

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

J. L. NEWKIRK, PUBLISHER.

OUR AIM--TO PUBLISH A NEWSPAPER WORTHY YOUR PATRONAGE.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

VOL. III

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1885.

NO. 36

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. HOAG, M. D.,
(HOMOEOPATHIC.)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at residence on East Main street.

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

JAMES MARKEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC
And Insurance Agent. Legal papers made on
short notice and reasonable terms. Also agent
for the Allen Line of Ocean Steamers. Office on
Main St., near Postoffice Pinckney, Mich.

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

W. P. VAN WINKLE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office over Sigler's Drug Store. PINCKNEY

D. D. BENNETT,
PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER.
All work in this line executed with neatness
and dispatch.

PINCKNEY EXCHANGE BANK
G. W. TEEPLE,
BANKER,
Does a General Banking Business.
Money Loaned on Approved Notes.
Deposits received.
Certificates issued on time deposits,
And payable on demand.
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

NEW BARBER SHOP!

I have opened for the present a shop
in second story of Mann Bros' brick
block where I will be prepared to do

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING,
CHAMPOOING, Etc.,
IN THE NEATEST STYLE.
Hoping for a share of your patronage,
I am
YOURS TRULY,

IRA COOK.

MRS. J. A. PARKER,
—Teacher of—
Piano, Organ, Voice
—AND HARMONY.—

TERMS:—\$10 for a term of twelve
weeks, two lessons each week. One
lesson a week, \$12. Two pupils from
one family, \$8 each. Harmony lessons,
50 cts. each. Voice lessons, 25 cts.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.
I WILL ATTEND TO SURVEYING AND LEVEL-
ING DITCHES AT ALL TIMES.

ADDRESS,
—ISAAC TELLER,—
County Surveyor, Cohoctah, Mich.

NOTICE!
For sale, on reasonable terms, a VALUABLE
DWELLING HOUSE and Barn, located in the
eastern part of the village of Pinckney, on two
village lots, with good well and cistern. For par-
ticulars enquire of T. Grimes, Pinckney.

OUR PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
Sept. 17, 1885. TOMPKINS & ISMON

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	75
No. 2 white.....	70
No. 3 red.....	70
No. 3 red.....	70
Oats.....	37
Barley.....	30
Beans.....	1 00
Dried Apples.....	00
Potatoes.....	30
Butter.....	18
Eggs.....	12
Dressed Chickens.....	12
Clover Seed.....	4 75
Dressed Pork.....	5 00

FARMERS!

Call and see the best and most cor-
rect sowing Grain Drill in the world,
the New Hoosier force feed, all sizes.
Also the Little Hoosier, for sowing
wheat and other grain among standing
corn. Get one of these drills and save
labor. Acknowledged to be the best
drills made. JAMES MARKEY, Ag't
89tf Pinckney, Mich.

DRY

GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS

SHOES

At Prices

the Times.

E. A. MANN.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

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

HOME NEWS.

State fair week.
Mrs. K. H. Crane spent the Sabbath
here.

Mrs. J. H. Hoag is visiting at Chel-
sea and Lima.

J. T. Eaman opens the apple mar-
ket next Monday.

Mrs. S. P. Young is putting a new
roof on her house.

Teeple & Cadwell began using their
hay scales Saturday.

J. J. Teeple and wife are in attend-
ance at the State fair.

Mr. Isaac Teller, county surveyor,
has a card in this issue.

Chas. Brown, of Marion, goes to
Iowa and enters a bank.

The Oak Grove cornet band furnish-
es music at the county fair.

Frank McQuillan, of Leslie, visited
friends in Pinckney over Sunday.

F. & A. M. excursion to Port Huron
Saturday, Sept. 26. \$1.40 round trip.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Nash and daughter
started yesterday for a visit to N. Y.

Zene Palmerton and wife, of Fow-
lerville, visited friends here over Sun-
day.

Grimes & Johnson placed a new
dust collector in their grist mill this
week.

County fair next week. \$600 in
premiums for trial of speed. \$150 in
prizes for base ball games.

Eri Campbell lost the end of one of
his fingers one day last week by having
it caught in a fanning mill.

John Lennon, aged 60 years, was
run over and instantly killed by a G.
T. train at Jackson Tuesday.

W. C. Pyper, the Unadilla miller,
will have something to say in our ad-
vertising department next week.

It is reported that Edgar L. Thomp-
son and Mrs. Adeline Davis are to be
married at 7 o'clock this evening.

Mrs. Wm. Frost, of Wheatfield, is
visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. G. Bee-
be. Mr. Frost also spent Sunday here.

Mr. James Jackson, of near Stock-
bridge, visited his father, Mr. John
Jackson in this village over Sunday.

T. A. A. & N. M. excursion to Whit-
more Lake, the popular summer re-
sort, to-day. A large crowd is ex-
pected.

The west end folks want a cross-
walk, but the tabling of the petition
does not aid their aspirations in that
direction.

Mrs. F. L. Brown and son Otis, ac-
companied by Mrs. C. O. Burgess, are
visiting friends at Parker's Corners
this week.

We are in receipt of a neat little
4-col. folio paper called the "Lightn-
ing Express" which has recently been
started at Diamonddale by Marion &
Rogers.

And now the foreteller of the weath-
er saith: "The corn husks are thick;
consequently we have before us an
early fall and a cold winter." Some-
one shoot him.

Instead of its being O. B. Jackson,
of Unadilla, who was visiting here last
week, it was O. B. Backus—a mistake
for which the thickness of our under-
standing is to blame.

The attendance at the re-opening of
the skating rink Tuesday evening was
not very large. They will probably
fall in Saturday night. They had a
nice little dance after the skate.

To clean teeth use a mixture of em-
ery and sweet oil. Follow it with
plenty of kerosene. P. S. We mean
the teeth of circular saws, of course;
make no mistake. Chicago Sun.

The ladies of the Cong. society will
give a social at the residence of Jacob
Teeple to-morrow evening. The
weather permitting it will be held
upon the lawn. All are invited.

"Among the Breakers" was well
rendered at the skating rink Friday
and Saturday evenings, and "Mul-
doon, the Solid man," Saturday night
by Emmett Murphy pleased the audi-
ence very much. The entertainments
were also a financial success.

A Ladies' Aid Society was organiz-
ed at the residence of J. A. Cadwell
on Saturday last, with the following
officers:

President.—Mrs. F. Coddington
Vice Presidents.—Miss Lovica Coe, Mrs. G. W.
Sykes.
Secretary.—Mrs. J. H. Hoag.
Treasurer.—Mrs. J. A. Cadwell.

R. C. Auld received four fine Aber-
deen cows from Scotland Tuesday of
last week—one of which weighed near-
ly 2,500 pounds—to add to his herd.

He is exhibiting 14 of these beautiful
and valuable cattle at the state fair at
Kalamazoo this week.

We are in receipt of a communica-
tion from Levi L. Barbour, commis-
sioner of Board of Corrections and
Charities, in relation to our county
jail, which will appear in next issue.

How strange that when a man goes
fishing the pickeral that gets away
from him was fully this long:

while the one he brings home is never
longer than this:

"Say," said the editor's smart little
son, as he entered a store, "do you keep
knives?" "Oh, yes," responded the
storekeeper, "we've kept them for
years." "Well," returned the boy,
starting for the door, "you ought to
advertise, and then you wouldn't
keep them so long."

We have received the September
number of The Household Beacon. Its
columns are replete with information
of interest to every home in the land.

Ladies, send your address on a postal
card and you will receive a sample
copy. Address, THE HOUSEHOLD BEA-
CON, South Whitley, Whitley Co., Ind.

Addison, Lenawee county, has 400
population, with four doctors and four
druggists to keep the town from becom-
ing crowded.—Journal.

The above named place is the resi-
dence of Rev. K. H. Crane, formerly of
Pinckney, and therefore we suppose
we might as well begin writing his
obituary. Our sympathy goes out to-
wards him and his estimable wife.

"Among the Breakers" gave such
universal satisfaction at this place that
the dramatic association decided to re-
produce it at Noble's Hall, Unadilla,
on Friday evening, and at the skating
rink, Stockbridge, on Saturday even-
ing of this week. The price of ad-
mission is placed at only 20 cents;
children under 12 years, 10 cents.
All should go.

James Harris found a nest of sever-
al snakes egg's a short time since and
a few of them he laid away in a can
until last week. He then took them
out and broke them and was startled to
find that each of them contained a
snake eight to ten inches in length,
and a very remarkable part of it was
that as soon as they were out of the
shell they immediately poised their
heads for a fight.

Fathers and mothers, you should
forbid your boys from catching on to
trains, or you may sometime regret it.

None of them have been hurt yet, but
each time they do so they grow more
venturesome, and no one knows but
to-morrow the startling cry will be
heard: "A boy killed at the depot!"
Do you want your boy brought home
a mangled and unrecognizable corpse?
No! Then with parental care assert
your authority and compel them to quit
this dangerous pastime.

The first nine of Pinckney, strength-
ened by a Plainfield pitcher, defeated
the second nine of Howell, Monday
by a score of 21 to 5.—Livingston
Democrat. Why not tell the truth

occasionally, Bro. Titus, and give
credit to those deserving it? The
facts in the above case are that the
Pinckney boys had no "Plainfield
pitcher." He is as much a resident of
Pinckney as Plainfield, living in the
country between, and belongs to the
regular club; and instead of our boys
playing your "second nine" nearly all
of them were counted as the best play-
ers of Howell.

The following are the postoffices in
Michigan which have been selected by
the postmaster general as special de-
livery offices, where on the first of Octo-
ber, messenger boys will deliver im-
mediately letters bearing a special 10
cent stamp: Adrian, Alpena, Ann Ar-
bor, Battle Creek, Bay City, Coldwater,
Detroit, Grand Rapids, Ionia, Ishpam-
ing, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Lansing,
Manistee, Marquette, Muskegon, Niles,
Pontiac, Port Huron, Saginaw, West
Bay City and Ypsilanti.

Cornelius Toumey, a well-known
and prosperous farmer living near this
city, was last Thursday morning united
in marriage with Miss Julia Kear-
ney, daughter of Thomas Kearney, of
Northville. The ceremony took place
at the Northville church and was per-
formed by Rev. Fr. Considine, assist-
ed by Rev. Frs. Fierle of Ann Arbor,
Ording of Williamston, and Dougherty
of Brighton. Tom Kearney, Jr., was
best man and Miss Considine was
bridesmaid. The bride was attired in
a handsome cream silk, trimmed with
lace. After the ceremony a dinner
and reception at Mr. Kearney's was at-
tended by about 60 guests. Hangster-
fer furnished the refreshments. Mr.
and Mrs. Toumey left the same after-
noon for a bridal tour to New York and
the east. The congratulations of hosts
of friends follow them.—Ann Arbor
Register.

LOCAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.—The fall ses-
sion of Teachers' Examinations for Liv-
ingston County will be held as follows:
Brighton, September 25; Fowlerville,
October 23; Howell, October 30; Pinck-
ney, November 6; Hartland, Novem-
ber 28. By order of County Board of
School Examiners.
M. M. ABBOTT, Secretary.

Don't fail to see that new corn cut-
ter at
F. L. BROWN'S.

APPLES! APPLES! APPLES!
I will open the apple market at
Pinckney, Hamburg and Gregory on
Monday, Sept. 21st and will pay the
highest market price for all desirable
shipping fruit. JAS. T. EAMAN.

See that line of plaid Dress Goods
only 5 cts. per yard at
LAKIN & STYKES.

MONEY TO LOAN!
On farm security, at current rate of
interest. JOHN DUNNING,
34w8 Unadilla, Mich.

I will be in town every Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday with fresh
meat, and would ask a share of your
patronage. FLOYD REASON.

James Markey, of this place, has re-
ceived the agency of the Union School
Furniture Co. of Battle Creek, Mich.
He has the best school desk and seat
made. The seat is automatic or self-
folding. Call and see samples at his
office.

New styles in Jersey Jackets at
LAKIN & STYKES.

