do you know where papa  
has gone?"

"No, I do not."

"Do you know how soon he will be  
back?"

"No. He said nothing to me about  
his going. When he has information to  
 impart he communicates it to some  
one occupying a higher position than  
the position I fill."

"Oh, yes, that is true, but I'll sit  
here until he comes, that is if you  
don't care."

"Of course, I do not care. You must  
please excuse me as I am compelled to  
go about my duties."

"Oh, no, stay here and talk to me,  
Mr. Pem."

"I really cannot. If I do, your  
father will give me a blowing up when  
he comes back."

"Oh, no, he is not so bad as that."

"He is very strict."

"Not with anything that concerns  
me."

"I can't help it, Miss Carrie, I must  
go about my duties."

She pouted in a most charming pre-  
tense of anger as I turned away, and  
I was half inclined to return and talk  
to her, but knowing that my daily  
bread depended on my position, I shut  
out the bright picture. When Mr.  
Pigman returned, I heard her say:

"Papa, Mr. Pem is such a stubborn  
young man."

"Why do you think so, Carrie?"

"Because I asked him to talk to me  
and he said that he was compelled to  
do his work."

"He acted rightly, my daughter,  
and I respect him for it."

"But I was lonesome."

"That makes no difference. The  
young man has duties to perform,  
duties with which I have entrusted him  
and any neglect on his part would  
prove him to be unworthy of my con-  
fidence."

These declarations made me addi-  
tionally careful in the future, and it  
was not very long until I was promoted  
to the position of head book-keeper.

One afternoon, Mr. Pigman invited  
me to take dinner with him at his  
house. It was the first time that he  
had ever extended such an invitation,  
and the eagerness with which I ac-  
cepted it must have been ill disguised.  
for Mr. Pigman looked at me and  
smiled. Carrie was radiant and Mrs.  
Pigman whom I had never before seen,  
beamed upon me a cordial welcome.

After dinner we had music, and when  
evening came, Carrie and I went to the  
theatre. How joyous she was; how  
light-hearted and gay. I loved her and  
I could see that she loved me. Indeed,  
she made no attempt to conceal it.  
As we were going home I told her of  
my love—asked her to marry me. We  
kissed each other at the gate.

The next morning I was much sur-  
prised and not a little embarrassed  
when Mr. Pigman said to me:

"So you and Carrie are engaged?"

"Yes, sir," I faltered.

"Well, sir, she will make you a good  
wife. Have you drawn off the Halpin  
Brothers' account?"

I looked wonderingly at him. Surely  
he could not be so unconcerned.

"Yes, sir, I have drawn off the ac-  
count."

"All right."

"Mr. Pigman, you do not seem to be  
much concerned about our engage-  
ment."

"Whose engagement?"

"Your daughter's—mine."

"Oh, that's a fact!" he replied. "I  
had almost forgotten it."

"Mr. Pigman, you treat it as a very  
light matter."

"Oh, no, can't be light. You are a  
pretty heavy fellow and Carrie is no  
dwarf. If I had any objections to of-

fer, you would hear from me, but as I  
know you to be capable and honest, I  
gladly give my consent."

### CHAPTER II.

I was a voracious reader of newspa-  
pers. Although my mind fondly  
dwelt upon my love affair, yet I did  
not neglect my newspapers. Humorous  
items, clipped without credit, pos-  
sessed for me an especial fascination.

One day while I was walking along  
the street, it suddenly occurred to me  
that the majority of men were with-  
out credit, and I thought it would be  
right to compel foreigners to display  
their credits. For instance, on the  
tail of a German's coat should be  
printed the word "Germany," and in  
like manner all other foreigners should  
be treated. The American should be  
labeled out as original matter. It  
made me mad to think of the numer-  
ous foreigners who were leading them-  
selves out, parading as original mat-  
ter. I passed Pigman's house and  
saw Carrie standing on the steps, but  
I did not speak to her. I was too  
busy thinking of my newspaper idea.

I met a young fellow whom I knew to  
be of foreign extraction. He was  
strutting as original matter. I stop-  
ped him and remonstrated with him.

"Sir," said I, "you ought to wear a  
credit on your coat-tail?"

"What's the matter with you?"

"I'm all right; I'm original and have  
a right to be labeled out."

"You are either drunk or crazy,"  
he said.

Then I raved. I told him that he  
had insulted an American paragraph  
and I wanted to fight him, but a po-  
liceman came up and separated us. I  
went to the store and began work on  
my books. Mr. Pigman, I noticed,  
regarded me curiously. After a while  
he came to me and said:

"Oaks, what is the matter with  
you?"

"Nothing, why?"

"On your books I noticed the words  
'labeled out,' and 'solid.' What do  
you mean?"

"I tried to explain to him but he  
could not understand. I told him that  
he was original and had a perfect  
right to be labeled out but that the  
Irish porter ought to be solid and cred-  
ited. 'If you don't know where he  
came from,' said I 'you'd better  
credit him to exchange.'"

Still he did not understand. His  
obtuseness angered me, and seizing a  
poker I was about to strike him when  
the uncredited Irishman rushed in and  
disarmed me. Then there came a  
darkness through which I could scarcely  
see. The sunbeams on the window-  
sill fell like shadows. I lost my re-  
collection. When I regained it, I was  
in a sort of prison. The light had re-  
turned but my mind was still dis-  
turbed. Carrie appeared at the grate-  
door.

"Hello, Carrie," said I.

"Oh, I am so glad you know me,"  
she rejoined, pressing her face against  
the bars.

"Know you, why I have known you  
—let me see—I have known you eighty-  
seven years."

"Oh, Mr. Pem."

"It's a fact. I wouldn't tell you a lie.  
I got acquainted with you eighty-seven  
years ago the first of last June and the  
last of July."

How strange it is that I should  
remember all these foolish things,  
but I do; I remember them clearly.

"Mr. Pem, are you never going  
to get well? You have been in this  
asylum two years. Oh, if you  
hadn't gone insane we would have been  
married."

I laughed at her. "Married," I ex-  
claimed, "why we were married forty-  
six years ago."

She burst into tears. "You  
are hopelessly gone," she said  
"I fear that you will never be brought  
back."

"Oh, I'll get it straightened out  
after awhile. The credit system  
is improving. I saw an odd look-  
ing fellow yesterday, that was  
credited to exchange. A few weeks  
ago he would have been run in as  
original. The ready print fellows are  
doing the square thing. So don't  
fret."

She wept for joy, I thought,  
and when she had gone, I sat  
down and congratulated myself upon  
the prosperous condition of the  
country press. It may have been a month  
but it only seemed to be a few min-  
utes, when I looked up and saw Mr.  
Pigman.

"How are you getting along?" he  
asked.

"First rate," said I.

"Does your mind seem to be getting  
any clearer?"

"My mind is as clear as a bell,  
sir. It is as clear as the Arkansas sun-  
shine and as strong as mountain moon-  
shine."

Pigman sighed. "I earnestly hope  
that you may be brought back, but I do  
not see much chance. I have sent for  
several leading doctors. They may save  
you."

Four doctors, wise looking old  
fellows, came and examined me. It  
was fun for me. They tickled  
me nearly to death. They undoubt-  
edly said something to Pigman, for  
shortly afterward he came around and  
said:

"The doctors say that your case is  
hopeless."

"All right, I'll take beer."

"They say that you once had  
a very strong mind, but that it is  
entirely gone, or that is, hopelessly  
shattered."

"Give me a little straight."

"They declare that your case is a  
remarkable one, and advise your  
friends to come around and talk to  
you."

"All right, help yourself."

"Carrie will be around in a day or  
two."

"All right; tell her that as soon as I  
collect my occupation tax from the  
city council I will pay her for washing  
those six shirts."

"Poor fellow!"

"Yes, haven't a cent at present."

The next moment—though it may  
have been longer—I looked up and  
saw Carrie looking at me.

"How's crops? I asked."

"Oh, Mr. Pem, will you never be  
brought back, when you know that I  
love you so?"

"Yes, I'll be there directly. Unlock  
that door and I'll present you with the  
finest foot-race you ever saw. Oh, I'm  
a jack rabbit when I turn myself loose.  
I once ran from Kansas to prohibi-  
tion."

