

# Pinckney Dispatch



Vol. 7. Pinckney, Livingston Co., Mich., Thursday, November 7, 1889, No. 44.

## Pinckney Dispatch

BENNETT, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT  
Pinckney, Michigan.

Subscription Price Strictly in Advance:  
ONE YEAR.....\$1.00  
SIX MONTHS......50  
THREE MONTHS......25

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICE**—Subscribers finding a red X across this notice are thereby notified that their subscription to this paper will expire with the next number. A blue X signifies that your time has already expired, and unless arrangements are made for its continuance the paper will be discontinued to your address. You are cordially invited to renew.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.

## VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

### Churches.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. G. H. White, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and alternate Sunday evenings at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. A. D. Bennett, Superintendent.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. O. B. Thurston, pastor; service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and alternate Sunday evenings at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Geo. W. Sykes, Superintendent.

**ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.**  
Rev. Wm. P. Consigned, Pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Catechism at 3:30 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m. The A. O. H. Society of this place, meet every third Sunday in the Fr. Mathew Hall. The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Mathew Hall. Rev. W. P. Consigned, President.

### Societies.

**YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR**, meets every Monday evening at the Cong'l church. All interested in Christian work are cordially invited to join. Miss Myrtle Finch, President.

**THE EPWORTH LEAGUE** of the M. E. church meets on Tuesday evenings at 7 o'clock. President, Mrs. J. F. LaRue. All are heartily invited to attend.

**IDELITY LODGE, NO. 41, I. O. G. T.** Meets every Wednesday night in the old Masonic Hall. Visiting members cordially invited. Geo. W. Sykes, C. T.

**NIGHTS OF MACCABEES.** Meet every Friday evening, on or before fall of the moon at old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited. W. A. Carr, Sir Knight Commander.

### Business Cards.

**F. SHAW, M. D.** Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence over Pinckney Exchange Bank, Pinckney, Michigan.

**F. SIGLER** Physician and Surgeon. Office next to residence, on Main street, Pinckney, Michigan. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

**W. HAZEL, M. D.** Attends promptly all professional calls. Office at residence on Unadilla St., third door west of Congregational church, Pinckney, Mich.

**JAMES MARKEY,** NOTARY PUBLIC, ATTORNEY AND Insurance Agent. Legal papers made out on short notice and reasonable terms. Also agent for ALLAN LINE of Ocean Steamers. Office on North side Main St., Pinckney, Mich.

**F. VAN WINKLE,** Attorney and Counselor at Law, and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Hubbell Block (rooms formerly occupied by N. K. Hubbell.) HOWELL, MICH.

**WANTED** Wheat, Beans, Barley, Clover Seed, Dressing, etc. The highest market price will be paid. THOS. READ, Pinckney, Mich.

**SELLER**, County Surveyor. Postoffice East Cohoctah, Mich.

**H. BATES,** Veterinary Surgeon. Graduate of the Toronto Veterinary College. Treatment of all Domestic Animals in a professional manner. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Stockbridge, Michigan.

**R. TABOR,** Veterinary Surgeon. Graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College. Has had nine years of practical experience. Treatment of all Domestic Animals in a professional manner. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at O. J. Parker's drug store, Howell, Michigan.

## Pinckney Exchange Bank.

W. TEEPLE, PROPRIETOR.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Money Loaned on Approved Notes.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED.

Certificates issued in time deposits and payable on demand.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

Steamship Tickets for Sale.

## MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY THOMAS READ.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	73
No. 2 red.....	73
No. 1 red.....	73
Oats.....	29
Corn.....	35
Barley.....	50 @ 1.00
Beans.....	1.40 @ 1.45
Dried Apples.....	77 @
Potatoes.....	17
Butter.....	18
Eggs.....	38
Dressed Chickens.....	16
Live Chickens.....	10
Turkeys.....	10
Clover Seed.....	35.00 @ 3.25
Dressed Pork.....	35.00 @ 3.25
Apples.....	75 @ 1.00

## BUSINESS POINTERS.

All notices under this heading will be charged at 5 cents per line, or fraction thereof, for each and every insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered out.

We have just received a large line of Suits, Overcoats and Hats.

F. E. WRIGHT.

Don't forget that we can save you \$8 on Carpets.

GEO. W. SYKES & Co.

A few more of those 50 cent undershirts for 30 cents at

F. E. WRIGHT'S.

## Accounts.

That are due us must be settled at once. We need every \$ that is due us; don't put us to the trouble of coming to see you, but attend to it at once.

Yours,  
GEO. W. SYKES & Co.

We invite the people of Pinckney and vicinity to call at the Red Front when in Howell and procure a bowl of warm vegetable soup for ten cents.

WILL HAKES.

## For Sale Cheap.

Two Shropshire Rams. Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

A. G. WILSON, Anderson, Mich.

## Dressmaking.

Having opened a dressmaking shop in a part of C. N. Plimpton's residence in Pinckney, I am prepared to do all kinds of Dressmaking and plain sewing. Cutting and fitting a specialty. Prices reasonable.

MRS. ANN FITZSIMONS.

Hereafter we will do a strictly cash business. All indebted to us are requested to call and settle at once. We must have what you owe us.

REASON & LYMAN.

Solomon said, "there is nothing new under the sun," but we think he never saw a Balsom Fur Pillow. Get one with soap, and cure your neuralgia, catarrh, colds, lung disease, etc., for 25 cents, at

GEO. W. SYKES & Co.

A ball will be given at the Monitor House on Friday evening, Nov. 8, 1889. Good music will be in attendance. Bill, including oyster supper, \$1.25. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

BENJ. ALLEN, Prop.

## The Great—M. P.

By M. P. is meant Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills which regulates the liver, stomach, bowels, etc., through their nerves. Samples free at F. A. Sigler's.

## Heart Disease.

If you get short of breath, have fluttering, pain in side, faint or hungry spells, swollen ankles, etc., you have heart disease, and don't fail to take Dr. Miles' New Cure. Sold at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

L. W. Noyes of Chicago, the maker of Dictionary Holders, sends upon receipt of a two-cent stamp to pay postage, a series of very pretty postages of most excellent quality. One has a cut of a little drum-major cupid at the head of two long columns of Dictionary Holders, and this is his speech: "I am a quiet little 'drummer' for the Noyes Holders. It is my mission to call attention to the fact that these are the only Holders that have strong springs to hug the book firmly together, thus keeping the dust out of the up-turned edges. The possession of Noyes' Dictionary Holders has made about 125,000 families happy and accurate in the use of words. Buy a Noyes Dictionary Holder from your bookseller and see how much more frequently you will refer to the dictionary."