WAIT FOR: CATHCART.—The photo-
grapher. He will be in Pinckney
soon with his car, and make your pic-
tures satisfactory and reasonable.

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

CATHCART, THE PHOTOGRAPHER—in-
tends coming here soon. If you want
some good pictures taken wait for
him and he will give you satisfaction.

ABERDEEN ANGUS GRADES.—The Pol-
led Aberdeen bull, "The Don" at the
Scotch Stock Farm, will serve a limited
number of cows at not less than
\$5 per cow, cash. Apply early to
23tf Wm. COLLIE, Hardsman.

All persons owing me on account
are respectfully notified that the same
must be settled immediately.
W. B. HARR.

NOTICE.—All those indebted to the
firm of McGuiness & Toumey are re-
quested to call and settle without de-
lay. (30tf) J. H. TOMMEY.

Pinckney Dispatch.

J. L. NEWKIRK, Publisher.

Published at the Pinckney at 21 Main Street.

TIMELY TOPICS.

In the summer of 1778 there was perpetrated a horrible butchery which is known in history as the Wyoming massacre. Defenseless men, women and children were slaughtered in cold blood by treacherous savages led by a few blood-thirsty British guerrillas. A few days ago another Wyoming massacre occurred in another part of our country. This time the aggressive party was not the blood-thirsty savage, but white men, some of whom it is said are officeholders in the territorial government. The victims were those whose only offense was that they were Chinese "cheap laborers." The same revengeful spirit which actuated the murderers in the massacre at Wyoming, I fear, was the motive which incited to bloodshed the men who are guilty of the murder of the Chinamen in Rock Springs, W. T. The miners of Wyoming Territory did not assault the contractors who were responsible for bringing over the Chinese to compete with our laborers, but did murder by the score, and burn the homes of the helpless Chinamen whose only fault was that they had accepted the labor that was offered them. From whatever standpoint the Chinese immigration problem is viewed it is complicated enough, but whatever be the solution the Chinamen who are here are entitled to the protection of life and property. For humanity's sake—for decency's sake—grant them that. The perpetrators of this outrage should be punished to the full extent of the law, and from the fact that troops have been sent there and the ring-leaders arrested, it is evident that such will be the result, and no amount of anti-Chinese sentiment should in any degree mitigate the result. It will not occasion surprise if the Chinese government demands reprisal as our government would do under like circumstances. But whether this is done or not United States cannot afford to allow such acts to be committed with impunity.

The Chicago News says: "Our valued exchange, the St. Petersburg Novoye Vremya, says: 'The new Minister of the United States at the Imperial Court, Sir Lothrop, who has recently arrived in this city, made up his mind to pass his vacation in traveling in our country. He intends to visit Moscow and the fair of Nijni-Novgorod. If time permits, Sir Lothrop will go as far as Caucasus and Crimea.' It is pleasant to learn that the honored son of Michigan is putting his official mission to Russia to good account, but we are pained to see that our St. Petersburg exchange is in error in tracing Mr. Lothrop's title. Mr. Lothrop has never been knighted, albeit he is as courteous, valiant and joyous a gentleman as any Sir Lancelot or Sir Galahad as ever drew a sword in defense of worthy cause."

CANADIAN papers contain some harrowing details of cruel evictions in that country. Irish history in its worst form is being written at present in the Dominion. Poor tenants have been thrown out on the wayside, houseless and homeless, in the orthodox Irish fashion before the coming of the Land League. These imitators of the old school of landlords are the Hudson Bay company, who are, says the Winnipeg Times, at present engaged in tearing down the shanties on their property in pursuance of a notice to vacate served on the squatters some time ago.

THE act for the regulation of pharmacy passed at the last legislative session will go into effect Sept. 18 and after that druggists will have 90 days in which to register. The next meeting of the state board, composed of O. Eberbach of Ann Arbor, George McDonald of Kalamazoo, Jacob Jesson of Muskegon, James Vernon of Detroit, and F. H. Van Enster of Bay City, will be held in Detroit on Nov. 3. The first meeting of the board was held in Lansing a few weeks ago at which time Mr. Eberbach was chosen president and Mr. Jesson, secretary.

A novelty among flowers is reported from a small town near Lafayette, Ind. A lady has a rosebush among a number of different varieties on which has just appeared a full-blown rose of a beautiful green color. A botanist at Lafayette now has the bush, and will attempt to propagate other flowers of the novel tint from it.

sweetest flowers that could be procured. It is a pleasant thing to be welcomed by a genial host and smiling hostess, accompanied by sons and daughters, all eager to vie with each other in acts of hospitality and friendliness. To be met with cordiality, to be treated with deference, to be prized and honored, to find oneself the object of universal attention, is truly to be in an alluring and flattering position. If, however, our hosts lavish kindness and courtesies upon us, we must be careful that we return to them due acquiescence and politeness. If it be their part to gratify, it is no less ours to evince gratification.

The agreeable guest is always ready to accede to any proposal for her delectation; she will walk, she will ride, she will remain indoors, at the suggestion of her entertainers. She will not be clamorous for any special form of amusement. Her role will be to respond warmly, but she will never be the first to determine an occupation; she will agree, she will not prompt. Yet, if pressed to choose, she will know her own mind, and will easily indicate the employment she prefers. It is as annoying to a hostess to be answered by one guest that she "does not care which," as it is to her to hear another loudly proclaim that she is "most anxious to do this," or hoping that she will be "able to manage that." The young lady who would be a charming guest should remember that, in another person's house, it is rude to start a project, or to take the lead, unless expressly invited to do so. It is the guest's part to follow suit. However long her visit, she never ceases to be a guest, and does not constitute herself a daughter of the house. She is ever ready to lend assistance when it is required, but she will refrain from putting herself forward, and from doing every day what she may have been called upon by chance to do once.

The agreeable guest, while exacting no tedious formalities, and taking umbrage at no fancied neglect or trifling omission, will permit herself to be waited upon, and will accept every mark of distinction, in the consciousness that her entertainers delight in paying her numberless small but pretty attentions. The young lady who draws back when her hostess intimates that she should precede her, who hastens to change her own luncheon plate, or who utters extravagant thanks for the gift of a post-card or the lighting of a candle, proves herself open to the suspicion of insincerity. Good breeding accepts such homage as a matter of course, and, though not forgetting to be gracious, indulges in no absurd and excessive gratitude.

In short, a guest should be amiable and obliging, but neither officious or obsequious. She should be compliant, but not dull; sprightly, but not interfering. "A gracious woman retaineth honor," but "as a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman which is without discretion." Home affection may overlook indiscretion and ungraciousness; but strangers are prone to be more critical and less indulgent.—*New York Home Journal*.

Whistling and Singing Snake.
A snake of a very rare kind is now at the Smithsonian institution, Washington. It came there on Friday, having been captured near the famous Buck Horn wall, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, near Deer Park, Md. The peculiarity of the snake is that it can and does whistle and sing like a young mockingbird. In general appearance it is like the ordinary snake, except its head is shaped somewhat like a pug-dog. It is four feet long, and the largest part of its body is four and a quarter inches in circumference. When it whistles or sings it makes a series of jumps like a frog.

The head snake professor of the Smithsonian institution is now at Wood's Holl, Mass., and it will probably be sent there for his examination and classification. It is in shape and color altogether different from the African singing snakes, and besides issues a louder and more harmonic sound of whistle than is recorded of any of the classes of snakes that are found in the East Indies. A similar character of snake is said in the books to be frequently seen on the island of Sumatra. So far this is the first singing or whistling snake that has been found in this country. The man who caught it supposed he was chasing a young mockingbird.—*Cor. New York Herald*.

Not in the Menagerie.
You have seen the current stories about the bright savings of the little nephew of Henry James, the novelist. Let me add another, which Henry James, Sr., used to tell with great gusto. He took his little grandson, then a very small boy indeed, to the circus one day. It was the small boy's first visit. On his return home his grandfather asked him how he had liked it.

"Oh, it was splendid!" he replied. "Did you see the animals you expected to see?" asked grandpa. "All but one," said the small boy. "Which one?" asked grandpa. "The transcendental ego," replied the small boy, who had not listened to his grandfather's discussion of current philosophies in vain.—*Philadelphia Record*.

A little girl who with her parents, had succeeded in reaching home just before the rain came down, said: "Well, we beat the Lord that time, didn't we, ma?"

In Guatemala biscuits pass as currency. The people of Guatemala evidently believe in hard money.—*Burlington Free Press*.

The Suwanee River.

The other day two or three of us, boon companions—well, there were some thirty or forty in the excursion—went to that spot famous in song and story—the Suwanee river. The ride to the gulf has already been described; suffice it to say that the trip was swift and agreeable. The jungles had lost none of their beauty, the splendid magnolias were in bloom, the grand oaks were garlanded with gigantic grapevines, and the moss was as gray, silken, and fantastic as ever. One takes a small steamer going for some distance along the gulf, and, after a night's rest, looks from the sheltered deck upon the lovely Suwanee. The river is quite as large as the upper St. John's, bending in and out in innumerable curves for over one hundred miles. In its clear waters you can see the fish leaping and swimming. Every bend throughout its entire course seems more graceful than the last; every stretch more romantic and beautiful. Nowhere is the verdure more tropical, and as far as the eye can reach one sees an unbroken line of symmetry. If some gardener had the care of the trees on either side his work would call for hearty admiration, but it is all the handiwork of nature, that magnificent wall of green—not a shrub seems to be broken, not a faded leaf can be seen, on a long, vast, unbroken hedge of emerald, and underneath a greensward like a carpet, interlaced with lines of gold and bars of silver, where the sun throws vivid or fainter beams down athwart the cool, deep shadows.

"Dar's whar de old folks lib," says a swarthy deckhand, as he doffs his rimless hat, showing broad white ivory teeth and laughing back to laughing faces ashore. Sure enough, in yonder tiny bend is a little hut built of logs, and two or three colored children stand on the greensward to see "de boat ride." As if to add pathos and reality to the poet's vision, there comes out an old, old man, his head whitened with the frost of age, and stands leaning on a stick to watch us out of sight.

And later on comes the moon to add to the witchery of the surroundings. Over yonder the river has washed in under the live oaks, the tall cypress and the pines. Years ago the Indian and his wigwam dotted these shores. I have no doubt they were as wild, and perhaps as wayward, as their brothers of the west—rejoicing in scalps, brandishing the war-knife with savage satisfaction, and setting fire to the peaceful habitations of the white settlers along the borders. In all probability the poetry of the splendid river was much of it lost upon their uncivilized natures, though it may have kept them cleaner than the majority of their race. They did have some music in them, however, for notice the names of their towns and rivers. By and by we reach a plantation, but it is in ruins. Yet it blends well with the soft and sad beauty of the night. Whether or not it is "de ole plantation," who can tell. We know that once it was peopled with happy family groups, massa's children and massa's slaves. The tinkling notes of "de banjo" were heard under the oaks, the negroes sang their plaintive melodies, while "de white folkses" took their ease on the now deserted lawn that slopes so gently down to the water's edge. We stop at several landings, at one of which are the famous iron springs, and, wherever we go, the wonders of foliage, of color, of water and sky, challenge our admiration. It is the paradise of the south—the wonder-lands of Florida—and tourists who do not investigate its beauties have lost much that would make memory a pleasure.—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle*.

Prize Songs.

The Musurgia Society of New York city invites all composers resident in the United States to compete for two prizes, viz., \$100 for the best and \$50 for the second best four-part song for male voices, either with or without accompaniment. The accepted songs become the property of the society, and will be sung at the third subscription concert of the season of 1885-6. No song may occupy more than eight minutes in performance, and all manuscripts must be sent to the chairman of the committee of award on or before Dec. 1. They must bear a fictitious name, the accompanying sealed letter bearing the same fictitious name on the outside, together with the address to which manuscript shall be returned, and containing within the name of the author. William R. Chapman, Fordham, is the chairman.—*New York Sun*.