"I don't know what to do," she  
sobbed.

"Unlock the door. Say, a fellow  
came in here yesterday with a coffin  
on his arm. I am in favor of the Rus-  
sian idea. I like beautiful coffins. There  
is nothing prettier than a speckled  
coffin. It may not last as long as the  
black ones but it is more attractive."

"Do you ever read anything?" she  
asked.

"No, the people who keep this  
boarding house won't let me read."

"They are cruel. Here is a news-  
paper."

She shoved the newspaper though  
the bars and I took it up. Carrie with-  
drew. I unfolded the paper. With a  
thrill I read the following dispatch  
from New York:

"A peculiar epidemic is raging in  
the east. The man who started the  
mother-in-law joke has just died and  
the disease is spreading rapidly among  
the paragraphers. It is thought that  
they will all die."

A dark cloud was lifted from my  
mind. I threw down my paper and  
uttered a cry of joy. I realized it all.  
I had been crazy. The keeper, hear-  
my cry, rushed to my cell. A glance  
satisfied him. Unlocking the heavy  
door, he said:

"You are free."

I hurried down stairs. How bright  
everything was. My first thought was  
of Carrie, but not wishing to shock  
her, I hastened to her father's store.  
The old gentleman was sitting in the  
business office. When I entered he  
sprang to his feet as though he would  
run away, but seeing my altered ex-  
pression of countenance, he threw his  
arms around me and wept.

"Brought back, brought back!" he  
said, over and over again.

When we were seated, I explained the  
cause of my sudden cure.

"Well, sir," said he, "when Carrie  
found that dispatch, the other morn-  
ing, she spoke of what a wonderful in-  
fluence it might have on you, and she  
asked the advice of a physician, who  
said that it might be too great a shock  
to you, but agreed that it would either  
kill or cure you. She said that she  
would rather see you dead than to  
know that you would always be  
crazy."

"Bless her," I exclaimed. "Let us  
hurry to the house."

Carrie was almost delirious with  
joy, and the old lady dropped many  
tears of gladness.

The next day I resumed charge of  
the books. My mind was so clear that  
I could anticipate sales several weeks  
in advance. One month from the  
time I was brought back, Carrie and I  
were married. Among the gifts was  
one that we prized above all estimate.  
It was a silver tea pot on which, skill-  
fully engraved, appeared the dispatch  
from New York.

The next day after the marriage, Mr.  
Pigman came to me and said:

"I have need of a partner. Half of  
my extensive establishment is yours.  
I was very happy, and am still in  
that state. Every time I take my tea  
—and I take it very often—I read that  
blessed dispatch.—*Opie P. Reed, in  
Arkansas Traveler.*

## Maine's Gum Crop.

This is a great gum year in Maine,  
especially on the Penobscot, and now  
that the sun is climbing up into the  
north a little and the lumbermen are  
coming out, the air is fairly redolent  
with the perfume of spruce. The logs,  
knees and bark are not the only val-  
uable parts of the great timber tree, for  
the gum is worth considerable, even in  
its rough state, just as it is hacked  
from the crochets of the old trees.

There are two or three firms in  
Maine which buy large quantities of it  
from lumbermen and gum-hunters for  
the purpose of refining it, as they say.  
But as a general thing the refining  
consists of adulteration with resin.  
They throw it into a big kettle, bark  
and all, and boil it into about the con-  
sistency of thick molasses, skimming  
the impurities off as they rise to the  
surface. Then, if the purpose be to  
adulterate, some lard or grease and a  
lot of resin is added, in some cases a  
little sugar. The mixture then be-  
comes thicker, and after more stirring  
is poured out on a slab, where while  
it is yet hot is rolled out in a sheet  
about a quarter of an inch thick, and  
then chopped with a steel die into  
pieces half an inch wide and three-  
quarters of an inch long. These  
pieces are wrapped in tissue paper  
and packed in wooden boxes.

Some gum is treated in this way  
without adulteration. The best gum  
comes from no particular locality, but  
always from the biggest trees. The  
lodgers, in their many idle hours by  
the camp fire, whittle out miniature  
barrels from blocks of cedar or white  
pine, hollow them out and fill them  
with the choicest gum the woods af-  
ford for gifts to their sweethearts,  
children, or friends when they "come  
down" in the spring.—*Portland (Me.)  
Press*

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

The Great Value of Small Fruits to a Farm-  
er's Family—Industrial Brevities.

### Small Fruits on the Farm.

I always advise the growing of  
plenty of small fruits on the farm,  
writes a correspondent of *Vick's Maga-  
zine*, not as a matter of profit in the  
way of dollars and cents, but because  
I believe that such products are con-  
ducive to the health and pleasure of the  
family, therefore profitable in the best  
meaning of the word. In no other  
way can so much variety in the line of  
fruit be secured. The woman who un-  
dertakes to set before a family daily,  
in a farm where little or no attention  
is paid to the growing of small fruits,  
a bill of fare which shall not be open  
to the charge of monotony, finds her-  
self often at her wits' end to accom-  
plish her undertaking. Potatoes,  
neat, and bread, and butter are all  
good in their way, but we tire of a  
repetition of them day after day, and  
wish there might be "something new."  
The skillful housewife will contrive  
various attractive dishes from the lim-  
ited list of material which most farms  
afford during the winter, but she will  
high for "something new," also, for  
every woman knows how much easier  
it is to please the palates of the "men  
folks" when she has a variety of ma-  
terial at hand to work with. With  
plenty of fruit, canned or dried, at her  
disposal, she can concoct pies, pud-  
dings, and sauces which will afford the  
desired variety, and act as "relish"  
or the more substantial articles of  
food. But on not one farm in ten, I  
think I can safely assert, is there  
small fruit enough grown to supply  
the family through the winter. This  
is not as it should be.

Some farmers are under the impres-  
sion that there is a "knack" in grow-  
ing fruit which prevents any but the  
professional grower from succeeding  
with it. Others think it is "puttering"  
work, like gardening, therefore they  
never undertake it. Some begin mak-  
ing a collection, but they soon lose  
their enthusiasm, and in a year or two  
he bushes they set out are swallowed  
up in a sea of grass, and they con-  
clude it "doesn't pay to bother with  
it." It does not pay to "bother with  
it" in that way, but it does pay to set  
out strawberries, raspberries, currants,  
gooseberries, and grapes, and culti-  
vate them well. The amount of space  
and labor required is greatly overesti-  
mated in the opinions of most persons  
who have no practical knowledge of  
small-fruit growing. They have no  
idea of the amount that can be raised  
on a small piece of ground well cared  
for. The labor of attending to the  
plants is small. Give the plants you  
set out on an eighth or a quarter of an  
acre of ground the same amount of  
care each year that you give your  
corn and you can grow small fruits to  
perfection. Let the soil be made rich  
and mellow to begin with; after that  
keep the weeds down, and give the  
plants proper pruning or thinning out,  
and in some cases protection in win-  
ter, and that is about all you have to  
do. You can do all the work at times  
when you can not work to advantage  
in the fields. A half hour now and  
then with the hoe will keep the ground  
clean and mellow around the currants  
and the raspberries, and between the  
rows and among the strawberries you  
can use a hand-cultivator, thus mak-  
ing the labor easier and more expedi-  
tious. If every farmer would start a  
small-fruit garden, I venture to say  
his wife would find some means of  
keeping it cared for, if he did not, be-  
fore she would go without the prod-  
ucts of it.

The expense is small to begin with.  
In many neighborhoods one can pro-  
cure all the plants he cares for by  
digging them up, for owners of gar-  
dens always prefer to give away un-  
needed plants rather than throw them  
away, and most kinds will need thin-  
ning out yearly. But if one has to  
buy plants the outlay is small, for  
dealers grow them so extensively now-  
adays that they are very cheap.

With such a garden you can have  
fruit for table use all through the  
summer, and there can be enough  
canned for winter use with but little  
trouble or expense. When fruit is  
paid at home you "know all about it,"  
if you buy canned goods, you don't  
know all about it. It may be good  
and healthy, and it may not.