## Local News.

Begin fattening a turkey for Thanksgiving.

Ball at the Monitor House to-morrow night.

Call and see our elegant samples of all kinds of cards.

Mrs. S. S. Wescot is the guest of Mrs. Gilbert Brown.

Tax receipts fifty cents per hundred at this office. Send in your orders.

Miss Eva Jones, of Brighton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. I. J. Cook.

The rain which came last week was thankfully received by the farmers.

It is said that there are twenty-seven more dogs than sheep in this county.

Prosecuting Attorney Van Winkle, of Howell, was in town on business last Monday.

Miss Lela Spaulding, of East Putnam, visited friends and relatives at Perry last week.

Several from this vicinity are working on the M. C. R'y. that is being built from Chelsea to Dexter.

Mrs. Alex McCabe, of Webberville, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clinton, last week.

The circulation of the Church News is increasing with each issue. Evidently it has come to stay.

Miss Mary Ruen closed a very successful term of school in the Younglove district on Friday last.

Mrs. R. C. Lake, of Ithica, attended the funeral of her father, S. N. Whitcomb, in this place last week.

Nelson Mowers left last Wednesday for Tustin, Osceola county, where he will work in a lumbering mill.

Rev. G. H. White will preach from the following subject on Sunday morning next: "Matthew is Called."

Mrs. John Kenney, an old and highly respected citizen of Hamburg, died at her home on Saturday, Oct. 26.

Charles Sleaford, of Brighton, has been proven insane and was taken to Pontiac by Sheriff McCabe last week.

Bring in that promised wood on subscription. A little that is not promised will be just as thankfully received just now.

Mr. Volney Potter, who has been dangerously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. J. Rogers, is convalescent.

The M. E. society will give a popcorn and candy social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dell Hall, in West Putnam, to-morrow (Friday) evening.

A splendid correspondence from North Lake appears in this issue. Our new correspondent is a hustler and the news will always be the latest.

R. D. Ruen will commence a four months term of school in the Campbell district, on Monday next. This is the second term that he has taught in the same district.

The subjects for next Sunday at the Congregational church are as follows: Morning, "Samson or Misdirected Force;" evening, "Things we meet in Life's Journey." Rev. O. B. Thurston, pastor.

Brighton Argus: "Elihue Briggs, photographer of Pinckney, was in town making some views last Saturday, among them being the Argus building. He will return again in about two weeks."

Fowlerville is the first place in Livingston county to float the stars and stripes over the Union School building, which was done with appropriate exercises last week. May they ever wave, is the wish of the DISPATCH.

Iosco cor. Fowlerville Review: Mr. J. W. Placeway, of Hamburg, was in town the last few days making a delivery of fruit trees and ornamental shrubbery. He made a large delivery in this vicinity last spring, of very thrifty trees which have given the best of satisfaction. He is agent for S. A. McComber & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The cake and coffee social at the Cong'l parsonage for the benefit of the Cong'l Sunday school last Tuesday night was largely attended. The program was well carried out. The S. S. will realize about \$7.00 from the entertainment.

E. H. Mudge, who has conducted the Springport Signal during the past fifteen months, has severed his connections with that paper and will commence the publication of a new paper at Centerville. Mr. Francis A. Ball is now editor of the Signal.

Livingston Democrat: The register of deeds cannot receive mortgages for registration now since the new law went into effect without the full address, county, township and State is mentioned in it. Notary publics and others will do well to bear this in mind.

A. A. Courier: The man who uses a rubber stamp on his letter paper, on his envelopes, or any other kind of stationery, gives himself and business away. The person who cannot afford to have his stationery printed in these days must have a business that is poor indeed.

Our village fathers have complied with the wish of the DISPATCH. At their meeting on Monday evening last they ordered two dozen street lamps to be purchased and placed along the principle streets. There is no doubt but they have gained the good will of nearly every citizen of this village by this generous act.

What about the flag to be purchased for this place? We understand that there is a subscription paper being circulated for this purpose. A small amount from each citizen would soon complete the required amount. The DISPATCH will print the names of all who contribute for the purchasing of a flag to be erected over the Union School building in this village. Do not let us be the last place in the county to show our patriotism.

On Monday night of last week some sneak thief tried to steal one of H. D. Mowers' horses from his barn, but was scared away before he had accomplished his deed by Mr. Mowers, who heard the noise. This is not the first time that prowlers have been seen around this place, and Mr. Mowers informs us that a double barreled shot gun heavily loaded, hangs upon the wall in waiting to get a chance at these midnight marauders.

We are glad to learn that our public schools is in a prosperous condition under the faithful guidance and instructions of the present crops of teachers. But it is regretted that so few of our tax payers visit the school. To them we would say: Your money built the school house; your money supports the school; and it is not only your privilege, but your duty to visit the school and know how the great and generous trust which you have confided to the teachers is being discharged.

The Michigan State Sunday School Association, whose pleasant and profitable sessions at East Saginaw last winter are recalled by hundreds of Sunday school workers, is planning for another large and enthusiastic gathering at Grand Rapids, Dec. 3, 4, and 5. It is confidently expected that Brethren Jacobs and Reynolds, of Illinois, will be present to aid by their wise counsel and stimulating addresses, and also that brother E. O. Excell, of Chicago, will lead the singing, while some of the best talent of our own State will be called into requisition. KERR B. TUPPER, Pres.

South Lyon Picket: Maj. Anderson the railroad solicitor, is now engaged in securing the right of way for the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw Ry. from Addison, Lenawee Co., to Jackson. Some may ask, how does that interest our readers? It is in this way. There is only 20 miles of road to build

and when completed will open up a large trade for the Grand Trunk from the south and greatly increase both the freight and passenger traffic from Port Huron to Jackson, over the M. A. L. The new road will in all probability be controlled by the Grand Trunk and through passenger trains will be put on between Port Huron and Cincinnati.