Lincoln as a Physiognomist.
President Lincoln was a good physiognomist, and his description of features were often graphic. On one occasion, when several western governors were in conversation with him, one of them asked him if he remembered a certain major of the—illinois regiment. Mr. Lincoln replied, "he couldn't say that he did." The gentleman addressing him then tried to jog the executive memory a little by mentioning a circumstance or two connected with the major's history. Finally Mr. Lincoln remembered him very well, which fact he stated in the following graphic language: Oh, yes, I know who you mean. It's that turkey-egg faced fellow that you'd think didn't know as much as a last year's bird's nest." This was the very individual referred to.—*Boston Budget*.

Observing that the census embraces fifteen millions of women an editor rapturously asks: "Who would not be a census?"

Abe Buzzard as a Prison Reformer.

I have been nine years in different prisons and I am convinced that the system of punishment is entirely false. Many are convicted of crimes which they never committed, and others that are guilty are sentenced for term of years—not to cure them of their evil habits or reform their lives, but to feed them revenge and to associate them with all classes of men, to add wickedness to their wicked designs, and to lay plans for future crimes. For what is the poor criminal to do after years of imprisonment on the expiration of his time, turned out from the prison gate without money, clothes, reputation, or friends, and with no settled point of destination? But, like a ship tossed on the raging billows, is the poor convict cast on a cold, bitter world, to be beaten about on the vast sea of life, and at last, exhausted in body, distracted in mind, and sick at heart, he is led to this last resort—to commit another crime, that the poor, tired, shipwrecked frame may drift back within the gloomy prison wall, his only home. The only way to put an end to this evil is to do away with limited sentences, political and moneyed influences, and to appoint a committee of Christian men to visit the prison and the prisoners, and when they conclude that a man has become repentant let them be empowered to release him. But if he should again commit a crime, then let limited sentences deal hard with him. Let there be sympathy for a man at his first downfall and not wait until he has become a hero in crime. If the public had shown me the sympathy at the beginning of my wild career that they do at the present time I would have been a reformed man long ago. If the men who are now fed revenge by unjust laws were shown sympathy and kindness many of them would become respectable members of society, and the enormous expenses on the county would soon relax into insignificance, and instead of building a new jail the old one would have ample room for the limited sentenced criminals, and for the inmates of Bums' hall, now occupying one room, huddled together like so many pigs in a pen, exposed to the intense heat of summer and the cold blasts of winter.—*Letter to Lancaster New Era*.

A Cannon Filled With Gold.

There are any number of men hereabouts, says a Troy telegram to *The St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, who possess charts and maps of locations said to contain millions of buried treasure. Down the river there are caves and bays wherein Capt. Kidd's vessels are believed to have anchored, and of these the exact conformation is given in charts held by persons who are only waiting the necessary capital before finding fabulous wealth. The opportunities of fortune-hunters on the lower Hudson are not greater than those from the Canadian line south of the scene of Burgoyne's surrender. It is known that when the king's troops started south, intent on defeating Gen. Gates, and by capturing Albany, shutting off Gen. Washington from the flower of the continental troops, their officers were well supplied with money, and tradition has it that in 1776, when the English soldiers were passing through Comstock, Washington county, some of the leaders became alarmed over the prospect of a surprise to the enemy, so they filled a large brass cannon with gold, plugged it up, and shot it into the creek, forty rods south of Comstock, and from that time to the present there have been many different parties at Comstock in search of this treasure. One is a man named Chapin, from New Jersey with a partner from Brandon, Vt. Chapin spent a month at Comstock a year ago last winter, making observations, and last week he reached the village again with a professional diver from Boston and other men. To-day it is announced that they have found the cannon, but the water at the point is thirteen feet deep, with a strong current, and there is about three feet of sand, old logs, and other debris over and about the treasure. These accumulations will be removed and the cannon, which is bottom side up, will be hoisted ashore. There is great excitement in the vicinity.

A Loving But Foolish Father.

"My dear," said a rich father to his only daughter, a very fashionable girl, "you are about to be married, and I want to talk to you seriously." "Yes, papa," she said, seating herself on his knee. George is a very worthy young man, and abundantly able to take care of you, but this is a very uncertain world. Misfortunes may come when you least expect them, and it behooves us to be ready to meet them with a brave and cheerful heart. If through some chance, your husband should lose his fortune, and be reduced to very humble circumstances, do you think that you could accept the new order of things and help him as a true wife should?" "How can you ask such a question, you foolish pa, when you know how I adore George?" "That is very well," the old man continued, "but could you, educated to a life of luxury as you have been, resolutely put aside the past and devote yourself to household duties, such as cooking, and mending, and marketing, and—ah, sweeping, and all that sort of thing?" "What a foolish, silly papa you are, to be sure," replied the girl, playfully tapping the bald spot on his head, "and how ridiculously you talk! Why, the servants would attend to all these matters!"

ALASKA.

Interesting Extracts from the Report of the First Grand Jury.

The initial report of the first grand jury of Alaska to Judge Wade McAllister, of the United States district court, which was submitted at the recent May term, contains the following paragraphs of interest:

"The rapid development of our territory, the recent discoveries of so much rich mineral, and the numerous industries that are being brought to the attention of capitalists force us to the conclusion that the judicial system as now established is inadequate to the demands of our people and of such a limited character that in some of the most important sections of the territory the settlement of controversies by courts and juries is practically unattainable, and that by all means regular terms of court, with all the jurisdiction of your honorable court, should be established at Juneau, Kodiak and Unalaska, and that our governor should appoint justices of the peace and constables at all the principal fishing stations and elsewhere whenever he may think they are needed. Records are now being made involving the titles of mineral lands valued at several millions of dollars. Officers having the custody of these records should be provided with suitable vaults and receptacles to protect the same against loss by fire or otherwise. The Dominion parliament has already taken the preliminary steps by which the boundary between Alaska and the British possessions can be ascertained and determined, and we especially urge the necessity for the United States government to comply with the request made by the Dominion parliament that a commission be appointed to settle the question. Valuable mineral lands are being prospected, and our miners at this time have no means of knowing whether said mines should be located under the United States mining laws or those of British Columbia.

"In view of the fact that Alaska territory pays a greater revenue to the general government, in proportion to the population, than any other territory now or heretofore in existence in the United States, we deem it as a matter of justice to our citizens that appropriations should be made for the following purposes, to wit: For the repairs of wharves now belonging to the government; for the construction, erection and improvements of others at the principal points in Alaska waters, and for the erection and maintenance of light houses for the safety of life and property of our people.

"Our officers should be supplied with some convenient means of transportation, under the control of said officers, without which it is impossible for them to perform their respective duties with such promptness and dispatch as officers in other territories of the United States are able to do. This we suggest for the reason that the only mode of conveyance is by boat. There are no roads, and the people are obliged to travel by water exclusively. We recommend the appropriation of sufficient money to survey and build a good trail from the head of Duruya inlet, Chitana county, to the boundary line, a distance of about twenty-five miles, to insure the safe transit of miners, explorers, and supplies destined for the Yakon river and tributaries, thus furnishing an accessible route to the mineral fields of wealth and importance.

"The fishes found in the waters of Alaska territory are the principal food fishes of the world—viz., salmon, herring, codfish, and halibut. In consideration of the fact that the fishing industry stands next to the mining industry in this territory, and that Alaska will probably be called upon to supply the United States with cheap food fishes in the near future, it is important that an examination of the extent of the fisheries should be made, and to that end a liberal appropriation with the necessary transportation should be provided.

"We recognize the long-established policy of our government to encourage schools and educational facilities, and would say that our Russian citizens are, as a class, poor, and unacquainted with the rights and privileges of American citizens, and that non-sectarian schools by fair, honest, and upright persons, not prejudiced in favor of any sect or creed, should be established for the benefit of the white children of Alaska territory.

"While we are somewhat in doubt in regard to our duties in regard to Indians, nevertheless we have taken them with the broad meaning of our instructions, and as their future in this territory is so interwoven with settlers therein we take the responsibility, and present them as we know them. These Indians are enterprising and industrious, and fully understand and appreciate our system of government. They are not by any means the untutored savage of gushing travelers and romance-writers, but are independent, self-supporting, and willing laborers, and we should deem it most disastrous to the advancement and prosperity of this territory should they be confined on reservations.

"The distance of our territory from the central government and the length of time necessary to communicate with the heads of different departments render it necessary that either we have a representative in congress or that an agent familiar with this territory and our necessities be appointed to remain in Washington during the sessions of congress.

"Do you play the piano?" asked John Conroy's girl of him the other night. "Darned if I know," replied Johnny, "I never tried."—*Carl Prezel*.

FACT AND FANCY.

The chap who said a beautiful woman was a poem would probably call a Boston girl a spectacular drama.

Fond mother: "You are very sick my child; I will send for Dr. Jones." Daughter (quickly): "Not Dr. Jones, mother dear; he is engaged already."

You can call a man who taps barrels a tapper and it will not offend him, but if you find a girl who spins, just call her a spinster and see what happens.

"Where did you get that scar?" "My wife, your honor." "Ah, she must be a very energetic woman." "Yes, she always strikes while the iron is hot."

An exchange says: "A prohibitionist is very often one who wants the saloons closed, but would not wish to interfere with the manufacture of demijohns."

"Mr. Jenkinson's wife must be awful jealous," said Miss Smith; "he gave me his seat in the horse-car, and when I thanked him he begged me not to mention it."

It is easy enough to tell how the children of other people should be brought up and the childless clergyman is generally an expert in giving advice to mothers.

Divorces are becoming common in Scotland. This is not surprising. Very few nations of men will submit to being fed on oatmeal for more than ten consecutive generations.

The reason there has not been any frantic rush to secure copies of the revised edition, it is said, is that the old-fashioned book makes a good enough center-table ornament for the majority of folks.

A member of the choir at St. George's chapel, Windsor castle, has been singing there for seventy years. Think of the spiteful things this choirster must have heard, and the heartburnings he must have aided in kindling.

"They say that Mr. Smith is a very close student," remarked Popinjay at the dinner table. Angelina blushed to the roots of her hair, and admitted, with a titter, that he generally did sit pretty well over on her side of the sofa when he called.

"I can't account for the small attendance at church on Sundays," remarked Parson Jones. "Neither can I," remarked Fogg, with his customary frankness. "I went a few Sundays ago, and I couldn't see anything to attract an small attendance I saw there."

"No," said the Vermont deacon, "I don't approve of hoss racin', and when another member of the church becomes so godless as to try to pass me on the road comin' home from meetin' I feel it my duty to the church to let out a feeble on the reins, just to keep him from puttin' his trust in earthly things."

Virtue in the Family.

There are all sorts and degrees of virtue, and sometimes we are told that virtue is its own reward. Mr. A. J. Evans of Burr's Ferry, La., in writing about Brown's Iron Bitters, says: "I have been the recipient of its virtue in my family to a considerable extent." This great iron tonic has superior advantages as a reliable family medicine. Its power has been thoroughly tried, and its virtues abundantly proved. Nearly a million bottles a year are sold by the druggists of this country.

Lieut. Danenhower is opposed to more arctic expeditions. He declares the results not sufficient to offset the cost in human life and treasure.

Miss Cleveland's literary style, in the opinion of the Hall Mall Gazette, "reproduces and curiously exaggerates the staccato Americanism of Emerson."

Brigham Young's son John, who is leading a Mormon secession, is the husband of two wives and the father of 21 children—10 sons and 11 daughters.

Bella Lockwood, it is said, does not want her name mentioned in connection with the next presidential election, because "booms must not be boomed too early."

Six Moses Montefiore's will occupies twenty large folios and gives away an estate of about \$2,000,000, mostly to Jewish religious and charitable institutions.

Gen. Sherman thinks not enough literary us has been made of the great story of the settlement of the West, which he regards as one of the grandest epochs in the history of mankind.

George Sand never had a drawing room. In Paris she had but a smoking-room, now and then a dining-room, but particularly a study in which philosophers and musicians came to gather.

A Mother's Fears.

E. W. C.—We know that many children have died from the use of cough mixtures containing morphine or opium. But the new remedy—Red Star Cough Cure—is entirely vegetable and harmless, and eminent physicians testify as to its curative powers.