### Industrial Brevities.

Wire fences are not a new thing  
under the sun. As far back as 1818  
they were in limited use in the neigh-  
borhood of Philadelphia. The wire  
was manufactured by White & Hazard,  
at their wire-works at the Falls of  
Schuylkill. In a communication from  
this firm to Richard Peters, president  
of the agricultural society, dated Jan.  
2, 1816, the use of wire fences was  
recommended, and an elaborate cal-  
culation was given to show the econ-  
omy there would be in using them. In  
speaking of the strength of a wire  
fence they said: "We have given it a  
fair trial at the Falls, with the most  
breachy cows of the neighborhood,  
and it is remarkable that even dogs  
avoid passing over it." It was recom-  
mended that living trees be used as  
a substitute for posts, and that the  
wire used be protected by a coating  
of linseed oil or paint. Of course the  
fence at the Falls was without barbs.

Southern journals are just now di-  
cussing the value of cottonseed.  
There are 34 pounds of seed to every  
pound of fiber. More than 4,000,000  
tons are produced annually; but, not-  
withstanding the rapid increase in the  
number of mills, only about 10 per  
cent of the seed is crushed, most of  
the rest being thrown away. A ton of  
seed yields 35 gallons of oil, 22 pounds

of cotton, and 750 pounds of cake  
used for fattening cattle. The value  
of these products is about \$20. The  
oil is largely used for making fine  
soap, and, when refined properly, can  
hardly be distinguished from olive oil,  
it is said. The hull of the seed con-  
stitutes about one-half its bulk, and  
it is found that the hulls supply fuel  
sufficient to operate the mills; not a  
pound of coal is needed.

According to former practice, it has  
been customary in the case of rail-  
road land grants, where the road has  
been awarded the alternate sections  
within a radius of ten miles on either  
side of the road, to reserve a further  
strip of five or ten miles on either side  
of the original grant, from which the  
road might indemnify itself for any  
shortage in the grant on the first re-  
serve due to homesteaders already es-  
tablished. This practice shut out  
from settlers very large areas where  
the actual area which could be requir-  
ed to indemnify the roads was very  
small. The present land commission-  
er has decided that the railroads  
having only a contingent interest in  
the indemnity lands settlers can go on  
to these lands and acquire homestead  
rights at any time.

Cabbages and beans are now being  
cultivated as in Switzerland—as as-  
sociated crops. The beans are planted  
in February, in drills thirty-nine inches  
apart, and five inches between each  
dibbled-in seed. A plow or horse hoe  
keeps the intervals freshed up, when  
the thousand head cabbage, or other  
hardy variety, previously sown in a  
nursery bed in autumn, is planted out  
toward the close of March, and at a  
line distance of twenty-six inches. By  
the end of July the beans are removed  
and the ground they occupied is loos-  
ened up to mold the cabbage. The  
latter can be stripped about Christmas,  
and will send out sprouts until the end  
of March, when they can be eaten  
down by breeding sheep.

In the Atlantic states, from Maine  
to Virginia, 65,000 long tons of land  
plaster and 60,000 tons of stucco—  
total 125,000 tons—were made in 1884,  
of which nearly all was from Nova  
Scotia gypsum. The statistics for  
Michigan have not been reported, but  
the production did not vary greatly  
from that in 1883, in which year it was  
60,082 short tons of land-plaster and  
159,100 barrels (of 300 pounds) of  
stucco. In Ohio 4,217 short tons of  
land-plaster and 20,307 barrels of  
stucco were produced. There was  
also a small production in other parts  
of the country; but the total amount  
of domestic gypsum used is not known.

Dr. Sturtevant, of the New York ex-  
periment station, says that careful ex-  
periments have shown that unripe to-  
mato seeds will grow and give a gain  
of fifteen days in earliness over ripe  
seed from the same plants. Pease and  
corn fit for table use will grow and  
produce earlier crops than ripe seed,  
but plants from immature seed are  
more feeble than those from ripe seed.  
Earliness seems to be in proportion to  
the state of ripeness of the seed from  
which the plants have been raised.  
The practical question to be de-  
termined is how to combine both  
earliness and vigor in the same  
plant.

A petition to the Canadian govern-  
ment is in course of signature among  
Montreal cattlemen which sets forth  
the necessity of adopting regulations  
to provide a larger standard for space  
on cattle steamers. By long exper-  
ience the trade has placed the space  
necessary for each beast at two feet  
eight inches by eight feet. This is  
more than was formerly deemed  
necessary, but as of late years the size  
and quality of Canadian export cattle  
have very materially improved, an in-  
creased allowance of space has  
become requisite for the transporta-  
tion of the animals in good condi-  
tion.

The Mexicans stand in need of a  
machine that will effectively and  
cheaply treat their fibrous plants, es-  
pecially those belonging to the agave  
family, so that without injury to the  
fiber the pulp can be removed. Ex-  
cepting only manilla, there is no better  
paper stock in the world than is fur-  
nished by the maguey, but because it  
can not be economically prepared for  
market, hundreds of thousands of tons  
of this material every year go to waste  
—being left to rot on the ground  
or else burned to get it out of  
the way—in the pulque districts,  
where the plant is grown for its  
juice.

A Honolulu publication states that  
it is interesting to learn that the mice  
and rats, long the scourge of the  
farmers, have been successfully dealt  
with—not by the importation of any  
modern representation of Whitting-  
ton's cat, but simply by the introduc-  
tion of the mongoose. Thirty-six pairs  
of this useful animal were imported  
from Jamaica two years since into the  
district of Hilo, with the result of  
instantly clearing four thousand acres  
of cane of this nuisance. The prop-  
rietor of one plantation estimates his  
saving in cane from this cause last  
year at about \$50,000.

In preparing rhubarb for the mar-  
ket, especially if it is to be sent a con-  
siderable distance, it is best to cut off  
the leaves close to the stalks. This  
foliage is of no value to the purchaser,  
is heavy to transport, while it presents  
a large amount of surface for the  
evaporation of the juices contained in  
the stalks. The stalks will be in the  
best condition if the leaves are cut off  
close to them and they are protected  
from the heat of the sun.

It is now reported that not a case of  
foot-and-mouth disease exists in Great  
Britain.



## PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

J. L. NEWKIRK, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Pinckney, Michigan, Thursday, August 30, 1885

Keiley may yet have revenge on the public by writing a book of foreign travel.

There is apparently no end to the anecdotal literature about Gen. Grant. Readers are entertained by it, but probably they get more fiction than fact. Inventive genius in America is by no means wholly applied to mechanism.

An illustration of how keenly satirical fate can be in shaping the fortunes of men is contained in the announcement that James W. Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California, died last week "a poverty-stricken and disappointed man."

Spanish doctors are required by cholera patients to taste their own medicine. These suspicious Spaniards will take no chances. It appears to go hard with the physis dispensers to thus sample what they prescribe for patients, and the next census over there is expected to show a considerable falling off of doctors.

Eastern advices are that the business tone is firmer and that the outlook for a trade revival is encouraging. If there is a relief in the depression of eastern cities its influence will be speedily felt everywhere in the country. Michigan, with its large crops, seems to be all right for a good fall trade at all events.—Journal.

The Government has adjourned, the avenues to office are practically closed for the summer, and the worst of all, Cleveland has chosen a mugwump doctor for his sole companion in the woods. To the faithful who have looked from afar, in the hope of being ultimately satisfied, the fruits of victory that once grew red on the tree are shriveled and ashy.

Cleveland's silver letter, written shortly after his election to the Presidency, was in substance an unqualified declaration against the further coinage of the standard dollar. It did not please the majority of Congressmen from the West and South, who have for years taken too kindly to the sophistical pleas of bonanza kings in favor of emptying the mines into the Treasury. The procoinage opinion prevailed in the last House. It is likely to prevail also in the next. The presumption is that Cleveland's views have not changed. It can be said almost positively that the President does not endorse the Warner certificate bill; and perhaps only a majority of Congress will follow Warner. Of course, a compromise measure of some sort is possible. But it looks now as if Cleveland and the House would come squarely into collision on silver coinage.