Livingston Republican: The board of supervisors have finished their work for this season and adjourned. The session has been an unusually interesting one. Final action was taken in regard to the county money deposited in the Weimeister bank. Tuesday afternoon a vote was taken by the board, authorizing the "committee to settle with the county treasurer," to receive at the next settlement from that officer the certificate of deposits in the Weimeister bank at their face value. This action relieves the treasurer from further anxiety and responsibility in the matter. Action was also taken by the board to make a distinction between the county and township poor. Each township will hereafter support its own poor.

## Bound over for Trial.

One year ago last August, while Sheldon Decker was working for Mrs. N. M. Beebe, who lives three miles northwest of this village, his room was entered while he was sleeping and a watch and chain and \$110 in money was taken from his pockets. Nothing has been heard from the money or watch since.

Charley Bates, who worked for Mrs. Beebe at the time the above named articles were taken, but disappeared shortly after to parts unknown, where he remained until several days since, when he returned to his home near this village, was arrested on complaint of Mr. Decker on Thursday last, and was arraigned before Justice Carr, whereupon he waived examination and was bound over to the January term of circuit court for trial. His bail was fixed at \$300, being unable to secure bondsmen, he was taken to the county jail by constable Monroe. At the examination he confessed of taking the watch and a small amount of money.

## Common Council Proceedings.

### Regular Meeting.

PINCKNEY, NOVEMBER 4, 1889.

Council convened and was called to order by President pro tem Patton.

Present, trustees Brown, Finch, Lyman, Lavey.

Absent, trustee Forbes and President Mann.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Report of Street commissioner presented and read. Motion made and supported that the report be accepted as read; motion carried.

The following bills were presented and read:

Floyd Reason, Marshal service, \$29.00

Sam'l Roberts, watering trees on Park, 12.00

Thomas Reed, lumber, 1.18

W. H. Roland, work on streets with team, 1.25

Daniel Baker, Street Commissioner, 1.00

A. D. Bennett, printing and services as clerk, 7.65

Total, \$53.08

Motion made by trustee Lyman and supported by trustee Brown that the several bills be allowed as read and orders be drawn to pay the same. Motion carried.

The following resolution was presented and read:

Be it resolved: That the Common Council of the Village of Pinckney purchase twenty or more Street Lamps to be placed along the principle streets in said village.

Motion made and supported that the above resolution be accepted and adopted as read. Motion carried.

Motion made and supported that the President pro tem be authorized to appoint a committee of three to purchase street lamps and fixtures. Motion carried.

The President pro tem appointed trustees Finch and Lyman and the clerk as a committee for purchasing street lamps and fixtures.

Motion made and supported that the Marshal be authorized to enforce the law in regard to the closing of saloons at the time the law specifies; also to prohibit all gambling in this village. Motion carried as follows: Yea—Lyman, Brown, Finch, Lavey.

Motion made and supported that the Marshal be instructed to purchase a load of wood. Motion carried.

Motion made and supported that the Marshal be instructed to hire the doors on the Town Hall fixed so that they may be kept locked when necessary; also to make other needed improvements. Motion carried.

Motion made and supported that the Council adjourn until the next regular meeting. Motion carried.

A. D. BENNETT, Clerk.



**Seth Low,**  
President of the famous Columbia college in New York, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., on January 5th 1850 and was graduated from Columbia college in 1870. The election of Mr. Low is heartily commended, and it is certain that his best services will be given to his *alma mater*.

An incident of the banquet given to the Czar of Russia by Emperor William in Berlin on the occasion of the former's visit there recently, will strengthen the war scare which the alarmists are agitating so zealously. When the Czar's health was proposed by the Emperor in German, which the Czar speaks fluently, he responded briefly and indifferently in French, a language now tabooed at the German court. That this was done intentionally there can be no doubt, the object of the Russian autocrat being to show that he was still dissatisfied with Germany, and that he regarded France as his best friend. It seems odd enough that in this age, such little, peevish freaks of one man should have such immense political importance, but important they will be as long as there are men whose individual word can set in motion a million soldiers.

The Russian oil wells along the shore of the Caspian Sea, the yield of which has exceeded in quantity the most noted wells in Pennsylvania, have exhausted the subterranean store of oil from which their production has been drawn. Russia's loss will be gain to the western part of this country. Russia has been this country's greatest rival in the petroleum market. There is a gradual failure of the oil wells of Pennsylvania, but to compensate for this failure, great discoveries of oil have been made in Wyoming. Eastern capital is already reaching out towards the western oil fields, and if the supply at the east becomes comparatively exhausted, the west will be able to build up a great industry, which will increase the wealth of that section in a manner at once gratifying and satisfactory.

Cornwall, in England, has been noted since the days of the Phoenicians for its wealth of metals. Its mines have been worked so long as to have produced a special class of men to whom it is second nature to spend their lives under ground, a class of men who make in Michigan not only excellent miners but excellent citizens. Although Cornwall has been worked for ages, they are still making new finds there. The latest is a large deposit of the rare and valuable metal uranium, which was discovered first 100 years ago by a German mineralogist, who foreseeing how precious it would become, named it for Uranus, the planet then but recently discovered. Its principal use is to color glass and china.

During the past nine months of the fiscal year there has been, as compared with a corresponding time last year, an increase of fourteen per cent in the number of business failures throughout the country. There has also been an increase of fourteen per cent in the assets involved, and of twenty-one per cent in the liabilities. The large increase in the latter item is due to the wrecking of a few firms whose debts were heavy, which brought the general average beyond the rate of 1888. Generally speaking, however, business is more active than last year, and the outlook is decidedly better.

**HOW HE BEAT THE DEVIL.**

Daniel was a very wretched man. As he sat with his head bowed upon his desk that evening he made up his mind that his life had been a failure. "I have labored long and diligently," said he to himself, "and although I am known throughout the city as an industrious and shrewd business man I am still a poor man and shall probably continue so to the end of my days—unless—"

Here Daniel stopped and shivered. For a week or more he had been brooding over his unhappy lot. There seemed to be but one way out of his trouble, yet his soul revolted from taking that step. That was why he stopped and shivered.

"But," he argued, "I must do something! My nine children are growing up into big boys and girls. They must have those advantages which my limited means will not admit of! All my life so far has been pure, circum-spect, and rigid; poverty has at last broken my spirit—I give up the fight—I am ready to sell my soul to the devil!"