New Zealand is the paradise of small farmers.

VERY IMPORTANT.

A cold in the Head causes much discomfort and annoyance and if of frequent recurrence often produces serious results. The membrane of the nasal passage becomes inflamed and stopped up, an aerial and poisonous virus is formed, sores form in the head, deafness, headache and roaring in the ears ensue and the sufferer finally discovers that he has the Catarrh. This loathsome disease is by many considered incurable but never fails to yield to the power of Ely's Cream Balm. This is an article of undoubted merit, not a liquid nor a snuff, but a pleasant, cleanly and efficacious remedy which a child can use. It is applied into the nostrils where it is absorbed. It opens the passages, allays inflammation, heals all sores, cleanses and soothes the membrane linings and restores the senses of taste and smell. It gives instant relief, and a thorough treatment will certainly cure. Price 50c. at druggists or by mail. Ely Bros., Druggists Owego, N. Y.

Colored gems and precious stones are having a great run in the east.

If you are tired taking the large old fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till you are weak and sick is not good common sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. Forty in a vial. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

FOLK NOTES.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter, the authoress, is 50 years of age.

John B. Gough's physical powers are falling rapidly.

Victor Hugo made his own goose-quill pens. The nib was broad and the slit long.

Ex-President Arthur is credited with having saved \$75,000 out of the presidential salary.

Gen. Lew Wallace is said to get \$3,000 a year in royalties from his story of "Ben Hur."

President Cleveland will visit the Virginia state fair and deliver an address October 21.

Bella A. Lockwood has written the Pall Mall Gazette her approval of that paper's exposures of London vice.

Chester A. Arthur has a maiden sister whose peculiar eccentricities are said to be the chief worry of the ex-president's life.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvellous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, disease of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptured, hernia, varicocele and hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalid's Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

They raise 20-pound cantaloupes in Georgia.

* * * Pile tumors, rupture and fistula, radically cured by improved methods. Book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Coffee can be raised in Florida with profit. Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for all bilious attacks.

Cleveland-masons are putting up a \$100,000 temple.

Remarked by R. C. Joiner, of Allen P. O., Hillsdale Co., Mich.: "Not long ago my rheumatism such quick relief as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—believe it infallible for rheumatism."

Postal cards are not quite as popular as they used to be.

THE THREE OUTLETS of disease are the bowels, the skin and the kidneys. Regulate their action with the best purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mr. Bessemer's steel process patents have yielded him \$400,000 a year for twenty-one years.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS taken after eating will relieve any feeling of weight or over fullness of the stomach. Sold everywhere.

Horned toads are light feeders. Two house flies will keep one in good order for six months.

Mrs. M. Schenberger, Beaver Dam, Wis., writes: "We have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in our family for Coughs, Croup and Rheumatism. It cures every time."

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

PATENTS obtained by Louis Bagger & Co., Attorneys, Washington, D.C. Est'd 1861. Advice free.

A re-survey of the lands of France has just been completed, to repair the loss caused by the turning of the official land registry books in the days of the commune in 1871.

Low Prices for Buttery.

The New York Tribune in its market report, explained why some butter is sold for such low prices. In speaking of butter it said: "Light colored goods are very hard to dispose of and a great lot were thought well sold at 5 to 10 cents." If butter makers would get the top price, they should use the Improved Butter Color, made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is a pure dandelion color and never turns red, or sandy, but tends to improve and preserve the butter.

The government pays a man \$30 a month to wind the clocks in the interior department building.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH." Corrects offensive odor at once. Complete cures worst cases, also unequalled as gargle for Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

There are no white servants at the White House.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION. Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Parisian belles now carry pistols.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER. Stinging irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palau." 50c.

It is two years since the White House had a fresh coat of paint.

BARBED WIRE. If you have barbed wire fences, keep them in good shape. Carbolic acid is your best friend. It cuts without a scar and renews the hair its original color. 50 cents and \$1.00, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Drinking salt water will cure lunacy, according to a theory elaborated by the secretary of the London swimming school.

MENSTRUATION. PREPARED. BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritive properties. It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all debility conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly resulting from pulmonary consumption. (Lawsell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.)

Halford Sauce Expressly for family use. Only sold in bottles. Best and cheapest.

Pimples and Blotches

Are very liable to appear at this season when the blood is heated and burdened with impurities. They frequently cause intense itching, and rubbing or scratching only increases the annoyance. The only way to cure pimples and blotches is to strike directly at the cause, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood.

"I had been troubled with hives and pimples for some time. I took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and am entirely cured. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal as a blood purifier." EFFIE M. PERRY, Portsmouth, O.

"I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be good by its success in removing eruptions from my face." H. G. PAPA, Champlain, Ill.

"This winter I was troubled with a humor, pimples coming out all over me, and itching a great deal. I took several kinds of medicine, but they gave me no relief. At last I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the humor has disappeared. I feel right well now." HENRY SCHROEDER, St. Mary's, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, 50c. per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BOILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Beware of cheap imitations.
THE CHARLES A. VOEGELE CO., N. Y.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
THE BEST TONIC.
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.
It is an unrivaled remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all weak and debilitated states. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, restores heartiness and buoyancy, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.
The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.
Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and ACUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.
The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.
Principal Office, 331 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
"IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR."
All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.
Price 50c in Liquid, pill or lozenge form.
The purpose is solely for the legitimate relief of disease and the relief of pain, and that I do not claim to do, thousands of ladies are giving testimony. It will cure entirely all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and discharges, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted for the young wife. It is a powerful stimulant, and relieves the weakness of the stomach, the nervous system, the liver, the lungs, the heart, the kidneys, the bladder, the bowels, the skin, the hair, the nails, the feet, the hands, the face, the throat, the voice, the system, the mind, the body, the soul, the spirit, the essence, the life, the blood, the flesh, the bone, the marrow, the sinews, the tendons, the ligaments, the cartilages, the joints, the muscles, the nerves, the vessels, the ducts, the glands, the organs, the system, the mind, the body, the soul, the spirit, the essence, the life, the blood, the flesh, the bone, the marrow, the sinews, the tendons, the ligaments, the cartilages, the joints, the muscles, the nerves, the vessels, the ducts, the glands, the organs, the system, the mind, the body, the soul, the spirit, the essence, the life, the blood, the flesh, the bone, the marrow, the sinews, the tendons, the ligaments, the cartilages, the joints, the muscles, the nerves, the vessels, the 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GARLAND & HORNING,
TAILORS
HOWELL - MICHIGAN.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Michigan Crop Report.

For this report returns have been received from 88 counties representing 180 townships. Five hundred and seventy-eight of these returns are from 50 townships in the southern four tiers of counties.

The number of acres of wheat thrashed up to about August 25, in the southern four tiers of counties, as shown by the records kept by thrashers, was 133,391, the yield from which was 3,443,567 bushels—an average of twenty and twenty-one one-hundredths bushels per acre.

The number of acres thrashed in the northern counties was 1,341; yield, 33,422 bushels; average, twenty-one and thirty one hundredths bushels per acre.

The yield per acre in the southern counties is a trifle more than a bushel, and in the northern counties nearly one and three-fourths bushels greater than in any previous year.

Multiplying the acres in wheat in each county of the southern four tiers by the average yield per acre in the same county, and the acres in the northern counties by the average yield per acre in those counties, and adding the products, we obtain 31,233,315 bushels as the probable total yield in the state. This is 4,843,355 bushels in excess of the highest previous official estimate. In June we stated that, with favorable weather until harvest, the aggregate yield in the state would exceed 25,000,000 bushels and might reach 27,500,000 bushels. The same month the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, estimated the crop at 21,000,000 bushels, though the average condition was placed six points lower than in May. Our August estimate was 26,000,000 bushels. This enormous increase of 4,843,355 bushels over previous estimates will doubtless cause a very general surprise, but it is none more than farmers themselves. The August estimates of correspondents show that the farmers expected a full average crop, but they did not look for an average per acre that would exceed the highest ever grown.

It is noticeable that the yield is unexpectedly large in every part of the state. The actual yield, as shown by thrashers' records, exceeds the estimate in every instance. The excess for all the southern counties amounts to nearly three and one-half bushels per acre, and for the northern counties to nearly five bushels per acre.

It should, perhaps, be noted here that the department is informed of instances where farmers have reported to the thrashers an acreage considerably below that reported to the supervisors, but it seems hardly probable that this has been done in a sufficient number of cases to materially affect the totals for the state.

There may, however, be more or less inaccuracy due to the fact that farmers have thrashed only a part of their crop—generally the part stacked—but just what portion it is impossible to determine with certainty. Most of the errors from this cause should be corrected in October.

To the question, what variety of wheat has given the highest yield per acre, 532 correspondents in the southern four tiers of counties answer Clawson, ninety-four Fultz, twenty-six Egyptian, sixteen Lancaster, and fifty-two answers are divided between twenty-nine other varieties. To the question, which variety has given the second highest yield, eighty-eight answer Clawson, 117 Fultz, fifty-eight Egyptian, and forty-four Lancaster. To the question, which variety is third in order of yield, fifty-three answer Clawson, seventy-two Fultz, fifty-three Egyptian, and fifty-nine Lancaster. In the northern counties the order of yield was nearly the same as in the southern part of the state.

Reports have been received of the quantity of wheat marketed by farmers during the month of August at 351 elevators and mills. Of these, 70 are in the southern four tiers of counties, which is eighty-one per cent. of the whole number of elevators and mills in these counties. The total number of bushels reported marketed is 1,507,173, of which 349,956 bushels were marketed in the first or southern tier of counties, 368,681 bushels in the second tier; 395,470 in the third tier; 437,283 bushels in the fourth tier; and 121,075 bushels in the counties north of the southern four tiers. At forty-four elevators and mills, or twenty per cent. of the whole number from which reports have been received, there was no wheat marketed during the month.

In the southern four tiers of counties 47,175 acres of oat-thrashed yielded 1,731,451 bushels, an average of thirty-seven and two hundredths bushels per acre; and in the northern counties 6,137 acres thrashed yielded 223,419 bushels, an average of thirty-five and six hundredths bushels per acre.

The number of acres of barley reported thrashed in the state is 3,500, yielding 331,121 bushels, an average of ninety-five and twenty one hundredths bushels per acre.

From observations taken at the office of the State Board of Health it appears that the weather during August was colder by four and one-half degrees than during any previous August of which we have record. The average temperature for the month was sixty-three and two hundredths degrees, the average in August, 1888, which is the next lowest, being sixty-seven and seven hundredths degrees. Of course, crop has made very slow progress toward maturity. Unless the weather in September is exceptionally favorable, there is little hope that the crop in all parts of the state will fully ripen.

The condition of corn is reported at ninety-three per cent. and of clover straw at eighty-five per cent. the comparison being with vitality and growth of average years.

Potatoes promise eighty-nine per cent., and apples fifty-two per cent. of an average crop.

Brant Goes Fishing.

Lyman A. Brant of Detroit has gone on an extended trip to the fishing grounds of the state. He is accompanied by a member of the Michigan fish commission, and the purpose of his journey, briefly stated, are the collection of reliable information as to the extent and value of the fisheries, the number of pounds of food fishes taken, their size and value, the methods employed in their capture, the number of men employed in the industry, and other statistics which will place before the people of the state reliable information as to the importance of fishing interests and the best methods of the pursued to protect and increase the returns from this resource.

In conversation with a reporter of a Detroit daily Mr. Brant said: "The extent and importance of the fishing interests of Michigan are but little known, and, I am sorry to say, are being neglected. It is a fact that something must be done to protect within a reasonable degree the waters of the state or they will become practically depopulated and a failure as a source of wholesome and cheap food supply. To limit the constant drain upon the waters within bounds which will not be destructive to the fish and to restock the waters by artificial propagation and planting are among the aims of the intelligent fishermen and the general public who have become informed as to the objects sought to be attained and their methods of attainment. Something of an idea may be gathered of the extent of the work of the commission from the fact that during the present year about 50,000 whitefish alone have been artificially hatched by the boards of the state. These fish would weigh, if allowed to reach maturity, not less than an average of three pounds each and would have a market value of at least a cent and a half per pound. The work of the commission can be prosecuted at a comparatively small expense to the state. It is believed that within a few years a system of moderate licenses can be devised of which can be raised a fund which will defray the entire expense of their work. The artificial propagation of fish has ceased to be a question of experiment or theory, and has

become a demonstrable fact. From it can be derived an unfailing supply of cheap and wholesome food. Many other states are in advance of Michigan in this direction. Maine, New Jersey and Wisconsin perhaps leading the van."