The Rev. Father Andre, well known in connection with the troubles of the North-west, has published a letter in two of the leading papers of Quebec, in which he says that the half-breed rebellion was brought on by "the government's fatal obstinacy, culpable negligence, and delays in doing justice to the reasonable claims of the half-breeds." He says that "petition after petition and letter after letter was sent to them by the most influential men in the Northwest, urging justice to the half-breeds, and the danger of procrastination; but no heed was paid to their representations or warnings." He says that, while he rejoices in the suppression of a rebellion which he and his colleagues strenuously opposed, yet "truth compels him to state that Gen. Middleton's troops disgraced themselves by the most shameful pillage." He confirms, "not from hearsay, but from personal knowledge and repeated investigation, the story that Gen. Middleton personally appropriated a fine horse and vehicle belonging to a half-breed named 'Champagne.' These charges, made upon such high authority, have produced a great sensation in Quebec.—Detroit Post.

## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

An old bachelor is a traveler on life's railroad, who has failed to make the proper connections.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by F. A. Sigler.

"Yes, my boy, there are 53,200,000 people in this country, and you are only one of them—just one. Think of that once in a while, when you get to wondering what would happen to the world if you should die."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

A tall man having rallied his friend on the shortness of his legs, the friend replied: "My legs reach the ground; what more can yours do?"

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give you immediate relief. Price 10c., 50c. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

"It's no use to feel of me wrist, doctor," said Pat when the physician began taking his pulse, "the pain is not there, sir; it's in my head entoirely."

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria, cankered mouth. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Said the rich and quiet-loving citizen: "If a man bores me and I don't like him, and want him to keep away from me, I don't snub him. I just lend him \$5."

"HACHMETACK" a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50c. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Pat says that if men could only hear their own funeral sermons, and read their own head-stones, there would no living with them in the world at all.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

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Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free trial-bottle at Winchell's Drug Store. Large size \$1.

### Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at Winchell's Drug Store.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

The kidneys cannot perform their proper office when diseased and at the same time expel the impurities that should pass off through their proper action. A few doses of Kellogg's Columbian Oil will convince the most skeptical that it acts directly on the kidneys.

### IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 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 at any other first-class hotel in the city.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

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## PUMPS,



—If you are in need of—

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or Wooden Heads for Drive Wells

—OR ANY—

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Handles or Plunge Rod,

## OR ANYTHING IN THE PUMP LINE,

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L. H. BEEBE.

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The undersigned having a large stock of all kinds of Lumber, Lath and Shingles at their lumber yard in Pinckney, have decided to reduce their stock and for the

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## WILL SELL AT "ROCK BOTTOM" PRICES.

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.

BIRKETT, COWIN & CO., PINCKNEY.

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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 distention to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Nervousness, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Flattering at the Heart, Bots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with a full feeling, Highly colored face, and

### CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, and produce such a healthy action on the bowels as to restore the system to its normal state. The action is so gentle that it is perfectly safe for the most delicate. It is a most valuable remedy for all the above symptoms, and is sold by all druggists.

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GRAY HAIR OF WHISKERS changed to a glossy black by a single application of this dye. It imparts a natural color and is perfectly safe. Sold by all druggists.

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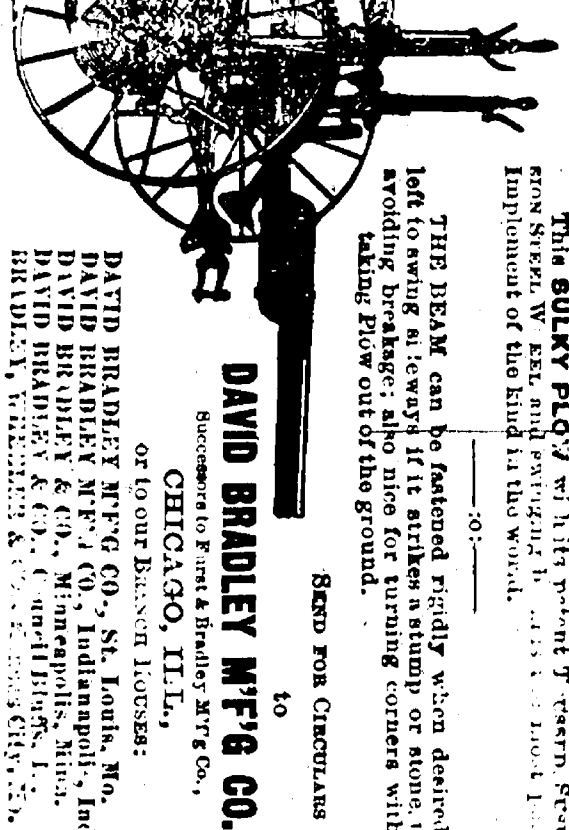
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Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

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THE SULKY PLOW with its patent T. system, forces the seed in, and is the most perfect implement of the kind in the world.

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## CURIOSITIES OF NATURE.

The Jumping Gall, the Acrobatic Bean, and Seeds that Explode.

"Here is a curiosity," said a botanist. It was a little ball of wood or fiber that when held in the palm seemed endowed with life, rolling over and over and flying into the air.

"I've had people come to me with these," continued the speaker, "and say they were bewitched. One man believed he had discovered spontaneous generation; another wrote an exhaustive paper which he tried to read at all the learned societies, showing that here was the beginning of both animal and plant life. In fact, the little gall, for that is what it is, has attracted a good deal of attention."

"So it is only a plant," said a reporter.

"Not exactly a plant, but the unnatural growth of vegetable matter on trees, bushes, or shrubs, caused by the secretion in the bark of an insect egg that hatches and causes the growth. In this case, you see, the gall is little larger than a mustard seed."

"The gall is produced in this way: The eggs of a very small black-colored insect, known as cynips, are deposited in the leaf, and from some secretion introduced into the wound, the vegetable matter entombs the insect in a ball of fiber separate from the leaf, from which it finally drops. The larva's movements in restraint create the curious activity."

"There are many kinds of galls, and though they are injurious to trees they are invaluable to man, and are staple commodities. The ordinary oak galls of commerce are made by a cynips. When they are green, blue, or black, the insect is in them, but when white it has escaped. England is the center of the trade, and receives galls from Germany, Turkey, Egypt, China, and Bombay. The galls are used for a variety of purposes. One sort of blasting powder is made of powdered galls and chlorate, but the most valuable product is ink. This is made from them almost entirely."

"Seeds often jump about in the same mysterious way. In Mexico strangers see a curious seed known as devil's bean, or jumping seed. In appearance it is a small triangular body. The first time I saw these seeds I was sure that they were arranged with mechanical springs, as they not only rolled about, but jumped several inches in the air. But open one of the seeds and the mystery is explained. The shell is hollowed out, containing nothing but a white larva, that has eaten out nearly all the interior and lined it with silk. Its motions occasion the strange movements."

"Some seeds move by an entirely different process—that of exploding. A friend of mine got some seeds in India once, and placed them on his cabin table. All at once came an explosion like that of a revolver, and he received a blow on the forehead that drew blood while a looking glass opposite was shattered. The seeds had become heated, and all at once the covering exploded, scattering the seeds in all directions. That is their manner of dispersal, and a large number of plants have a similar method of scattering their seed."—*New York Sun*.

## A Dispute Settled.

One night a party of New York Legislators arose from the green-covered table with empty pockets and craven stomachs. It was too late to get anything to eat at their respective hotels, so they adjourned to a well-known restaurant and enjoyed a hearty repast.

"How are you going to liquidate?" asked one of the party, picking his teeth reflectively.

"That's what I've been thinking of," said another, who hails from the land of hard, saints and statesmen, "and I want you to stand by me in what I'm going to do."

The waiter was rung for and to him the Celt explained thus:

"Boss, we got into a little difficulty here. Each one of us insists on paying the bill, and, as we are all pretty flush, neither one will give way. Now, then, to settle it, I propose that we blindfold you, and that the first man you catch pays the score. It will be worth a couple of dollars to you."

The darkey grinningly consented; they blindfolded him with his own apron, and he started with outstretched hands to capture his man. After tumbling over everything in the room and sustaining several severe bruises he removed the blindfold and found himself the only occupant of the room! The festive feasters had slid out as soon as the apron had been tied on.

It will not take away any from the joke to say that the bill was settled and an explanation given the next morning. —*New York Star*.