"The determination is a wise one," said a voice at Daniel's elbow. Daniel looked up and beheld a grim-visaged stranger in the chair beside him. The stranger was arrayed all in black, and he exhaled a distant odor of sulphur.

"Am I to understand," asked the stranger, "that you are prepared to enter into a league with the devil?"

"Yes," said Daniel, firmly; and he set his teeth together after the fashion of a man who is not to be moved from his purpose.

"Then I am ready to treat with you," said the stranger.

"Are you the devil?" asked Daniel, eyeing the stranger critically.

"No, but I am authorized to enter into contracts for him," explained the stranger. "My name is Beelzebub and I am my master's most trusted agent."

"Sir," said Daniel, "you must pardon me (for I am loathe to wound your feelings), but one of the rules governing my career as a business man has been to deal directly with principals and never to trust to the offices of middlemen. The affair now in hand is one concerning the devil and myself, and between us two and by us two only can the preliminaries be adjusted."

"As it so happens," explained Beelzebub, "this is Friday—commonly called hangman's day—and that is as busy a time in our particular locality as a Monday is in a laundry or as the first of every month is at a book-keeper's desk. You can understand, perhaps, that this is the devil's busy day; therefore be content to make this deal with me, and you will find that my master will cheerfully accept any contract I may enter into as his agent and in his behalf."

But no—Daniel would not agree to this; with the devil himself, and only the devil himself, would he treat. So he bade Beelzebub go to the devil and make known his wishes. Beelzebub departed, much chagrined. Presently back came the devil—and surely it was the devil this time—there could be no mistake about it, for he wore a scarlet cloak and had cloven feet and carried about with him as many suffocating smells as there are kinds of brimstone, sulphur, and asphaltum.

The two talked over all Daniel's miseries; the devil sympathized with Daniel, and ever and anon a malodorous, gummy tear would trickle down the devil's sinister nose and drop off on the carpet.

"What you want is money," said the devil. "That will give you the comfort and the contentment you crave."

"Yes," said Daniel, "it will give me every opportunity to do good."

"To do good!" repeated the devil. "To do good, indeed! Yes, it's many a good time we shall have together, friend Daniel! Ha, ha, ha!" And the devil laughed uproariously. Nothing seemed more humorous than the prospect of "doing good" with the devil's money! But Daniel failed to see what the devil was so jolly about. Daniel was not a humorist; he was, as we have indicated, a plain business man.

It was finally agreed that Daniel should sell his soul to the devil upon condition that for the space of twenty-four years the devil should serve Daniel faithfully, should provide him with riches, and should do whatsoever he was commanded to do; then, at the end of the twenty-fourth year, Daniel's soul was to pass into the possession of the devil and was to remain there forever, without recourse or benefit of clergy. Surely a more horrible contract was never entered into!

"You will have to sign your name to this contract," said the devil, producing a sheet of asbestos paper upon which all the terms of the diabolical treaty were set forth exactly.

"Certainly," replied Daniel. "I

have been a business man long enough to know the propriety and necessity of written contracts. And as for you, you must of course give a bond for the faithful execution of your part of this business."

"That is something I have never done before," suggested the devil.

"I shall insist upon it," said Daniel, firmly. "This is no affair of sentiment, it is strictly and coldly business—you are to do certain service and are to receive certain reward therefor."

"Yes, your soul!" cried the devil, gleefully rubbing his callous hands together. "Your soul in twenty-four years!"

"Yes," said Daniel. "Now, no contract is good unless there is a quid pro quo."

"That's so," said the devil, "so let's get a lawyer to draw up a paper for me to sign."

"Why a lawyer? queried Daniel. "A contract is a simple instrument; I, as a business man, can form one sufficiently binding."

"But I prefer having a lawyer do it," urged the devil.

"And I prefer to do it myself," said Daniel.

When a business man once gets his mind set, not even an archemidian lever could stir it. So Daniel drew up the bond for the devil to sign, and this bond specified that in case the devil failed at any time during the next twenty-four years to do whatso Daniel commanded him, then should the bond which the devil held against Daniel become null and void, and upon that same day should a thousand and one souls be released forever from the devil's dominion. The devil winced; he hated to sign this agreement, but he had to.

An awful clap of thunder ratified the abominable treaty, and every black cat within a radius of 100 leagues straight-way fell to frothing and to yowling grotesquely.

Presently Daniel began to prosper; the devil was a faithful slave, and he served Daniel so artfully that no person on earth suspected that Daniel had leagued with the evil one. Daniel had the finest house in the city, his wife dressed magnificently, and his children enjoyed every luxury wealth could provide. Still, Daniel was content to be known as a business man; he deported himself modestly and kindly; he pursued with all his old-time diligence the trade which in his earlier days he found so unproductive of riches. His indifference to the pleasures which money put within his reach was passing strange and it caused the devil vast uneasiness.

"Daniel," said the devil one day, "you're not getting out of this thing all the fun there is in it. You go poking along in the same old rut with never a suspicion that you have it in your power to enjoy every pleasure of human life. Why don't you break away from the old restraints? Why don't you avail yourself of the advantages at your command?"

"I know what you're driving at," said Daniel, shrewdly. "Politics!"

"No, not at all," remonstrated the devil. "What I mean is fun—gayety. Why not have a good time, Daniel?"

"But I am having a good time," said Daniel. "My business is going all right. I am rich. I've got a lovely home, my wife is happy, my children are healthy and contented, I am respected—what more could I ask? What better time could I demand?"

"You don't understand me," explained the devil. "What I mean by a good time is that which makes the heart merry and keeps the soul youthful and buoyant—wine, Daniel! Wine, and the theater, and pretty girls, and fast horses, and all that sort of happy, joyful life!"

"Tut, tut, tut!" cried Daniel; "no more of that, sir! I sowed my wild oats in college. What right have I to think of such silly follies—I, at 40 years of age, and a business man, too?"

So not even the devil himself could persuade Daniel into a life of dissipation. All who have made a study of the business man will agree that of all human beings he is the hardest to swerve from conservative methods. The devil groaned and began to wonder why he had ever tied up to a man like Daniel—a business man.

Pretty soon Daniel developed an ambition. He wanted reputation, and he told the devil so. The devil's eyes sparkled. "At last," murmured the devil with a sigh of relief; "at last!"