"My first labors," continued Mr. Brant, "will be on the shore of Lake Superior. The fall fishing season commences earlier there than elsewhere and it is desirable to get over the ground before bad weather begins. My aim will be to communicate with the practical fishermen on the grounds, to obtain from them the aims of the commission and take from them their views as to the best means of preserving and enhancing the value of the great fishing interests of the state."

A Sudden Death.

Hon. Chas. Upton dropped dead at his home in Coldwater at 7 o'clock the other evening. He was formerly a representative in Congress from that district circuit judge, and has been mayor. He was one of the most prominent lawyers in southern Michigan, and a very highly respected citizen.

Hon. Chas. Upton was born at Southington, Conn. March 10, 1821. During his boyhood Judge Upton received his education in the district school; in his 18th year he attended in Southington a select school taught by Hon. Jesse Olney, author of the many text books used in the state. With the idea of fitting himself to enter college he subsequently attended the academy in Southington during two winters; and, in the autumn of 1840, commenced teaching a union school in the old academy at Southington, where he remained nearly two years. In 1844 he entered himself as a member of the law school at New Haven. After attending one year he removed to Constantin, Mich., where he taught district school during the winter. He taught the district school at Constantin in the winter of 1846-7, and in the vacation of next year read law in the office of Burney A. Hildreth, of 247½, who was appointed the deputy of the county clerk of St. Joseph county, and in the following spring term was admitted as an attorney to the Michigan bar. In 1849 he was elected clerk of St. Joseph county. In 1852 he was elected prosecuting attorney of that county and in 1854 state senator. In 1856 he removed to Coldwater and formed a partnership with Hon. Geo. A. Coo, then lieutenant-governor of the state. In 1857 Judge Upton was appointed railroad commissioner by Gov. Bingham, and held the office four years. In 1860 he was elected attorney-general and in 1862 was elected to the Thirty-eighth congress. He served on the committee of elections and unimpaired business, was elected to the Thirty-ninth congress and re-elected to the fortieth congress. In 1868 he became circuit judge of the Fifteenth judicial district of Michigan and remained in that office until his resignation in December, 1872. He was also state senator in 1861-2.

A Pleasant Event.

The former pupils of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. B. Stone are to have a grand reunion with their former teachers at Kalamazoo Sept. 23 and 24. Those now living in Kalamazoo will consider those residing elsewhere as their guests during those two days. There are to be speeches, addresses and a social collation, a renewal of old friendships and former associations and a good time generally. The invitation committee have sent out thirty hundred invitations, but they find great difficulty in reaching all of the several thousands who were pupils of Dr. and Mrs. Stone during their more than a quarter of a century of school work, as it is over forty years since some of them left Kalamazoo, while many have changed the places of residence and most of the young ladies of course have changed their names. The committee, therefore, wish old pupils to consider themselves invited and to give notice to Miss M. V. Gibbs, Kalamazoo, chairman of the committee on invitations, that provision may be made for their entertainment. Former pupils are also requested to forward to Miss Gibbs address of their present homes, and to state the names of the coming reunion to those interested. Those who are not able to attend should write their regrets.

Michigan Indian Homestead Cases.

The secretary of the interior has issued an order reopening the way for action in certain contested Indian homestead cases in Michigan in which action has been suspended since March 14, 1877, by order of Carl Schurz, then secretary of the interior. The suspension of action was in regard to entries in the Todda and Traverse City districts, now concentrated at Reed City, Mich. The order concludes as follows: "The time for offer of final proof upon the homesteads has long since elapsed and in some instances subsequent homestead entries made after cancellation have been made to the satisfaction of the land office. The suspension of action has been maintained for more than the seven years of limitation upon the records. I accordingly recall the former suspension and direct a fair examination of the pending cases upon the merits of each as it shall be reached with such notice to all parties, including not only the Indian agent in charge, as shall be necessary to give each party a right of presentation of conflicting claim." Certain no more technical objection should be permitted to deprive the Indians of guaranteed rights, if the same can be ascertained to them by any reasonable construction of the existing law relative to those homestead privileges.

New Freight Car Coupler.

Joseph Booth, foreman of the Detroit Road, Haven & Milwaukee road, has patented a new coupler which is pronounced by local railroad men to be simple and well adapted for freight cars. It can be applied to any link and pin drawhead now in use at a cost not to exceed \$2 per coupler. The device consists of a wrought iron hook fitted in a longitudinal slot cut in the upper side of the drawhead. The hook has a hole and a through which a pin passes through the side of the head, being riveted on either side. Above and resting on the hook is a cam, worked by a cross-bar fitted with short handles. By raising one of the handles the cam presses down on the lower end of the hook, raising it so as to release the link, and by pressing the handle down the cam acts as a lever for the hook and prevents it from rising. An improved draw-head, with flaring end, has been constructed for a coupling new cars, and can be made as cheaply as the old style. A satisfactory test was made recently in the presence of several prominent railroad men and Congressmen present. The patent is owned by Mr. George Wm. Robinson, Michigan passenger agent of the Grand Trunk, and Dr. W. M. Marvin of Detroit, and P. A. Aikman of Winifred.

Salt Inspector's Report.

The monthly report of the state inspector shows the salt inspected during the month of August to have been:

	Barrels.
Saginaw County.....	115,014
La. County.....	86,292
Huron County.....	42,292
Midland County.....	7,344
St. Clair County.....	14,181
Is. County.....	19,798
Manistowic County.....	42,601
Total.....	347,832
The inspection by barrels by months for the salt inspection years named was as follows:	
1882.....	1884.....
December.....135,576	144,340
January.....127,330	127,738
February.....9,249	9,275
March.....2,603	123,493
April.....2,312	1,317
May.....2,312	1,317
June.....2,312	1,317
July.....2,312	1,317
August.....2,312	1,317
Total.....1,003,722	1,003,722

Officers of the Michigan Asylum for Insane Criminals.

The Iowa asylum for the care of insane criminals is now in full operation and already has forty-one patients. The institution is located on the same grounds with the house of correction. Following are the officers and the principal staff of attendants:

O. R. Long, M. D., medical superintendent.

A. Stapp, M. D., assistant physician.

C. Taylor, Iowa, clerk and steward.

P. D. Cutler, Iowa, treasurer.

John Leathers, Montcalm county, engineer.

Mrs. J. B. Hart, Lapeer county, nurse.

B. R. Eddy, Lapeer county, clerk.

Neil McLeary, Pontiac, surveyor.

Attendants—D. A. Gould, New Hudson; Leander Berry, Orleans; C. W. Dwyer, Plainwell; Floyd Bloomer, Moultrie; J. J. Ennos, Iowa; Thos. Magill, Pontiac; B. F. Spencer, Iowa; Miss Jennie Clark, Oakland county; Miss L. A. Carlisle, Detroit.

Business of the St. Mary's River Canal for August.

The appended table shows the business done by the St. Mary's canal for the month of August, 1884 and 1885.

	1884.	1885.
Registered tonnage.....	48,334	48,182
Freight tonnage.....	46,332	512,572
Passengers, number.....	11,477	7,081
Coal, tons.....	148,740	151,938
Flour, barrels.....	141,244	154,375
Grain, bushels.....	622,509	2,163,139
Salt, barrels.....	46,844	6,651
Lumber, feet.....	22,329	2,531,512
Iron ore, tons.....	22,108,000	27,332,970

The average of daily passages through the canal for the month was a fraction over 2.0. It will be noted that there is a general increase over the traffic of last year shown by the above statement, that in grain being over 2.0 per cent.—*Marquette Mining Journal.*

MINOR STATE HAPPENINGS.

Lowell length for more business enterprises. Daniel Clark of Milford shot a five-foot eagle the other day.

Chauncey E. Hurlbut, a resident of Detroit since 1853, is dead.

A herdflock now runs between Coldwater and the state school.

A fine quarry of building stone has been found at Grand Rapids.

A deposit of fine building stone has been discovered in Grand Rapids.

Charlotte is to be bonded for \$40,000 for the construction of water-works.

Capt. Smith Moore is taking rich rock from his new gold mine in Marquette.

Detroit councilmen have agreed to appropriate \$30,000 for a bridge over Belle Isle park.

Grand Rapids' new city hall is now fairly under way. The cornerstone was laid on the 9th inst.

Cheboygan hopes to have a first-class flouring mill in the near future, one that will turn out 100 barrels of flour each day.

The contracts to build the Toledo & Ann Arbor road have been let and the hiring of men and teams has commenced.

Perry Landing aged 14, hung himself in the barn of his sister's farm, in Cannon, Kent Co. Victim of the jury temporary insanity.

Kalamazoo celery growers propose to recover damages from mill owners for the injury to their celery fields from the recent flood.

Wm. Dick, a farmer of Kalamazoo county has a Poland China pig which has made a growth of 3½ pounds per day for the last two months.

A project is under headway for a transit railway through Lansing, says the Republican. It will be a home project and controlled in Lansing.

The new asylum for the insane at Ionia was opened on the 7th inst. All the insane criminals at Kalamazoo have been taken to the new asylum.

Reports to the Michigan state board of health show diphtheria at 14 places, scarlet fever at 14 places, typhoid fever at 13 places, measles at Detroit.

The public schools and many business places of Coldwater closed on the occasion of the funeral of Hon. Charles Upton, which was very largely attended.

The asylum at Kalamazoo is filled to overflowing and the county jail is now being brought into requisition, four patients being confined there at present.

J. D. Munson is to be superintendent of the new asylum at Traverse City. For some time past Mr. Munson has been assistant physician at the Pontic insane asylum.

Jacob Hancock, a resident of Hillsdale county since 1859, died at the residence of his son-in-law, in Cambria township, the other night. Mr. Hancock was in the 70th year of his age.

Jackson is badly torn up by the fact that a number of prominent citizens and city officials were captured at a raid made on a gambling hell in that city early on a recent Sunday morning.

Perley Chase, five-year-old son of Geo. F. Chase of Ionia, has been missing since Aug. 31. He was dressed in a brown checked suit with knee-breeches, and has dark complexion, black eyes and hair, the latter clipped.

Manton county, composed of the scattered islands in the northern part of Lake Michigan, is rapidly decreasing in population. The number of inhabitants in 1854 was 373, against 1,334 in 1880, being a decrease of 30 per cent.

Notwithstanding the transfer of 23 patients at Kalamazoo asylum to the new asylum at Ionia for insane criminals, there are not sufficient accommodations at the Kalamazoo institution to supply the applicants for admission.

The body of a petrified man was found at Meadon recently by workmen who were excavating for a cellar. The body was intact, but the head and one foot were missing. The petrification is of a curious character, and yields readily to the knife.

Lyman Hutchinson, an old resident of Jackson, dropped dead at his boarding house of paralysis recently. He had a stroke of paralysis three or four years ago but had recovered and appeared as usual up to the time of his death. He was 74 years of age.

The governor has appointed Geo. H. Hopkins of Detroit, a member of his staff as Assistant Inspector-General with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, Samuel Wells of Buchanan, having resigned that position in order to become governor of the soldiers' home.

The forelady at Parke, Davis & Co.'s laboratory in Detroit stood on a barrel of molasses to open a window, and while doing so the head of the barrel gave way and she went down into the molasses, with deep. Those who witnessed the accident say she "looked sweet."

A boy named Frank Whitney of Langesburg, while fooling with a revolver, pointed it at the head of his mother, only son of S. H. Manzer. The weapon went off, the ball entering the boy's head and lodging in the base of the brain. He lived in great agony for three days when he died.