## Files.

In a file twelve inches long, the first six inches from the point does the most of the work. In a machine-cut file the teeth of this part are shorter, and in practice will not bite as well as they will further up. This is because of the shape of the files, in many instances making it impossible for the machine to work on all parts with the same effectiveness. Out of a dozen or more machine-cut files you will not find more than one that is perfect-looking, and very few machine-cut files will bite as well as the hand-cut article. For this reason their teeth break out less easily—because they won't bite.

## SUGGESTIONS OF VALUE.

NEVER let tea boil.

FOR rough hands use lemon juice.

STRONG lye cleans tainted pork barrels.

TEPID milk and water clean oil cloth without soap.

A HOT shovel held over furniture removes white spots.

TURPENTINE applied to a cut is a preventative of lock-jaw.

SPRINKLE sassafras bark among dried fruit to keep out worms.

OIL stains on carpets, if action is taken at once upon the oil being spilled, may be removed by scattering corn meal upon them. The meal will absorb the oil. Also the application of a hot iron through a heavy sheet of blotting paper will have a like effect.

A USEFUL and even tasteful cover for the marble slab of the sideboard is made of a strip of cotton flannel just the width of the slab. It should be long enough to hang over at the ends with white or colored ball fringe, and a row of Kate Greenaway figures may be outlined at each end. Line the flannel with fine white cotton cloth, or with Turkey-red cotton.

THE broad and sometimes very unsightly looking window sills of the basement windows can be greatly improved by being covered with the dark, double-faced cotton-flannel. Tack it on with very small tacks. First cut the flannel to fit the window sill, and tack the side next to the window on the under side of the flannel, and then turn it over so as to entirely conceal the tacks. It must be put on very smoothly, and it will give a comfortable aspect to an otherwise barren-looking room.

TO CLEAN PAPERED WALLS.—Cut the crust off of stale bread very thick, and rub the walls carefully from top to bottom, in a straight line, using a fresh piece of bread as soon as it looks much soiled. Wall paper is cheaper than it used to be. You can get a fair quality of paper in exceeding pretty patterns for 25 cents a roll. The American papers measure eight yards to a roll. The English rolls contain twelve yards, and are about an inch and a half wider than the American, so that if one fancies patterns or colors most in the English papers, it is just as economical to buy them, although the cost of each roll is a little more than that asked for those manufactured in our own country.

USE BORAX IN WASHING.—In employing a common, cheap, but clean soap, I often put less than a level teaspoonful of powdered borax into the bottom of my tub, pouring hot water on it, and then cooling to the proper degree. This borax makes the washing more easy, and is good for the hands, healing them when chapped, and leaving them in good condition after washing. Whatever good soap you use, it is not necessary to boil the clothes, but this process helps in most cases, especially if the clothes are well stirred about the boiler. It is not best to leave them actually boiling many minutes, as this will turn them yellow. The whole washing may be done without warm water, if desired, but more or stronger soap must be used, and the labor is harder. We want to loosen the dirt between the fibres of the cloth as easily as possible, and then to rinse it all away. This is the philosophy of making soiled clothes clean.—*American Agriculturist*.

## Napoleon's Savagery.

Madame de Bourrienne, speaking of the character of Bonaparte, as it displayed itself in the early part of his career, says:

"His smile was hypocritical and often misplaced. A few days after his return from Toulon, he was telling us that, being before that place, where he commanded the artillery during the siege, one of his officers was visited by his wife to whom he had been but a short time married, and whom he tenderly loved. A few days after, orders were given for another attack upon the town, in which this officer was engaged. His wife came to General Bonaparte, and, with tears in her eyes, entreated him to dispense with her husband's services during that day. The General was inexorable, as he himself told us, with a sort of savage exultation. The moment of the attack, the officer, though a very brave man, as Bonaparte himself assured us, felt a presentiment of his approaching death. He turned pale and trembled. He was stationed beside the General, and during an interval, when the firing from the town was very strong, Bonaparte called out to him, 'Take care, there is a bomb-shell coming!' The officer, instead of moving to one side, stooped down, and was literally severed in two. Bonaparte laughed loudly, while he described the event with horrible minuteness."

Speaking of faro and other wicked games, a Virginian, after remarking that in the better days of the republic, when everybody played faro, a gentleman was distinguished by the comment "He plays with red checks" from the poor white-check trash, dwelt up on the passionate love for the game which possesses men who get into its clutches. "Years ago," he said, "two of the finest lawyers in New Orleans on their way to New York stopped at Charlottesville, Virginia, because they heard that there was a man there who dealt faro. They found the man and played all night. About midnight one lawyer whispered to the other: 'He's cheating.' 'Hush,' said the other; 'I've known that for two hours, but there isn't another faro game within forty miles.'"—*Philadelphia*

## To the Afflicted.

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

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

Kellogg's Columbian Oil is composed of vegetable products in a highly concentrated form, and acts directly on the kidneys. It cures rheumatism and all other aches and pains.



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**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 purity. 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 to combine 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 freight 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 prices, etc. Sold in bottles or by the gallon.

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ONE OF THE BEST PORTRAITS OF HIM EVER TAKEN.

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## TIMELY TOPICS.

In San Francisco a man drawn as a trial juror failed to appear and was pronounced in contempt of court. Next day he came around and explained that he had been under arrest for cheating at faro. The judge accepted the excuse and purged him of contempt, and he went on duty in the panel.

W. F. Conant, an inmate of the Concord, N.H., asylum, was made violently insane, it is believed, by remorse, because he deserted from the army in the war. His doctor recently wrote to President Cleveland, asking the man's discharge, and has just received it. It is thought the news will save his life.

Says the Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat: The attempt to write a name on Gen. Grant's tomb moves a nation, but it is the same species of lawlessness which crops out every day in public resorts, and defaces private property as well. Let there be a beginning of the end of this vandalism. The lesson must be learned, and it might as well be learned now.

It is generally supposed that the day of religious persecution belongs to the past, but a case is reported from Montreal of a man who was arrested, tried and fined, because, forsooth, he only bended one knee while saying mass. The man admitted his willingness to kneel on both knees, but at the time was physically unable to do so, but, neither civil nor ecclesiastical court would accept his excuse. The man appeals the case.

MR. STEPMAN's article, "The Twilight of the Poets," in the September Century, is to be the closing one of his series. It enumerates most of the poets now active, men and women of the middle and younger generations, but does not, as has been erroneously stated, attempt to weigh and measure them. It is a designedly uncritical summary of what they are doing, followed by the writer's ideas of the present condition of American poetry and its chances in the near future.

The people of this state may have to combat small-pox before the cholera arrives. The disease is raging in Montreal, and also has appeared in Toronto. Daily hundreds of emigrants pass through these cities and enter the state at Detroit and Port Huron. Health officer Wright of Detroit has already taken steps looking toward the careful inspection of all passengers from Canada. Prompt action on the part of officers at these ports of entry may be able to prevent the appearance of the disease here.

A New York doctor says that ice if placed upon the head for sunstroke should be put on the forehead or top of the head, not on the back of the head or neck. This will only drive the blood up and forward where there is too much already. But better than ice, he says, is hot water, heated to 115 or 120 degrees and poured upon the neck and back-head and shoulders. This repeated will determine the blood from the head. Although the hot summer weather seems to be over, there is frequently hot weather in the latter part of August and first part of September which is more liable to cause sunstroke than even the heat of July.

The Rev. Father Andre, well known in connection with the troubles in the Northwest, has published a letter in two of the leading papers of Quebec, in which he says that the half-breed rebellion was brought on by "the government's fatal obstinacy, culpable negligence, and delays in doing justice to the reasonable claims of the half-breeds." He says that "petition after petition and letter after letter was sent to them by the most influential men in the Northwest, urging justice to the half-breeds, and the danger of procrastination; but no heed was paid to their representations or warnings." He says that, while he rejoices in the suppression of a rebellion which he and his colleagues strenuously opposed, yet "truth compels him to state that Gen. Middleton's troops disgraced themselves by the most shameful pillage." He confirms, "not from hearsay, but from personal knowledge and repeated investigation, the story that Gen. Middleton personally appropriated a fine horse and vehicle belonging to a half-breed named Champagne." These charges, made, upon such high authority, have produced a great sensation in Quebec.