"Yes," said Daniel, "I want to be known far and wide. You must build a church for me."

"What!" shrieked the devil. And the devil's tail stiffened up like a sore thumb.

"Yes," said Daniel, calmly; "you must build a church for me, and it must be the largest and the handsomest church in the city. The sittings shall be free, and you shall provide the funds for its support forever."

The devil frothed at his mouth and

blue fire issued from his ears and nostrils. He was the maddest devil ever seen on earth.

"I won't do it!" roared the devil. "Do you suppose I'm going to spend my time building churches and stultifying myself just for the sake of gratifying your idle whims? I won't do it—never!"

"Then the bond I gave is null and void," said Daniel.

"Take your old bond," said the devil, petulantly.

"But the bond you gave is operative," continued Daniel. "So release the thousand and one souls you owe me when you refuse to obey me."

"Oh, Daniel!" whimpered the devil, "how can you treat me so? Haven't I always been good to you? Haven't I given you riches and prosperity? Does no sentiment of friendship—"

"Hush," said Daniel, interrupting him. "I have already told you a thousand times that our relations were simply those of one business man with another. It now behooves you to fulfill your part of our compact; eventually I shall fulfill mine. Come, now, to business! Will you or will you not keep your word and save your bond?"

The devil was sorely put to his trumps. But when it came to releasing a thousand and one souls from hell—ah, that staggered him! He had to build the church, and a noble one it was, too. Then he endowed the church, and finally he built a parsonage; altogether it was a stupendous work, and Daniel got all the credit for it. The preacher whom Daniel installed in this magnificent temple was severely orthodox, and one of the first things he did was to preach a series of sermons upon the personality of the devil, wherein he inveighed most bitterly against that person and his work.

By and by Daniel made the devil endow and build a number of hospitals, charity schools, free baths, libraries, and other institutions of similar character. Then he made him secure the election of honest men to office and of upright judges to the bench. It almost broke the devil's heart to do it, but the devil was prepared to do almost anything else than forfeit his bond and give up those one thousand and one souls. By this time Daniel came to be known far and wide for his philanthropy and his piety. This gratified him, of course; but most of all he gloried in the circumstance that he was a business man.

"Have you anything for me to do to-day?" asked the devil one morning. He had grown to be a very meek and courteous devil; steady employment in righteous causes had chastened him to a degree and purged away somewhat of the violence of his nature. On this particular morning he looked haggard and ill—yes, and he looked, too as blue as a whetstone.

"I am not feeling robust," explained the devil. "To tell the truth, I am somewhat ill."

"I am sorry to hear it," said Daniel, "but as I am not conducting a sanitation I can do nothing further than express my regret that you are ailing. Of course our business relations do not contemplate any interchange of sympathies; still I'll go easy with you to-day. You may go up to the house and look after the children; see that they don't smoke cigarettes or quarrel or tease the cat or do anything out of the way."

Now that was fine business for the devil to be in; but how could the devil help himself? He was wholly at Daniel's mercy. He went groaning about the humiliating task.

The crash came at last. It was when the devil informed Daniel one day that he wasn't going to work for him any more.

"You have ruined my business," said the devil, wearily. "A committee of imps waited upon me last night and told me that unless I severed my connections with you a permanent suspension of my interests down yonder would be necessitated. While I have been running around doing your insane errands my personal business has gone to the dogs—I wouldn't be at all surprised if I were to have to get a new plant altogether. Meanwhile my reputation has suffered; I am no longer respected and the number of my recruits is daily becoming smaller. I can make no further sacrifice."

"Then you are prepared to forfeit your bond?" asked Daniel.

"Not by any means," replied the devil. "I propose to throw the matter into the courts."

"That will hardly be, as your interest," said Daniel, "since, as you well know, we have recently elected honest men to the bench, and, as I recollect, most of our judges are members in good standing of the church we built some years ago."

The devil howled with rage. Then, presently, he began to whimper.

"For the last time," expostulated Daniel, "let me remind you that sentiment does not enter into this affair at all. We are simply two business

parties co-operating in a business scheme. Our respective duties are exactly defined in the bonds we hold. You keep your contract and I keep mine. Let me see, I still have a gin of thirteen years."

The devil groaned and writhed. "They call me a dude," whimpered the devil.

"Who do?" asked Daniel. "Beelzebub and the rest," said the devil. "I have been trotting around doing pious errands so long that I've lost all my sulphur-and-brimstone flavor, and now I smell like spikenard and myrrh."

"Pooh!" said Daniel.

"Well, I do," insisted the devil. "You've humiliated me so that I haven't got any more ambition. Yes, Daniel, you've worked me shamefully hard!"

"Well," said Daniel, "I have a very distinct suspicion that when, thirteen years hence, I fall into your hands I shall not enjoy what might be called a sedentary life."

The devil plucked up at this suggestion. "Indeed you shall not," he muttered. "I'll make it hot for you!"

"But come, we waste time," said Daniel. "I am a man of business and I cannot fritter away the precious moments parleying with you. I have important work for you. To-morrow is Sunday; I want you to see that all the saloons are kept closed."

"I shan't—I won't!" yelled the devil.

"But you must," said Daniel firmly. "Do you really expect me to do that?" roared the devil. "Do you fancy that I am so arrant a fool as to shut off the very feeders whereby my hungry hell is supplied? That would be suicidal!"

"I don't know anything about that," said Daniel. "I am a business man, and by this business arrangement of ours it is explicitly stipulated—"

"I don't care what the stipulations are!" shrieked the devil. "I'm through with you, and may I be consumed by my own fires if ever again I have anything to do with a business man!"

The upshot of it all was that the devil forfeited his bond, and by this act Daniel was released from every obligation unto the devil and one thousand and one souls were ransomed from the torture of the infernal fires.—Eugene Field.