Dr. George W. Fish, of Flint, Mich., formerly United States consul to Tunis, mourns the death of his youngest daughter, Miss Alda, who was his companion while at his post in Africa. Dr. Fish has lost his wife and three children within a comparatively short time, all of consumption.

Pres. Willis' influence is shown at the agricultural college by the increased attendance. The numbering entering this term already largely exceeds that of former years, and students are arriving daily. It seems as though the school had entered upon an era of great prosperity.

THE COUNTRY AT LARGE.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

A terrible accident occurred on the Erie & Pittsburgh road near West Middlesex, Penn. Two passenger trains—one an excursion train—collided, and Engle's Rate and Dougherty and Frosman Ryder were killed. No passengers were injured.

AN OLD VETERAN GONE.

Maj. Aaron Stafford, the last surviving officer of the war of 1812, died at Veville, N. Y., aged 91. He was a native of Cape May, an active Democrat, having voted for every Democratic candidate from Jackson to Cleveland. He was in full possession of his faculties up to his death.

A VALUABLE CARGO.

The United States steamer Swatara left New Orleans the other morning having on board \$10,400,000 in silver, doubtless the most valuable cargo ever taken from that port. At the quarantine station she transferred \$2,000,000 to the yacht. When this transfer is completed the vessels will sail for their destination.

RIEL MUST HANG.

There is every probability that Riel will hang on the 1st inst., notwithstanding the report sent from Ottawa that Sheriff Chapleau had been wired by the government not to make ready for the execution. Riel's case has been considered by the cabinet and Sir John Macdonald says the law must take its course.

CHINESE VS. CHINESE.

A mob of Chinese, led by white, attacked a party of Chinese, 15 in all, in the east of Seattle, Washington, with clubs and stones, killing two and wounding four Chinese. In former years Indians have been hired to pick loots. This time a firm hired Chinamen. The latter were ordered to leave, but refused.

ALCOHOLIC STATISTICS.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue reports that the amount of distilled spirits gone into consumption in the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1884, was 1,550,933 gallons, and the amount of malt liquors, of which tax was paid during the same period, is 19,185,933 barrels. The amount of wine consumed in this country during the year 1883 is estimated at 20,503,345 gallons.

THE NEW YORK LABOR PARTY'S TICKET.

The New York state convention of the Greenback labor party met in convention in New York city a few days since, and placed in nomination the following ticket: Governor, G. O. Jones, Albany; Lieutenant Governor, Lyman W. Gage, Secretary of State, Geo. W. Finn of Orange county; Comptroller, Nelson S. Shaker, Greene county; Treasurer, Allan Wood, Steuben county; Attorney General, Wm. B. Guernsey, Chenango county.

A PROHIBITION TICKET.

Prohibitionists of New York in convention at Syracuse nominated the following state ticket: For Governor, H. Clay Bascom of Troy; Lieutenant Governor, W. Jennings Demorest, New York; Secretary of state, Edward Evans, Tonawanda; State treasurer, Hiram Vandenberg, Fulton county; Comptroller, Frederick Shildon, Hornellsville; Attorney General, W. Martin Jones, Rochester; State Engineer, Geo. A. Dudley, Ellenville.

DEATH OF E. A. ROLLINS.

Hon. Edward A. Rollins, President of the Centennial Bank of Philadelphia, died recently at Ionia, N. Y., where he had been since early in July on a visit to his mother. In 1863 Mr. Rollins was appointed cashier of Internal Revenue at Washington, being the first incumbent of that office. In 1874 he became Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and in 1875 was promoted to the position of Commissioner, which office he filled until 1884, when he resigned.

DIED ON DUTY.

The Montreal express, in charge of Conductor Freeman Corbin, struck a rock which had fallen from a side hill upon the track one mile north of Corbin's landing, New York. The engine, in charge of Frank Brown, was thrown from the track and turned bottom side up. Two baggage cars and the smoking car were also turned over, but a passenger coach and two sleeping cars remained on the track. Engineer Brown was found under his engine dead, with his hand on the throttle.

MASS STATE PROHIBITIONISTS.

The prohibition state convention of Massachusetts met in Worcester on the 10th inst. After adopting a platform and transacting other routine business a full ticket was nominated, made up as follows: Thomas J. Lathrop of Taunton, for Governor, by acclamation; Chas. B. Knight of Worcester, for Lieutenant Governor; Secretary of State, Geo. Keimpton, Sharon; Treasurer—Chas. B. Travers, Natick; Attorney General—Samuel M. Fairfield, Malden; Auditor—Wm. Sherman, Lowell.

WOULD SEE HIS SISTER.

A little daughter of David Norf of Dubois, Pa., died a few weeks ago. Willie, her five-year-old brother, repeatedly declared that he wanted to go to heaven and see his mother. The other day he asked his mother if he was good enough to go to heaven if he died. His mother told him as she believed he was. Not long afterward she heard a pistol shot in a room upstairs. She ran to the door and found Willie lying dead. In his right hand he held a revolver with which he had shot himself through the heart.

TO STOP HIS SALARY.

The next requisition for salaries for the officials of the Alabama claims court, will be presented Sept. 20. Comptroller Burdham has interrupted the payment of the salary of Mr. Creswell, counsel for the commission. The ground upon which the comptroller takes this action, it is stated, is that as none of the officers of the court are bonded, the government can only protect itself by withholding any disbursements by holding their salaries; that improper expenditures have been authorized by the comptroller, and that the government has the right to reimburse itself for any money unlawfully paid out by withholding Mr. Creswell's salary pending inquiry.

WILL FIGHT FIRST.

Over 1,000 of Riel's sympathizers, embracing the half-breeds and French Canadians for twenty miles around, held a mass meeting at Regina the other night. 8000 were made by Riel's counsel and prominent French residents. During the address there was intense excitement among the listeners, a number of whom shouted that they would fight before the world saw the hanging of the traitor. The speakers declared the name of Riel, if he were executed, would be handed down in history as that of a martyr while the names of his accusers would not be in oblivion. The unity of the French in Canada was strongly urged in order that such pressure might be brought to bear at Ottawa as would secure a reprieve for Riel. Lemieux, Riel's counsel, described the scene in Riel's cell, two little children and an aged mother clinging to the prisoner, and he by ball and chain prevented from moving. Great indignation followed. John Carey, a lawyer, said if Riel was hanged the confederation is at end. Canada wanted no more of it. Other meetings will probably soon be held.

THE WHEAT SUPPLY.

The condition of spring wheat has been impaired since the first of August in the northwest, the district of principal production. Heavy rains were followed by extreme heat between the first and middle of August, just before the wheat was in the grain and ears were forming. Heavy winds and some prostrated and injured large areas. In Nebraska there is some complaint of smut, and a little in Dakota. Chinch bugs have done some damage in Wisconsin and Minnesota. The injury was greater in August than in July. The averages are: For Wisconsin, 77, a loss of 8 points; Minnesota, 78, a loss of 5; Dakota, 80, a loss of 4; Iowa, 88, a loss of 7 points. North-

New England, Colorado and the territory are nearly or quite up to 100. The general average for all spring wheat is 80½, against 85 in August. The crop of last year was 15,000,000 bushels. The return of winter wheat are almost identical in relevance with those of July. There is a slight advance in Michigan, Texas, Maryland and some other states, and a point or two of decrease in several. The general average is 75½, against 75 in July.

Except as the result of threshing may change present expectation the winter wheat area may be placed at 217,000,000 bushels, and the remaining area about 134,000,000. The figures reported in the state should prove to be greater than at present apparent a few millions of a reduction might still accrue.

The condition of corn still continues high, ranging from 80 to 100 in state averages. The general average is 85, against 90 in August. It was 91 last year in September. Frosts have wrought very little injury, and will be capable of little if deferred 10 days. The prospect is favorable for a crop slightly above the average.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FIFTEEN SAILORS DROWNED.

A Copenhagen dispatch states that the British steamer Anckland and German gunboat Blitz have collided, the former sinking and fifteen of the crew being drowned. Only two were saved.

BISMARCK'S OFFER.

Prince Bismarck has offered to withdraw the German forces from Yap, provided Spain will not occupy it, pending a diplomatic solution of the question as to Spanish claim over the island. Germany will acknowledge Spanish occupation of Yap, provided Spain proves that the Spanish flag had been hoisted on the island before the German gunboat had arrived in the harbor. The excitement in Madrid over this has quieted down.

WILL IT PROVE ALFONSO'S DOWNFALL?

It is believed by many who are in a position to know that the Caroline incident will end the downfall of King Alfonso. All the elements of Spanish discontent are very strongly in favor of seizing the opportunity, not to get the king, but to upset the monarchy. A Spanish popular leader told a politician in London a year ago that a light manifestation of Spanish discontent and a small they wanted to make him to overturn the throne. A revolution would be a great success for the Spanish people, but the only danger to peace in the future is the Spanish vessel sent to Yap by the Germans cannot now be stopped.

THE SPANISH MINISTER IN MADRID.

A separatist movement from the Caroline Islands. The Spanish ships reached Yap, one of the islands, on the 21st ult. and prepared to occupy it in the name of Spain. The Spanish officers were dilatory in landing troops, and on the 25th of the month the German gunboat Blitz, in the name of Spain, was seen on the horizon. The German commander instantly landed a body of marines and sailors and hoisted the German flag over the island. The Spanish officials made an energetic protest against the action of the German commander, and on

KIT CARSON'S LEGACY.

Geronimo and his murderous band
Are raiding the fresh young Western land;
Scurrying women and scalping men,
Making of ranches a slaughter-pen,
And of settlements a slaughter-pen.

III.
To the pale-face death!
Murder mothers, and babies brain't
Scatter bullets like pelting rain,
And scour away to the hills again!

IV.
Bloody Apache, devil accurst,
Over our heads in a cyclone burst;
Making innocents of fair young wives,
Taking innocent children's lives,
Gashing loved ones with reeking knives.

V.
Guiltily friends of that fendish foe
Whose trail is wet with the tears of woe,
Think what Kit Carson wisely said,
When he said on a settler's gory bed,
"An Indian good is an Indian dead!"
—David Graham Ade.

JUNE DAISIES.

A Kensington Romance.

It was only a London garden, but it was so walled in from intrusive eyes, was so judiciously planted with flowers that could stand the air of cities and the neighborhood of smoke, was so surrounded by trees, and the walls that encircled it were so covered with creepers, that it was difficult to realize that it was actually a part of that "Old Court Suburb" which is now a part of London itself. There was an old bowling-green that made the smoothest and greenest of tennis-lawns; there were stately alleys, planted with quaint shapes of box and yew; an ancient sundial and a moss-grown fountain; trim walks through trellised doorways, that led to conservatories gorgeous with tropical flowers; and shady corners, much appreciated by the young people who came to Lady Mary Hazlewood's garden parties, and that at other times were Meta Hazlewood's favorite retreat.

Lady Mary was the widow of a general and Meta was her only daughter, a tall and rather stately brunette of twenty-two, who had been out two or three seasons, and had refused several eligible offers without any very apparent reason. Miss Hazlewood did not even give any reason. The gentlemen who had done her the honor to wish to marry her were not to her taste, she said, and seemed to think that statement conclusive.

Meta's indifference to suitors was the only point of difference between her mother and herself. Lady Mary would gladly have seen her daughter suitably settled—as, indeed, what mother would not?—but in the long run the girl always had her way.

"Do you want to get rid of me, mamma?" she would ask, with one of the smiles that were half saucy, and wholly sweet; and there could be but one answer to such a question. Nevertheless, Lady Mary could not help feeling that her daughter was perverse. The feeling was intensified just now by an offer from Meta's latest admirer, and by the fact that Lord Castleman seemed likely to fare no better than those who had gone before him.

"I can't understand it, my dear," said Lady Mary, plaintively. "What was there in Sir John Hope that any girl need have objected to?"

"He was not to my taste," said Meta, for the hundredth time.

"Or in Captain Shaw? And I am sure they both worshiped the ground you trod on."