## THE TRAMP'S NEW SCHEME.

How He Makes a Living at "Family Gatherings."

"I s'pose you don't remember me," said a man in the park as he came up and grasped a reporter by the hand. The voice was faintly familiar and the speaker, who was decently dressed, though evidently not particular about harmonious colors or perfect fit, had a sly movement that indefinitely recalled some person he had met. The man smiled and drawled out, "I thought you wouldn't know me; don't you remember a couple of winters ago when you'd be comin' out of that printin' office over there, how you used to stop and 'buz' me about what you called the noble army of tramps? I don't forget you, sir, for when you'd get through talkin' you'd put up for coffee and cakes, and more than once for lodgin'." I'd be real glad if you'd go and have a schooner or cigar or suthin' with me. I'm fixed," said he, pulling out a handful of coin and bills, "and would like to set 'em up."

The reporter declined, but upon calling to mind the emaciated, dilapidated tramp he had once known, was forced to inquire how so marked a change of condition had come about. "Well," said he, "if you won't give it away I'll tell you—though I don't care if you do, for I am going west on the same lay. For the past two years I've been working the family gatherings—those folks, you know, who advertise for everybody of their name to meet at some one place to chin about themselves and have a picnic."

"You see, one day last summer I was killin' time readin' a newspaper I'd found when I run across one of these meetin's. Well, it must have been—must have been—what is't that gives them poets a steer?"

"Inspiration?" suggested the reporter.

"Yes, that's it, it must have been that; for all of a sudden suthin' said: 'That's the racket for you, my boy, so make believe you're one of the gang.' You see, before I got way down where I was when you first saw me I used to 'sne' around theaters; that made me think how easy 'twould be for one of them actors to put up such a job. Well, the first lot I tackled was on a big farm up the North river. I got a piece of blue pencil, made an anchor on my wrist, and put their name under it, so as to look like India ink, you know. I had on a sailor's blue flannel shirt when I went on the grounds. There I told 'em I had always followed the sea, and had lately had hard luck; had read about the meetin' and come to see if I knew anybody of my name."

"Well, they're always jolly and free at these places; so they asked me to rest myself, and raised me some better clothes than I had on; after that we had some bully grub. I walked around and answered questions as well as I could. Now then, when no one was lookin', some good old maid would come up, unloose her satchel, and slip a dollar or two in my hand. I've been goin' from one place to another, summer and fall, ever since. I keep the run of 'em by the papers and what I hear around, and I get plenty of good duds and lots of cash. I play the sailor dodge most always. Sometimes I fix up, but it isn't a good way, for they expect you to chin two weeks."

"Say, if ever you go on this racket, let me give you the straight tip; don't be fresh, don't talk more'n you can help; let them do the chinin'. I made a mistake that way when I was last week. I was gettin' along first-rate, had been there two days. At lunch under the trees the last afternoon an old lady squinted at me through her specs for a while, and said I put her in mind of 'Ike,' who went out west some years ago to see some cousins who were not known out this way. Well, I was fool enough to say I belonged to the western branch, as they called it, and remembered 'Ike.' That settled it; they all sored on me at once, and I found that the western blokes had got 'Ike' a drinkin' and gamblin', and that branch of the family was looked at as N. G. So, I didn't get a rake that time."

"Another thing, don't take in any folks with long highfalutin names, with de or van to 'em; they generally have their families down here and you'll get left sure; better go for the Smiths, Thompsons, or Browns."

"One time 'down east,' though, I struck a swell crowd and got a good stake when I thought I'd no show at all. A big chap with diamond studs saw me, and asked me 'what I was doin' there.' I gave him a ghost-story about lookin' for my relations. And I'm blamed if he didn't shake hands with me and said he'd help me look 'em up. Then he took me a little to one side and asked me if I'd do him a favor? He said he'd left Boston without sending an important telegram, didn't like to leave the party, would I oblige him by goin' to Boston, sendin' the telegram, and waitin' for an answer? 'Wait,' said he, 'if it takes you all day.' He handed me a twenty-dollar bill and a railroad ticket. Well I did the errand, waited a good while, no answer came, and then I tumbled to it!—Yes, sir, just as you say. I was paid, like the organ-grinder, to go away! But, don't you see, even that beats gettin' bounced from a free-lunch counter, like in old times, eh?"

"But come," and here the tramp so earnestly urged the acceptance of the hospitable "schooner," that the reporter had to compromise on calisaya and seltzer at a Broadway drug-store

before the good-by could be said.—*New York Tribune.*

## Scenting a Slave.

Many years ago, when slavery was the rule and not the exception, vessels running a cargo were extremely clever in eluding capture and putting their pursuers off the scent. A good story is told of the flagship—Winchester, I think—going out of Simon's bay bound to the Mauritius. When off Cape Hanglip, late one afternoon, a very rakish, suspicious-looking craft was sighted, carrying an unusual number of staysails, who upon seeing the man-of-war hoisted Spanish colors and her number of Marryat's code and requested to be reported. She passed quite close, and was apparently a passenger ship of about five hundred tons burden, for as she neared them about a dozen ladies, in very smart bonnets, veils, and parasols, were observed to come on deck and wave their handkerchiefs with every demonstration of cordiality to the officers of the flagship. She seemed to have also a large crew and was very clean and smart. Suspicion was quite disarmed, and she was logged as a passenger ship from Manila to Cadiz. The admiral was alone in his opinion that all was not right, remarking that the ladies waved their pocket handkerchiefs uncommonly long and vigorously to a mere passing ship; he also thought the handkerchiefs unusually large, and further he mentioned that as she passed he was looking out of the door in the stern gallery, and a faint, curious whiff came down on the wind, reminding him of something long past. He could not remember for the moment of what it did remind him, but it suddenly occurred to him several hours after that the faint passing odor, as the strange vessel swept by, recalled the smell of a slave-ship which he had navigated into port years before. And he was right. This same vessel was taken, off the Havana, on her subsequent voyage, and proved to have been a Spanish ship from Fernando, Veloso river, in the Mozambique channel, full of slaves for Cuba. Her captain explained with delighted pride his meeting with the flagship off the cape, and how, seeing a large man-of-war bearing down upon him, with the certainty of capture and no hope to escape should the ship's character be known, he adopted the clever expedient, doubtless not for the first time, of dressing up a number of his men in women's attire, a ruse that was in this instance entirely successful.—*All the Year Round.*

## Pony Races.

One of the most characteristic scenes of the New Forest is to be seen on the day of its annual pony races. These are "for the purpose of improving the breed of ponies bred in the forest," they take place every August on Balmor Lawn, close to Brockenhurst, the old Brocote of the "Domesday Book." Brockenhurst is about five miles away across the forest; it is visible from Baitellie Heath.

The little forest ponies are not troubled by the hundreds that are worrying them; those that have been trimmed and groomed for the racing look handsome, spirited little things. One pretty gray pony with long, sweeping tail and mane has won many a race on this course, and wins again to-day; he has reigned for a long time as The King of the Forest; but now he belongs to a new owner and bears a new name. Another well-built pony is trimmed in quite a different style; his mane is very short and his tail "docked," in defiance of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He belongs to a dealer and must needs present this fashionable appearance.

The winning-post is surrounded by a group of people who are really in earnest about the races; on each side of it a small street is created by the various shows which set up here for the day, and up and down this street, between the races, wanders an idle throng of peasants. It is the opinion of the natives of the New Forest that these races are far superior to the Derby; the principal reason for this preference being that the fun goes steadily on, and waxes hotter as the day wanes. To an outsider the aspect of this primitive, old-world-looking dissipation is in itself very interesting. There is a great sobriety about it to all appearance; the peasants wander slowly from one old-fashioned show to another; there is nothing out of keeping with the lovely setting which surrounds the picture. But in the heart of it there is a fever of excitement, after all, which but fits accords with the placidity of the old forest. Heavy betting goes on in the group gathered round the winning-post; some of the owners of the ponies, small farmers in the neighborhood, will stake all they possess in the world upon a favorite—so that there is quite the air of a miniature Derby about the scene as the game little ponies come tearing past the winning-post, ridden in every conceivable fashion by their boy-jockeys. These are mostly country lads, who have learned to ride as a fish learns to swim, but not with quite the same natural elegance. Now and again there is a regular jockey among them—one who has perhaps lost his chance of riding in the large races by reason of some unprofessional trick—who will come down and ride here, and possibly make £100 or so. He is easily recognized among the others as soon as the ponies start by his businesslike style. The ponies themselves all look exceedingly trim; they have been taken in for three months, and the attention they receive converts them into wonderfully pretty creatures.—*English Illustrated Magazine.*

## THE NEW TORY MINISTRY.

How It Compares with Its Liberal Predecessor.