**"Ben Hur" at Home.**

Of the most prominent writers who are singularly fortunate in their domestic relations, the author of "Ben Hur" is a striking example, says the *Woman's Journal*. Herself a writer of more than average ability, and possessed of an accurate literary judgment, Mrs. Wallace is an invaluable assistant to her husband in his work. She is a tireless worker, rapid yet very painstaking, and is an expert at proof-reading. General Wallace is himself his severest critic, and after an incident or chapter has been written, re-cast probably a dozen times, and criticised from every standpoint, it is given to Mrs. Wallace, and runs the gauntlet of her critical judgment. There is a singular harmony of tastes between the two, and in this wise the literary partnership is productive of the most satisfactory results. The home of the Wallaces is in Crafordsville, Ind., and contains every comfort. They have already made a great deal of money with their pens, and are destined to make much more. Almost anything General Wallace chooses to write is an assured success, and he can therefore command high prices for his work. The sales of "Ben Hur" alone have brought him over \$30,000, and its success has also made "The Fair God" a fast selling book. For his "Boyhood of Christ" and his biography of President Harrison he received very big payments, while for his new novel he will be paid what to many would be a snug little fortune. For Mrs. Wallace's published works there is also a steady demand, so that this literary couple manage remarkably well to secure a large share of the sweets of literature.

**The Pious Poul.**

It was a party given in the country at the house of a most pious family, says the *Boston Courier*. A worldly minded niece had come for a visit, and it was felt that something should be done to entertain her, even at the expense of the sober traditions of the family. The neighbors had therefore been gathered together in the parlors to entertain themselves in a house where cards or dancing would be considered sinful and the most innocent amusements frivolous. By the time supper was announced everybody was bored almost to death, and they fled into the diningroom with a grave and melancholy air, as if they were being led to execution. When they were within and ready to begin, the voice of the old family parrot was heard piping from some unseen corner: "Let us pray."

# SYRUP OF FIGS



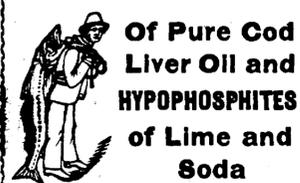
## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles for all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

# SCOTT'S EMULSION



Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda

Is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites are the recognized agents in the cure of Consumption. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy for CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, WASTING DISEASES, CHRONIC COUGHS and COLDS. Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

Gallon girdles are added to many gowns. On each dress the ornamentation is generally of a flat description.

**DID YOU READ**

The large advertisement of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION which we published last week! This remarkable paper has the phenomenal circulation of 430,000 copies weekly. No other journal is more welcomed by old and young in the families throughout the land. The publishers make a special offer once a year, and to all who subscribe now will send the paper free to January 1, 1900, and for a full year from that date. The subscription price is \$1.75. Address, YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Light outer fur promises to become exceedingly fashionable.

**Better Than the Old Way.**

The Hawkeye Grub and Stump Machine is an invention patented and manufactured by James Milne & Son, of Scotch Grove, Jones county, Iowa. The demand for this machine is increasing so rapidly that the manufacturers have been obliged to greatly enlarge their facilities. It does its work rapidly and well, as numerous testimonials certify. It is cheaply managed, and will pull trees and stumps of ten inches in diameter in less than a minute. See advertisement in another place.

Light colors predominate in house dresses for the winter.

**A Family Gathering.**

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat and all other ailments. If so, why! when a sample is gladly given to you free by any druggist, the large size costs only 50c and 75c.

Trained velvet dresses are liked for receptions.

**A Young Beneficent's Luck.**

Galveston (Tex.) News, Oct. 2:

Certainly there is no more propitious time for fortune to knock at a young man's door, as the Irishman asserts that it does once in the life of every man, than just after he has taken unto himself a partner to share his wealth and woe in this life. A windfall of a few thousands of dollars at this period of a man's life is very often the keystone upon which he may erect a fortune and achieve success. Among the rare instances of this recent occurrence we may mention the case of Mr. P. E. Pearson, a rising young merchant of Hartland, Fort Bend county, who purchased one twentieth of ticket No. 39,195, which won the second capital prize of \$100,000 in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on Tuesday, Sept. 10, 1899, as a consequence is \$5,000 better off in this world's goods. Mr. Pearson is the son of Col. P. E. Pearson of Richmond, one of the most prominent lawyers of this section and is a young man highly esteemed by all of his acquaintances. As previously stated Mr. Pearson has only recently been married, and his good fortune is doubly welcome.

It was cashed through Messrs. Moore, bankers of Richmond.

## TALK OF THE DAY.

The race question—"How much did you drop?"

Swell thing in hats—Head after a night's "relaxation."

A hero is a man who refrains from eating things that do not agree with him.

Next to Rider Haggard's hot pot, a jack pot is one of the warmest things known to man.

The highest grade of impudence—To wait in an umbrella shop for a shower to pass over.

Carpet salesman—"Yes'm, that's genuine Brussels, made at Brussels by Mr. Brussels himself."

Signs of genius—"Quite 'markable, M'lindy, how dat chille do like to them shears. He am nach'r'al born editor, suah."

The icemen are often made the subject of jokes. But the iceman is no joke now. He is sending in his bills.

On Their Wedding Journey.—She—"This is Minerva." He—"Was she married?" She—"No, she was the Goddess of Wisdom."

"Meet me on the corner tonite," he wrote, "and dew not fail." And she answered him, "There is no such word as 'fail.'"

A Family Trait—Fond Mother—"See the darling drink!" Visitor—"Yes, indeed, the little cunning! How much he resembles his papa!"

He had been there: Binks—"Miss Sweet is a bouncing girl, isn't she?" Jinks—"Yes; but her father is more inclined that way."

A Pennsylvania woman has worked on a crazy quilt all day for thirteen years. The quilt is not quite crazy, but she is.

No dude: Chawley—"I say, chappie!" Fweddle—"Chawles, pleathe don't call me chappie, old boy, people might think I wathe a dude, don't ye know."

Servant maid—"Madam, the doctor." Lady (who is having a delightful call from a neighbor)—"It is impossible to receive him now. Say that I am ill!"

It Suited Her—He—"Talking about names, I wish I could get mine changed. I think it is too ugly for anything." She (enthusiastically)—"O, I don't; I think it is just lovely."

It is not generally the girl with the most beaux who gets married first. It is the little, grave, demure girl who sits in the corner with one young man and hangs on to him.

"Has your friend experienced the advantages of travel?" "I should say he had! He tells me he has seen base ball playing in every league and association city in the country."

Not Exactly As She Meant It.—Miss Gusher (to Mr. Scribblar)—"So this is Mr. Scribblar? How delighted I am to meet you! I shall be so much more interested in your writings after this."