"They would have been welcome to do that if they would only have abstained from worshipping me," said Meta, lightly.

"My dear, don't be flippant; when you really fall in love yourself, you will know it is not a joking matter."

"Ah! yes—when I do!" said Meta.

"And now there is Lord Castleman, and you don't seem any more favorably inclined to him."

"I can't help it, mamma," said Meta, rather wearily. She rose and gathered her work together, and left the field to Lady Mary. She was so tired of these endless lamentations, and she knew enough of her mother to know that she would not leave her pet grievance till she had thoroughly exhausted both that and her daughter's patience. So Meta put on her hat and strolled into the garden, the shady old world garden that always seemed such a haven of peace and solitude amid the whirl and din of the great city. It was here that Meta generally came when her mother's mood was too plaintive or too loquacious, not railing against the kindly, unwise woman, even in her heart, but feeling the need for a little quiet and solitude, a little time in which to gather her thoughts, and perhaps live over again the one little month in which the garden had seemed greener and fairer and sweeter than it had ever seemed since. That was five years ago now—that one month of Meta's life that had seemed to Lady Mary, so much like any other June, but that had made the very name of June musical forever in her daughter's ears.

It was June again now, and even in London there was a sense of summer in the air. The garden was at its best, with roses just unfolding, and creepers greenly twining and putting forth delicate tendrils, as yet unsmothered by dust or soot. The great June daisies that grow wild in such abundance in southern pastures and on breezy cliffs by the sea, but that need-

ed much care and pains to induce them to grow here at all, were opening their yellow discs, and spreading their white fringes in the sun.

Meta gathered one, and put it softly to her lips. "The one flower in the world!" whispered the girl, and then she blushed at her own thoughts, and fastened the flower in her girdle, and told herself it was folly, and worse than folly, to let any man's words dwell in her heart like this, and come back to her across the years whenever the daisies blew. It was five years ago now, but every June, as the great white daisies opened to the summer sun, it seemed to Meta that she stood once more by Robin Lindsay's side, and heard him tell her that he should never see their blossoms again without thinking of this garden of his cousin Meta.

"Because they are Marguerites, and I am Margaret?" she asked.

"If you like. Or because they are fair and white, and tall and stately and beautiful," said Mr. Lindsay. Shall I find them and you still here when I come back, I wonder? Will the daisies bloom year after year, in spite of fogs and smoke? And you, Margaret, will you be here, in spite of all the suitors who will try to win and wear the Marguerite that is the one flower in the world for me? She did not answer for a moment. She was only seventeen, and with Robin Lindsay, at least, she was curiously shy. And then, before she could speak, he caught her hands in his. "Don't answer, dear," he said; "I had no right to ask. I will not bind you by a single word. Only give me a flower for old love's sake. It pledges you to nothing, but I may be glad to have it if I come back some day and find no daisies here."

"One daisy will be here," said Meta softly—so softly that perhaps he did not hear; or perhaps he would not. Robin Lindsay had no fortune but his profession, but he was a Scotsman, and as proud as he was poor. It seemed to him a baseness to try to win a pledge from this fair young cousin of his, whose mother looked so much higher for her, and to whom an engagement to himself could only bring years of indefinite waiting.

The waiting and the burden of separation and doubt and anxiety should be his, and not hers, he told himself; and so he went away and left her free, not understanding that her freedom was a heavier burden than them all.

He only wrote once, a formal letter to Lady Mary, acknowledging her hospitality, that somehow found its way among Meta's treasures; but every year there came a Christmas card adorned with white Marguerite daisies, and bearing an Indian postmark and the initials R. L.

That was all; just such Christmas cards as any one might have sent, pretty tokens of cousinly remembrance that might be the emptiest of compliments; but Meta flushed into trembling delight over them, and hid them away as a miser hides his gold.

And Lady Mary, looking kindly at her daughter, with the unexpected acumen which otherwise foolish women sometimes display in matters of the heart, thought to herself that if Meta had not been such a child when Robin Lindsay went away, she might have fancied there had been some "non-sense" between the cousins when they wandered so long in the garden those soft June evenings five long years ago.

It was only a passing thought, dismissed the next instant as too unlikely for serious reflection, but it came back to Lady Mary with startling vividness this fair June morning as she went into the garden in search of Meta, and found her standing by the daisies with eyes that were luminous and tender and sad. The golden bosses, surrounded with pearly shafts of white, suddenly recalled the Christmas cards that had borne them in every variety of dainty devices. And when Lady Mary looked at her daughter with unconscious appeal and questioning, she knew, with a thrill of unwelcome conviction, that the girl's eyes felt before her own. Was this it—this—that Meta, her proud, unapproachable Meta, was only proud and unapproachable because she was already won, and won either clandestinely or unworried?

Either supposition seemed a desecration to Meta's mother, with Meta standing before her in her proud young beauty; only the daisies made a back ground to her thoughts, an unacknowledged arriere pensee that had its share in determining her speech.

"Do you know that Lord Castleman is coming for his answer this morning?" she asked with an attempt at severity of demeanor that was not too successful. What are you going to say to him, my dear?"

"Won't you see him, mamma? You will say 'No' so much more graciously than I should."

"But need it be 'No,' Meta?"

"What else can it be?" said Meta, rather drearily.

The daisies were an unconscious background to her thoughts also. The daisies that had brought only happy memories and golden dreams to the girl in her teens, had come to have quite other meanings for the woman of twenty-two.

Five years! Was it likely that the five-years-old story could seem anything but a boy and girl romance to Robin Lindsay now? That was the question that the daisies had been asking Margaret Hazlewood this morning, that they had already asked her more than once as the empty years went by, and Robin Lindsay gave no sign of claiming "the one flower in the world for him."

"Need it be 'No,' Meta?" said her

mother once more. "Lord Castleman is well born, distinguished, a polished gentleman, and an upright man. What fault can you find in him?"

"None," said Meta, wearily. She thought that life would have been easier to her if her suitors had been a little less unexceptionable.

"Then, my dear, why do you not accept him? Do you know, Meta, what is the natural conclusion when a girl behaves as you do?"

"Yes," said Meta, hastily. "The natural conclusion, the only conclusion, is that she likes her home and her mother too well to leave them."

Lady Mary put aside the flattery with lofty indifference.

"The natural conclusion is that there is some one she likes better—or fancies she does," said the mother considerately changing the form of expression as she saw the sudden flame in Meta's cheeks. It faded as quickly as it had come, and Meta said steadily—

"That is not the case with me, mamma."

It was not a willful untruth. Her morning's communings with the daisies had brought home the conviction that Robin Lindsay had forgotten her, or thought of her only as a cousin, and nothing could therefore be more evident to Margaret Hazlewood than that her own feelings must have undergone a similar change.

"I am relieved to hear it," said Lady Mary. "I had really begun to wonder—absurd as it seems—if there could have been anything between you and Robin."

"Not oh no!" cried Meta vehemently. "How could you think so, mamma, when he has—never—"

She stopped, afraid of her own voice. What was she going to do? To falter and break down before her mother—to betray the weakness that had robbed her girlhood of its brightness, and that instead of being conquered as she had believed, seemed ready to overwhelm her now with a sudden despairing shame? She paused a moment, steadying herself against the garden seat, and then she said with a nervous little laugh—

"How could you be so absurd, mamma? I should have thought you knew me better than that." The two women were both too much excited to notice outside things. It came upon them both with a little shock, when a page appeared before them and announced that Lord Castleman was in the drawing room.

"I will come," said Lady Mary nervously, and then she looked at her daughter.

"My dear, what shall I say. You will not sacrifice your prospects—your happiness—"

"My happiness is not in question, mamma," said Meta proudly. "You can send Lord Castleman to me."

Lady Mary did not venture to ask any more. She kissed her daughter, and went off to her guests, rejoicing. Meta would not have sent for him only to reject him, she felt sure. And as for the doubts which the daisies had suggested, if Lady Mary did not believe her daughter's protestations as entirely as Meta would have wished, she believed in the healing power of time and the evanescent nature of human emotions, with a fullness of conviction that Meta herself would probably never attain to. She turned for a moment and looked at the girl's white clad figure with tender maternal pride, and then she went on to the house and into the drawing room, glowing with satisfaction and good will.

Lord Castleman was standing by the table with a face that was becoming anxious and grave, but he flushed into eager anticipation as Lady Mary came into the room.

"You bring me good tidings," he cried joyfully. "I see it in your eyes."

"She will see you," said Lady Mary, beaming with smiles. "You will find her in her favorite corner by the conservatory."

He pressed her hand, and went, seeing everything a little mistily through the sudden dazzle of new hope; but pleading his cause with as much humility as though he had not just seen Lady Mary, and drawn his own deductions from the encouraging interview.

And Meta sat with downcast eyes, and listened to his tale in a silence he felt to be still more encouraging, but when he would have taken her hand she drew it back.

"Wait," she said; "there is something I should like to show you first."

She took from her pocket a faded leather case, and opened it with fingers that trembled a little in spite of her efforts to keep them still. Inside were the Christmas cards with the pretty frosted daisies, and the robins that used to be so seldom absent from Christmas cards, but that had, perhaps a special reference in these, and with them a letter that was a little frayed about the edges now.

Lord Castleman stared, as he might perhaps be excused for doing.

"What are these?" he said. "Pardon me; I don't understand."

"It was very foolish—and it was all five years ago," faltered Meta, "but I thought you ought to know."

He understood now, and his brow lowered ominously. He was all Lady Mary had called him—he was well born and distinguished, a polished gentleman, and an upright man, but he was not large souled. The confession that Meta had made, with a pain he could not even understand, moved him to no generous sympathy; it only wounded his vanity and stung his pride. He took the cards and the letter from her, and tore them into a

thousand pieces, and then he turned upon his heel.

"Miss Hazlewood, I have the honor to wish you good morning," he said, with a stiff little bow. "I appreciate your candor, but you will understand that a Castleman does not care to be second to any other man."

He went away with his head in the air, knocking over his chair in his agitation, and Meta was conscious of a very unheroic feeling of relief. To please her mother, and to save her own pride, she had brought herself to think that she might accept Lord Castleman, but the sense of relief showed her how great an escape she had had. How long she sat where he had left her she never quite knew. Her eyes were on the torn and scattered fragments that were all that remained to her of her girlhood's dream, and as she sat and mused her face was grave and sad—but it was a sadness in which Lord Castleman had neither part nor lot.

The opening of the garden door roused her at last. And then—for life is sometimes kinder to us than our deserts or our imaginings—she lifted her eyes and saw some one coming up the walk—some one whose coming her own pride had come near to making a curse instead of a blessing. For the some one was Robin Lindsay, come back at last to explain his long absence, and the untoward fortune that had till now made it impossible for him to come and ask for the Margaret who was still to him "the one flower in the world."

The Flag in Utah.

The Salt Lake Herald, commenting on the recent trouble over the raising of the United States flag in that city, says: "The indignation meeting at the federal court-house on Saturday evening was an appropriate winding up of the week's silly sensation and nonsense about the half-masting of the flag on the Fourth. Intelligent, thoughtful people were sorry that the flag had not been floated from the masthead on the anniversary of the nation's birth, but they could find in the half-masting no insult to the standard, either intentional or real. These cool-headed persons were satisfied that no harm was intended, and grieved only because harm might come from a wrong and malicious construction put upon the incident. The blatant, irresponsible, and noisy bawled vigorously and kept up the senseless racket for an entire week, trying to induce the representative, influential, and reputable elements of the community to take part in the business of shouting 'treason' and 'disloyalty' against the Mormons; but the effort was in vain, and the affair flattened out on Saturday evening in a meeting that was blackguardly and blasphemous in many of the utterances from the stand, was anything but reputable in the matter of its movers, and was altogether such a proceeding as decent people were ashamed to be connected with.