Like its predecessor, the new tory cabinet has sixteen members, equally divided between the two houses. The radical papers talk sharply, of course, about Lord Salisbury's aristocratic leanings in having eight peers in his cabinet, besides three sons of peers, but they provoke invidious comparisons with the previous cabinet by doing so. The grave weakness of Mr. Gladstone's cabinet, writes a London correspondent to *The New York Times*, lay in its whig peers and relatives of peers, whereas in the new ministry the strongest element will be its nobles, ancient and modern. It is hardly fair, perhaps, to credit aristocracy with peers who have earned their titles. Of these Mr. Gladstone's cabinet contained two—Lord Carlisle, and Lord Selborne, erstwhile Roundell Palmer. Of the others Earl Northbrook and Earl Kimberley were elevated from barons; the rest, Granville, Derby, Spencer, Rosebery, and Argyll, Lansdowne, and Cooper, who succeeded in other years, all represented old titles and old families. The two relatives of peers were Lord Hartington and Sir William Vernon-Varouet, a scion of the Vernons who says in speeches that the blood of kings flows in his veins. In the new cabinet there are four old-title nobles, Salisbury, Richmond, Harrowby, and Carnarvon, and there are four new ones, risen from the ranks—Lord Cranbrook, who was Mr. Gathorn-Hardy a few years ago; Lord Idlesleigh, the still unfamiliar mask for Sir Stafford Northcote, and Sir Harding Gifford and Edward Gibson, whose titles are not yet announced. The sons of peers are five in number—Lord Randolph Churchill, son of the duke of Marlborough; Lord John Manners, son of the duke of Rutland; Lord George Hamilton, son of the duke of Abercorn; Col. Stanley, son of the late Earl Derby, and Mr. Stanhope, son of Earl Stanhope.

The two lists compare with curious closeness as to numbers. In point of ability it is nowhere denied that the latter list has the advantage. But when commoners are considered the advantage shifts. Hicks-Beach, Cross, and Smith are ludicrously below the standard of Chamberlain, Dilke, and Trevelan, to say nothing of Gladstone, who by tacit consent is no longer compared with any other living Englishman, or of John Bright, who served during the old cabinet's first two years. In a rough way the comparison illustrates the difference between the two parties. The tories find their brains and their qualified as well as natural leaders in the aristocracy, while in the liberal party the aristocrats are more of an incubrance than an aid. The commoner element in the new tory ministry might have made a better showing, perhaps, but for the silly and indefensible custom of compelling a minister to be elected. There is a leading article in *The Times* to-day attacking this absurdity, and surely it comes none too soon. To pass by the obvious inconveniences of paralyzing all parliamentary business for the next fortnight in order that fifteen or twenty men may go through the ceremony of being re-elected by their several constituencies, there is the grievous objection that the rule has operated to keep both Edward Clarke, queen's counsel, and Edward Macnaghten, queen's counsel, out of the ministry, for the reason that the former was threatened with a difficult campaign at Plymouth, and the latter sits for County Antrim, which the liberals only recently carried at a by-election. The law by which this mischief, personal and general, is worked dates from Queen Ann's time, when it was passed to serve as a check on the crown's proclivity to bribe inconvenient politicians by office. All practical need for such a check is as dead and obsolete as the cause of the Stuarts, but it still hangs on, to cost the country delay, uncertainty, perhaps foreign complications, and to deprive the tory ministry of two of the ablest men in the party. Yet when will it be repealed? Probably twenty years or more from now.

Comment on the personnel of the new cabinet is, aside from the indiscriminate praise or detraction of partisanship, rather favorable. The least popular appointment is that of manners, who has not one conceivable qualification for the postal department save that he served there badly before, and was originally appointed to it because he had served badly in some other office. Mr. Smith, as secretary of war, sounds odd, but it is said that he will really, through his new subordinate, Capt. Codrington, a new lord of the admiralty, run the navy, too, with a view to bringing both arms of the service into working order together, and there is much confidence in his business ability to accomplish the great undertaking. In Col. Stanley's appointment to the colonial office some people think they discern a studied design to expose Lord Derby's blunders through the agency of his own brother and heir, while others see just as clearly a scheme to let Lord Derby down easily and cover over his short comings. The queer appointment par excellence is that of the duke of Richmond, a country squire, pure and simple, to the presidency of the board of trade, and one is puzzled which to wonder the more at, his being given the post or his consenting to serve in it. Another typical rural tory, Henry Chaplin, is more appropriately placed as chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster—i. e., minister of agriculture, and he is expected to do a

lot of remarkable things to win the affection of the newly-enfranchised smock-frocks.

The Irish appointments are more generally praised than any others. Lord Carnarvon is scarcely a popular man, perhaps, but he has reputation as an able man, and respect as a good one, according to his lights, and there seems to be a general feeling that something is due him for consenting to try the Irish experiment without coercion. It was extremely difficult to find a chief secretary for him. With the record of Lowther and Forster broken and discredited with their respective parties, Cavendish murdered, and Trevelyan aged and worn all beyond his years, the post frightened many after man to whom it was tendered. Sir William Hart-Dyke, who has consented to take it, is an amiable Kentish squire, who has some excellent fishing in the Darent, and has served in the shadow of Rowland Winn as a junior whip. Why the dicksen wants to be Irish secretary and why anybody thought of him for the place is what no one can find out, and the laughter with which the Parnellites greeted his name in the house yesterday was a fair reflection of the general public amusement. Luckily, he also can take a joke, and if the whole Irish matter can be kept on this basis of pleasantry he may be a shining success in the office.

The tory start is, on the whole, as good as it could well be under the circumstances. Of course they are absolutely in the power of the big opposition majority, but at a certain point that begins to be an advantage. If the power is used harshly, with too obvious a disposition to be merciless and make capital out of ministerial helplessness, the constituencies may conclude, with their hereditary instinct of fair play, to help the under dog to get on top.

## Purifying Water With Alum.

Those of our readers who have traveled on the Mississippi river know how turbid the water is, and they may have seen people tie a bit of alum to a thread, let it down into a tumbler of water, and swing it about a little, after which operation the liquid becomes as clear as crystal. Recently the matter has been carefully examined into and reported upon by Prof. P. T. Austen and F. A. Wilder, of Rutgers college. In their experiments, two-tenths of a grain to the liter (one and one-fifths grains to the gallon) caused the settling of the impurities in the New Brunswick, N. J., water. Double this quantity may well be used, as a rule. This amount of alum is too small to be perceptible to the taste, or to exert any physiological action. The alum may be used in clarifying water by filtration. If a very small amount be added to turbid water it can be filtered through ordinary paper without difficulty, and yields a brilliantly clear filtrate, in which there is no trace of suspended matter. It is not necessary to let it stand before filtration, as the action of the alum is immediate. The simplest form of filter for considerable quantities of water is a tube, one end of which is stuffed with cotton. A drain-pipe is the best, as it can be so easily cleaned. The plug of cotton should be two or three inches thick, and may be kept in place by a ring of wood fitted into the bottom of the pipe. For household purposes, a glass funnel may be used, or a filter may be made by cutting off the bottom of a glass flask or other bottle. The neck of the funnel or bottle is to be plugged with cotton, which should first be worked in warm water to remove the adhering air and to wet it well. It should be packed in quite closely, a little at a time, until it forms a layer two or three inches thick. To insure accuracy in the amount of alum used it is best to make a solution of half an ounce of alum to a quart of water. Dissolve the alum in a cup of boiling water, pour this into a quart measure, and fill up with cold water. Keep in a properly labeled bottle. Fifty-four drops of this solution, or a scant teaspoonful will contain two and three-tenths grains of alum, which is the quantity for a gallon of water. It is not important to be very exact, as twice the quantity would be harmless enough. Analysis shows—that the water is not only clarified but purified by this process, the greater part of the organic matter being removed from it.—*Popular Science News.*

## No Choice Where There Was Copper.

"There was a curious feature of the outbreak of cholera in 1849 that has not been referred to in recent years," a physician said recently. "It was observed that no workmen engaged in copper mines or in manufacturing any sort of article out of copper, or in handling copper ore was afflicted with cholera. M. Andran demonstrated that there was much less electricity in the air in those parts of Paris where the cholera raged most fearfully than in the other parts of the city. The two discoveries were put together, and it was inferred that the galvanic action generated by the copper acted as a preventative. It may be that the copper absorbed into the system of the workmen served as an antidote. At any rate, the action of copper in alleviating some kind of cramps is well known, and there will be no harm in wearing strips of clean copper or of copper and zinc next to the body, as has been recommended by the English physician."—*New York Sun.*

What is the difference between a food and an angry street car driver? One breaks the dam and the other swears with considerable vigor.