Miss S. lina—"Yes, I admit Mr. Plumpley is rather plain, but it's the sort of face that grows upon you." The major—"Indeed! Well, I'm sure 'tis not the sort of face OI want to grow upon me!"

No room for anything else—"What's the outlook in Rhode Island?" asked a Pittsburg man of a friend who had just returned from that state. "The outlook?" he replied. "Why, that's all there is in Rhode Island."

First Chappie—"Good heavens, Chawles! You are not sending a check to your tailor, are you?" Second chappie—"Naw; I'm sending him a note to tell him that I may send him a check next month. Must bwreak it to him gently, doncher know?"

Blobson—"Popinjay, did you ever attend a colored religious meeting?" Popinjay—"Yes—just once." Blobson—"Lots of enthusiasm and wild energy, wasn't there?" Popinjay—"You bet! Somebody threw a watermelon through the window."

Life's Recompenses—Little Sister—"Ma wants you, Sammy. Where've you been?" Sammy—"Fishin'." Little Sister—"Did you catch anything?" Sammy (saddy)—"Nothin' 't all." Little Sister (reassuringly)—"Oh, but you will when you get home."

Mrs. Simpkins (sentimentally)—"Oh, how lovely it is in the country at this season of the year. Do you not prefer September and October to all other months for summer tours?" Mr. Simpkins (enthusiastically)—"Yes, indeed, we get board at half rates now."

An old bachelor, through no fault of his, was looking at a little baby, and was expected to admire it, of course. "Well, Mr. Blinks," said the proud young mother, expectantly, "is it not very lovely?" "Yes—er—that is to say—er—um—about how old must such a baby be, Mrs. Tompkins, before it begins to look like a human being?"

Polite Gentleman (to lady in front, at the theater)—"I beg your pardon, madam, but won't you be kind enough to press that flower on top of your hat, just a little?" Lady—"Certainly. There. Will that do?" "Yes, thank you. Now I can see the leading lady's bangs very nicely. I was wondering what color her hair was."

You ask me about the future of electricity. It is the coming motive power. It will be used on all railroads some day, but the point is to get an economical engine. My theory is to have immense dynamos located all along the line of the road and have the electricity conveyed from these stationary engines to the locomotives by wires through the rails. For example, I would put two big engines between New York and Philadelphia and enough power could be furnished to whisk the limited at the rate of 100 miles per hour.

**Entirely Helpless to Health.**

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist, should he not keep it we will send on receipt of price. \$1.00 per bottle or six for \$5.00.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Jackson, Mich.

Immense velvet crowns are thought stylish on all kinds of hats for children.

**It Don't Pay**

to experiment with uncertain remedies, when afflicted with any of the ailments for which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is recommended, as it is so positively certain in its curative effects as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to benefit or cure, or money paid for it is returned. It is warranted to cure all blood, skin and scalp diseases, salt rheum, tetter, and all scrofulous sores and swellings, as well as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time and given a fair trial.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Feather bands are used to trim the most dressy velvet jackets and peleries.

Why rub and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1854, Dobbin's Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. Now try it. Your grocer keeps it.

A berry blossom of black enamel with silver back makes a beautiful lace pin.

Many imitate, none equal. "Tansil's Punch" America's Finest Cigar.

White furs will undoubtedly be seen more the coming winter than for some time.

Ladies—We take pleasure in drawing your attention to Alfred P. Knight's advertisement and can assure you that you may feel safe in sending him money for what he advertises. Your orders will receive prompt attention.

**\$65 A MONTH AND BOARD PAID.**

or highest commission and SO DA I'S CREDIT TO AGENTS ON OUR NEW BOOK. J. S. ZIEGLER & CO., 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

**MEN WANTED NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY.** Permanent positions guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Peculiar advantages to beginners. No stamps, with fast acting specimens. **OUTRIF FREE.** Write to us at: **HEARST & CO.,** 200 Broadway, New York, N.Y. (This house is reliable.)

**DISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.**—Best, Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

# CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

**THE FOLDING SAW.**

COMPARATIVELY Saws Down Trees. 25,000 NOW  
A NEW INVENTION. Runs Easy. NO BACKACHE. SUCCESSFULLY BEING USED.

Actually saves the labor of one man. Admired by all foreign countries as well as the U. S. Write for Descriptive Catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have saved from 4 to 8 cords daily. Easiest and latest selling tool on earth. Thousands sold yearly. Agents can be had where there is a vacancy. A New Invention for felling saws sent free with every machine by the use of this tool everybody can do their own sawing now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who has one will have one. Ask your dealer or write **FOLDING SAWING MACHINES CO. 805-807**

**BRIGHT'S COWBRAND SODA WATER.**

TO MAKE A Delicious Biscuit

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW BRAND SODA WATER. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

**The Great Raiser**

of spots and dirt is PEARLINE. Try it on the spot—it is as cheap as dirt. It makes house-work easy and your washing light. You could do no harm with it if you tried. It refines the finest things; makes them like new; and cleans quickly the coarsest. It is ready to help you if you are ready to have it.

**Sharp** tricksters—these peddlers selling powders of which they say "same as Pearline"—"good as Pearline." Keep a keen eye on your wits against such. PEARLINE has no equal.

JAMES FILL, New York

Salvation Oil is the best and greatest external remedy yet discovered. It cures rheumatism or neuralgia in one or two days. Price, 25 cents.

Black armure silk has quite taken the place of moire for combining with colored wool goods.

"Et tu Brute," as the young lady, who had just carried off the honors from a fashionable boarding school, said when her mischievous beau swallowed the last spoonful of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Parsian borderings are the height of fashion.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Gentlemen again wear three studs for evening dress.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM CURES PERMANENTLY

SOLD BY Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

**ERTEL'S VICTOR**

HAY PRESS

Most rapid, durable and economical. So warranted of no sale. Capacity ONE TO TWO TON PER HOUR. Descriptive circulars free.

GEO. ERTEL & CO., Manufacturers, Quincy, Ill., or London, Ont.

**TAR-OID**

A new method of compounding Tar.

**SURE CURE FOR PILES, SALT RHEUM**

and all skin diseases. Send 10 stamps for 75c. 50c. 25c. 10c. Sold by all druggists. Write to: **J. A. ZIEGLER & CO.,** 115 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. Price, 50c.