It was a matter of surprise that the one or two respectable, intelligent gentlemen whose names figured in the business permitted their anti-Mormon bigotry to so far get the better of their judgment and good sense as to lead them into association with bums and whisky-bloats, who were the prime movers in and had control of the meeting. If the loyalty and and patriotism of the country were fairly represented in the persons making up an overwhelming majority of those who figured as speakers and manipulators at the meeting, the wonder should be that the country has a flag or anybody worthy, if able, to hoist it. Happily there are patriots in the country; men who adore the stars and stripes and who will fight for the flag whenever occasion requires; these men are the great majority, the good and true men who don't have to prove their loyalty by getting drunk on 'bummed' whisky, nor by blatantly calling themselves patriots on every public occasion. The men who love the flag most, and will quickest resent any insult to it, are the men who say least about their loyalty, and who are not forever hunting for occasions to say their patriotic feelings are hurt. The meeting was a complete fizzle, as it should have been, there having been no occasion for the gathering and nothing to call forth honest indignation. The men who refuse to take part in the affair can congratulate themselves on their self-respect.

Forgot the Teeth.

It was at a local restaurant. He had ordered a breakfast. He waited. The waiter did not wait. He came and went and came and went, but the breakfast did not arrive. The guest called the meteoric individual.

"Have the cows come home yet?" he asked.

The waiter gave a feeble smile—waiters are very hard to reach with sarcasm.

"It'll be here in a minute, sir, all right."

"The clock kept going all the same. He stopped him again.

"Tell the cook I'll take that part of it that is done. I am not in any hurry, but my wife will never believe this as an excuse for me staying out all night."

At length the breakfast was brought. He began on it. It was like leather. Once again he gently called the waiter.

"Say, are you sure you have forgotten nothing?"

"No, sir; I've brought you everything—a knife, a fork, two spoons, a plate—no sir."

"Don't you provide a set of teeth with this breakfast?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

AN ENGLISH ELECTION.

Methods of the British Politician as Shown in the Contest at Woodstock.

At an early hour this morning, says The London Standard in its account of the Woodstock election, the friends of the two candidates were astir, the carriages were seen outside the rival committee rooms awaiting orders. Mr. Grant had only fourteen vehicles at command, whereas more than forty had been placed at the disposal of Lord Randolph Churchill's managers. The duke of Marlborough not only lent his carriages, but allowed them to carry the Blenheim colors, which he had at first forbidden. Mr. Mason, Mr. A. Brassy, Capt. Waller, Col. Gordon Watson, and many of the local farmers were among those who provided vehicles for carrying conservative voters to the poll. This circumstance was undoubtedly an advantage to the Tories, inasmuch as, owing to the widely scattered character of the constituency, which is more like the division of a county than an ordinary borough, many of the voters had to travel two or three miles to reach the polling-station. As the farmers are busy just now in literally making hay while the sun shines, some were unable to give up the time which would be necessary to enable them to walk to and from the poll. In a few instances, indeed, they refused to exercise the franchise even when a friendly carriage and pair were placed at their service. One of the conservative agents, for example, called on a farmer at Handborough, whose vote was considered to be "safe." "Come along," he said, "I have brought a trap to take you to the school room, and you shall also have it to bring you back, so that you needn't lose more than twenty-five minutes." The voter shook his head, and pointing to the newly-mown grass he was raking together, declared that he could not possibly leave it in such fine weather. "But you want Lord Randolph to get in?" urges the indefatigable canvasser. "Yes," the farmer replied, "but I know he's safe enough without me; he'll have a hundred votes to spare." In vain the other party to the dialogue pointed out the rashness of such an assumption, and protested that every vote was of importance. The husbandman put his foot down and said: "No, I shan't leave my hay." This consideration was doubtless operative in other cases, to the disadvantage in the main of the radical candidate.

In Woodstock town there was more excitement than had been noticeable during the earlier days of the contest. A crowd, which grew in extent as the day rolled on, collected in the neighborhood of the town hall, the principal polling station, which is also in close proximity to the liberal and conservative headquarters. As the electors walked or drove up to record their votes they became the objects of cheering on the part of their sympathizers, and of much "booing" on the part of the other side. But the demonstration invariably took a good humored turn; indeed, nothing has been more marked throughout the proceedings of the past week than the orderly and almost friendly manner in which the fight has been conducted by both parties. In some of the outlying districts, particularly Wootton, Handborough, Stonessfield and Tackley, the wives and daughters of the laborers manifested intense interest in the polling. Unlike the majority of ladies in Woodstock proper, who are "pink" from head to heel, they for the most part donned the "blue," and sought to encourage each other and to pour ridicule on the opposition, by reciting a couplet of native origin, which ran:—
T'ue Blue forever; Randolph's a beggar.
Put him in the pot, and boil him forever.

The Churchills were strongest at Woodstock and Kidlington, but they asserted themselves in no small force even in the radical strongholds. Viscountess Curzon and Lady Randolph Churchill were busy throughout the day conferring with the conservative committee and visiting the polling stations. They drove tandem as usual, Lady Curzon's smart handling of the ribbons provoking admiration everywhere, whilst the affability of both ladies, and their devotion to the interests of their absent relative, compelled universal respect. One object of their mission to the outside districts was to circulate placards announcing the decisive conservative victory achieved at Wakefield.

The poll closed at 4 o'clock, and about an hour elapsed before the ballot-boxes from all the stations reached the town hall. When they had been received the counting of the votes was at once proceeded with in the presence of the mayor, Mr. Pratt, who acted as returning officer. Shortly before 7 o'clock the mayor appeared at the window, and, amid great excitement, announced the result as follows: Lord Randolph Churchill (C.), 532; Mr. Corrie Grant (R.), 405; conservative majority, 127.

Great cheering and waving of hats, ribbons and handkerchiefs followed directly the numbers became known. Ladies R. Churchill and Curzon, Sir H. Drummond Wolff, and Sir F. Miller, who were watching the proceedings from the windows of the Bear hotel, were also greeted with congratulatory cheers.

On Being a Guest.

It is a pleasant thing to feel that the guest chamber has been prepared for us, says a writer in the Home Journal, that the finest linen has been aired for our use, that a fire has been warming our appointed apartment for hours, that busy fingers have filled the vases on mantel and toilet table with the

Additional Home News.

To-morrow a law goes into effect requiring all druggists to be registered. That is to say a person who wishes to go into the drug business or has not been in the business three years, must go before a board of examiners and obtain a certificate before he can mix and compound medicines. If a person has been in the business three years and sends proof and affidavit of the fact, accompanied by \$2, to the board of examiners he will receive a certificate and thus meet the requirements of the law. Three months are given in which to register after the law goes into effect.

Real Estate Transfers.

Robert W. Coats to Frank Savage, 2 acres in Conway, \$200.
Charles Coleman to Charles Sober 40 acres in Conway, \$2,000.
Geo. H. Gaston to Marvin Gaston, 40 acres in Conway, \$2,000.
Calvin Spalding to Simon Spalding, 10 acres in Deerfield, \$400.
E. E. Koppel to H. B. Latourrette, 100 acres in Tyrone, \$5,000.
T. H. Wightman to Amilo Gardner, 40 acres in Tyrone, \$400.
Andres L. Allen to E. F. Allen, land in Howell.
Hiram G. Briggs to Anson C. Briggs, 140 acres in Oceola, \$7,000.
H. H. Smith to Chas. H. Mitchell, 80 acres in Marion, \$3,500.
Solomon King, et al., to Chas. Jacobs, land in Brighton, \$2,500.
Daniel Alenburt to Chas. Stanfield, land in Brighton.
Richard Tomcay to Chas. Stanfield, land in Brighton.
Geo. Ladson to Wm. S. Holmes, 1/4 acre in Unadilla, \$25.
G. W. Elton to Lafayette Thrasher, land in Hamburg, \$100.
B. Fagan et al., to Thomas Fagan, land in Hamburg, \$200.
Ralph Fowler to Joel Bushey, lot in Fowlerville, \$150.
E. G. Minkley to Julian Minkley, lot in Fowlerville, \$1,000.
Julian Minkley to Chas. J. Glenn, lot in Fowlerville, \$1,200.
Dwight Gaston to Arvid Hughes, lot in Fowlerville, \$375.
Thos. Eagan to Ann Murphy, lot in Pinckney.
Royal C. Ramsey to Henry Euler, lot in Brighton, \$250.
Sarah F. Kneeland to Mary Briggs, lot in Howell, \$375.
Anson Briggs to Hiram Briggs, lot in Howell, \$200.
A. F. Harsons to Geo. Ayers, lot in Howell, \$450.

Common Council Proceedings.

REGULAR MEETING.
Pinckney, Mich., Sept. 14, 1885.
Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes.
Present Trustees, Carr, Wheeler, E. A. Mann.
Account Presented by Birkett, Cowen & Co., amount, \$4.90, account allowed by following vote. Yea—Carr, Wheeler, E. A. Mann and the President.

Account presented by J. L. Newkirk, amt \$5.25. On motion acc't was allowed by following vote. Yea—Carr, Wheeler, E. A. Mann and the President.

Accounts presented by J. Lenon, \$6.00; Tot. Reason, \$3.00; T. Turner, \$2.50; T. Grimes, \$1.58, total \$13.08. On motion accounts were allowed by following vote. Yea—Carr, Wheeler, E. A. Mann and the President.

Petition signed by C. N. Plimpton and nine others for crosswalk commencing at corner of lot three in block four, range four, extending north across Main street. On motion petition was tabled.

On motion a committee of three (Carr, Grimes and E. A. Mann) was appointed to purchase necessities for lockup.

On motion council adjourned to 1st Monday in October.

W. B. Hoff, Clerk.

UNADILLA REMARKS.

From our Correspondent.

If there is any one thing which the people of Unadilla delight and excel in it is a surprise party. Time after time they have shown an aptness for managing these happy occasions for the mutual benefit of all concerned. This time it was Rev. and Mrs. O. N. Hunt, who were surprised during a temporary absence from home. On Friday last their dwelling was taken possession of by a large circle of friends from Plainfield, Stockbridge and Unadilla, a table was spread with a bountiful supply of good things, and the Rev. and wife were called home; their surprise was great on their arrival to see their house filled with so large a company of their friends, but it was more complete when they were presented with two very fine presents (an elegant gold watch to Mr. H. and a purse to Mrs. H.) by D. M. Joslin with the following appropriate remarks:

"Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, a few of your parishioners have met here this afternoon not to celebrate your wedding or birthday anniversary, but to have a friendly intercourse and social visit

with our pastor and his family. The relation of pastor and his people is a sacred one, and the friendship and cordial feeling existing between them is of a rare and tender kind.

We are here to-day uninvited, we have come without your bidding, but we trust you will pardon the intrusion we have made upon your quiet family circle, when we assure you that we were prompted by the kindest motives. Since you have come among us as our pastor we have had the highest appreciation of your labor, not only in the pulpit, but also your pastoral visits have had the effect to lighten the toils of this life by apt and well timed encouragement and to brighten the christian's pathway on to the land of rewards. The future only will reveal all this beautiful harvest.

And to Mrs. Hunt in behalf of your assembled friends, I will say that we do most sincerely appreciate your pleasant and cordial greeting whenever we have visited the parsonage. We thank you for your unparalleled hospitality in providing most reliable repasts for the physical man. Hoping that the useful lives of our pastor and his family may be prolonged for many years and that the sunshine and domestic happiness that have been theirs to enjoy in the past may be more than duplicated in the future, I am now ready to say to you my Rev. brother in behalf of your friends here and those absent, that here is a fine gold watch which we present to you as a small token of our friendship and high esteem, and hope that in years to come when your eyes shall fall upon this token of our regards that the memory of the donors may be kindly cherished by you. To you, Mrs. Hunt, I am permitted to present this purse of \$16, made up by your friends with the regret that it is not larger, trusting that the blessings of an approving God may rest upon you and that when you are called to your reward may it be a large one and may all those to whom you have administered in sacred things share in the same great blessing, is the prayer of your friends here assembled."

To these well timed remarks Mr. and Mrs. Hunt responded most feelingly; especially were Mrs. Hunt's words praised. Rev. J. H. Kershaw also added some very appropriate remarks which were pleasantly received. After partaking of the bountiful dinner which was supplied by the ladies of the company, we took our departure feeling well repaid for attending.

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