# Additional Home News.

Wm. Yancy returned Monday.

Walter Reason, of East Saginaw, visited his brothers here this week.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a "bean" social at the residence of Mr. Geo. Ismon on Thursday eve., Aug. 27. Good music and the game of beans will be the special features of the evening. No effort will be spared to make the occasion an enjoyable one.

Through perseverance Anderson has at last been made a postoffice, and J. T. Eaman (rep.) will be the P. M. Evidently Mr. Eaman isn't an "offensive partisan," and we are confident he will give satisfaction to the people. He will begin official duty as soon as his commission arrives, which may be to-day.

We understand there is a farm in this vicinity upon which is growing Canada thistles, and the owner thereof is taking no pains to keep them from going to seed. The law is quite strict on this question; and, besides, we should hardly think a man would so far forget his own interests—to say nothing of his neighbors—as to let these pesky things once get root in his soil.

## UNADILLA REMARKS.

From our Correspondent.

J. Pickell is much worse this week.

Mima Pyper is on the gain, although she looks rather pale and thin.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keizer spent the Sabbath with his people in Francisco-ville.

Etta Stiles, of Lansing, visited her sister Ella and grandma Hays last week.

Bertie Rugg has been home from South Lyon for a visit to his mother and brother.

Jimmie Livermore has returned home from his labors on the lakes, around Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Livermore have gone to Bancroft to see their daughter, Mrs. Fred Douglas.

Mrs. G. K. Moore and Hattie have gone to Stockbridge to see the new boy baby that came to live with Emory and Georgie Holmes last week.

Flora Watson is on the sick list this week; but her son Johnnie, who has been suffering with several of "Job's comforters" lately, is much better.

Mrs. M. J. Wagoner and Mrs. H. Carpenter, of Galesburg, Ill.; Mr. Lockwood, Mrs. Jane Griffith and her son Sidney, of Sing Sing, N. Y., are visiting their many relatives in Unadilla and Lyndon.

## SOUTH LYON DOTS.

From the Picket.

James Carey will buy wheat at Hamburg for L. H. Cogswell, of Green Oak.

Two dogs killed ten sheep and injured several others for J. Harker, Tuesday night.

L. C. Hammond has threshed 850 bushels of wheat from 25 acres, the largest yield we have heard of.

The front glass for the bank will be 82x126 inches in size. One so large is seldom found outside the city.

We understand Dr. Howes has decided to become a citizen of New Orleans to which place he became attached on his recent visit there.

Richard Bridson returned Saturday night from the Ionia house of correction and since his return has been enjoyed himself in his old accustomed style.

## BRIGHTON SAYINGS.

From the Argus.

An Odd Fellows lodge will be organized here in a short time.

Mr. F. E. Judson was able to come home Monday. He is looking and feeling better than for several years past, and the doctors say his limb has improved sufficiently as to make no further trouble. This is good news to Frank's many friends, who have anx-

iously waited the result of his four week's stay in Detroit.

Quite a sensation was in a fair way to make food for the tongues of curious ones Monday, but as near as we can learn it has all blown over. A West Side lady thought she had been scandalized to that extent which nothing but law could adjust, and she went to Howell for the purpose of having warrants issued for several prominent citizens, both male and female. Perhaps the Pros. Attorney has got his fill of such business from this town, and desired a rest.

## STOCKBRIDGE NOTES.

From the Sun.

"Shall we have a saloon," is the brewing question. Let every individual who loves good order and sobriety, who has the best interests of our sons and daughters at heart, respond with an emphatic "NO!"

O. K. Brownell has a four-legged chicken, brisk and lively. It only uses two of its legs for walking however. It doesn't fall to the lot of simple men like editors to view such curiosities often.

As the railroad company would not offer sufficient inducements therefore, Wm. Cochran, of Williamston, will not erect a grain house as contemplated. The company are laboring under a mistake when they suppose they will get just as much produce, without a competition in the wheat market at this place, or along the line of their road, as they would with such. Men are slow to submit to one man power, and the other roads are too close not to effect them by this course.

## HOWELL COMMENTS.

From the Republican.

Mrs. C. Carl, an old and respected pioneer resident of this township, living three miles northwest of here, died Saturday morning, at the very advanced age of 92 years. The funeral occurred Sunday, the remains being interred in the Howell cemetery.

John Meyers, a carpenter by trade who lives near the fair grounds, was arrested Saturday night by Sheriff Cook on a warrant made out by the prisoner's wife, on the complaint of drunkenness and disorderly conduct on the streets and at his home. After sobering up in the cooler over Sunday Meyers was brought before Justice Riddle the next morning and bound over till the 17th instant.

Mrs. Judge Crofoot and son have returned to their home in Howell after some weeks stay at the farm in Putnam township.

From the Democrat.

Mrs. Wm. Brower, of this place, has in her possession an English document, dated in 1805, during the reign of George the Third, binding her father, Jos. Sykes, out to a cotton weaver for the period of seven years to learn that trade.

Isaac Teller, in the United States government survey, returned home on Saturday for good, as that branch of the survey in which he was employed has been abandoned for the present by the government, no money being appropriated for its further existence. Being duly elected County Surveyor he will now pay attention to that business here.

An exciting game of base ball was played at this place last Friday between the Howell and Fenton clubs, resulting in a victory for the home team by a score of 21 to 17.

Howell had completed raising her \$20,000 required bonus Tuesday night, and so informed Mr. Ashley, who assured the people in return that the road would surely be built here, and that the work of construction would shortly commence from Howell north, gangs of workmen being stationed all along the line. The east line from Howell is not definitely settled upon as yet, or that it will go to Brighton is not a positive fact. It is designed soon to make a survey from here south through Hamburg, and the company may decide to take that route. Mr. Sample, of the syndicate who have contracted for the building of the road, is daily expected here to begin operations on the northern portion. A large force of hands will be put at work, it being the design to have the cars running by the first of January. The right of way and aid north from here has been secured.

# 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."

LAKIN & SYKES.

## PRICE LIST

—of—

## GROCERIES

—at—

## RICHARDS'

YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

## BEST GOODS AND LOW PRICES

AT WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE.

# THE GOODS Must Go!

THIS MONTH.

## SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

In order to Close

## SEPT. FIRST!

COME EARLY, BEFORE THE SIZES ARE BROKEN.

W. B. HOFF.

HIGHEST-

## MARKET PRICE

—for—

## BUTTER & EGGS

## OUR PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY  
Aug 20, 1885. TOMPKINS & ISMON

Wheat, No. 1 white,	74
" No. 2 white,	73
" No. 2 red,	72
" No. 3 red,	71
Oats,	27
Corn,	25
Barley,	1 00@1 50
Beans,	75@1 00
Dried Apples,	.08@.10
Potatoes,	.35@.40
Butter,	12
Eggs,	10
Dressed Chickens,	12
Clover Seed,	4.50
Dressed Pork,	8.00

Smith's  
Pat. New Automatic  
REVOLVERS,  
SHELL EJECTOR MODEL 1885.

Sold by FIRE ARMS  
HARDWARE  
and Other  
Trade.

FURTHER INFORMATION FROM  
OTIS A. SMITH, Mfr., ROCKFALL, Conn.