**Ely's Cream Balm**

WILL CURE CHILDREN OF CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 14 Warren St., N. Y.

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliousness. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Headache, Stomach Pain, Nausea, Bloating, Flatulency, Acidity, and all the other ailments of the Bowels. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **Price 25 Cents.**

**CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.**

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**CAMP LIFE.**

HERE'S THE SLICKER.

The one thing you'll always find in every cowboy's outfit when he goes to the spring roundup is a "Fish Brand" Pommer Slicker. They make the only perfect saddle coat, and come either black or yellow. They protect the whole front of the rider's body, being made to fit round the outside of the saddle entire. When used as a walking coat, the extension pieces neatly overlap each other, making a regular overcoat with a double storm-proof front. When riding, the saddle is dry as a bone, from pommer to caulk, and the rider is securely protected in every part of his body. These "Slickers," being of extra width, make fine blankets for camp. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

**GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.**

**EPPS'S COCOA**

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which saves us many doctors' bills—by the judicious use of such articles of diet a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may cure many a fatal illness by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Dr. Wm. Curtis.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: **JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.**

**HAWKEYE GRUB & STUMP MACHINE.**

Works on either STANDING TIMBER or STUMPS. Will pull an ordinary grub in 15 MINUTES.

MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP

No heavy chains or rods to handle. The crop on a bar over the first year will pay for the machine. It will only cost you a small card to send for an illustrated catalogue, giving price, terms and testimonials. Address the manufacturer: **JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH GROVE, IOWA.**

**CHAMPION LEVER AND BELT POWER BALING PRESSES.**

FAMOUS MFG. CO. QUINCY, ILL.

**BIG CURE**

1 prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. M. INGRAHAM, M. D., New York.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. B. DYCHER & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Price, \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

**CALTHOS**

It is the only remedy sanctioned by Written Contract, signed and executed before a qualified officer of the law, to Permanently Cure all disorders caused by self abuse or excesses, restores weak men. Sealed pamphlet and contract free. **The Von Mohl Co., Sole American Agts., Cincinnati, O.**

**BASE BALL**

on application enclosing one (2c) SENT FREE stamp, by addressing Theodore Holland, P. O. Box 130, Philadelphia, Pa.

**LADIES**

Knights' (English) Steel and Pennyroyal Pills for irregular monthly periods are sold effectually and the only genuine. Sent anywhere on receipt of 10c. by **ALFRED P. KNIGHT, Druggist, 330 State St., Chicago, Ill.**

**WIVES**

should and may know how child bearing can be effected without Pain or Danger. Information sent sealed. A Woman's Decree! **DR. J. N. DYE, Buffalo, N. Y.**

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** relief for ASTHMA, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. **CHARLES W. KIDDER, Boston, Mass.**

**HOME STUDY.** Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Low rates. Circulars free. **KEY-ANT'S COLLEGE, 63 Main St., Boston, N. Y.**

**OPIUM**

Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

**TICKWEED TABLETS!** For the cure of all forms of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc. Sent by mail on receipt of 10c. **CHICAGO MEDICAL CONTRACT, CHICAGO, ILL.**

**\$10**

a day agents wanted. Cat. Free. 50c Sample by mail. 25c stamps. Horse owners buy 1 set. **Best Hobbies Co., Hobbey, Mass.**

**MAGIC REMEDY** Will cure Blood Pains where other 7 fails. Owned and written sale only by Cook Kennedy Co., Omaha, Neb. Write.

W. N. U., D.—VII—44.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

**DEVELOPMENT OF AFRICA.**

**How England is Forcing a Large Trade—The Slave Traffic.**

American schemes for the extension of trade with Africa have not met with that degree of success which the most sanguine had hoped for, says the Iron Age. Not many years ago a prominent New York merchant became quite enthusiastic respecting the prospects of Liberia, sending out sugar mills, encouraging coffee culture, and aiding in the deportation of American negroes, but the so-called "republic" now exists scarcely in name. In like manner a steamship project which for a time engaged the fostering interests of several New York gentlemen philanthropically inclined never took a tangible form and passed out of mind. But a line of sailing vessels from New York to Liberia has been maintained, and American exports of manufactured cotton to Africa through various channels form a considerable item. Meanwhile England is building up a flourishing trade on both sides of the continent, on the west coast and at Zanzibar. Trade with the colony of Lagos for the year 1887 amounted to \$4,500,000, and it is calculated that the entire trade of Great Britain with the west coast last year amounted to the approximate value of \$25,000,000 of imports and \$13,000,000 of exports, comparing well with some portions of India. At Zanzibar, up to the recent breaking out of hostilities, the whole coast was a continuous line of British Indian trading stations, and trading increased rapidly to \$10,000,000 per annum, the greater part of this being in the hands of British subjects. "Unfortunately," as we are told by Archbishop Farrar, "this property attracted the greed of certain German adventurers," who made "bogus treaties," claimed vast tracts of country, and proceeded to take possession, despite the remonstrances of the sultan. Furthermore, according to the authority just quoted, "the whole trade of the coast is in the hands of some 10,000 British subjects from India, including the ivory trade, copra, gum opal, india rubber, hide and grain trades. These British Indians have lent large sums of money to the Arab ivory caravans. They have also invested their profits in mortgages on the houses and plantations of the Arabs, feeling quite secure under the shadow of English justice. The British Indians have £500,000 of floating capital employed at this time in the ivory trade in the far interior, and unless some decisive measures are undertaken by the English government this large sum must inevitably be lost." England appears to have become inextricably involved by joining in an agreement with Germany to maintain a blockade to put down the slave trade, "a feat somewhat difficult of accomplishment where every African and Arab trader is a slaveholder either in will or deed. Clearly enough, it would now appear the "development of Africa," whatever this may mean, has received a check from which there will be tardy recovery. It is surmised, however, that traders in Zanzibar, while postponing indefinitely the realization of hopes for the commercial subjugation of the interior lake regions accessible from this point, may give a new impetus to the Congo Free State and to efforts to penetrate tropical Africa through the Sudan. The marvelous achievements of Livingstone's successor, Henry M. Stanley, of whom full advices have just come to hand, invest the subject with a new interest.

**Going Out and Coming In.**

Going out to buy us clothing,  
Going out the bills to pay;  
Coming in so very slowly,  
Coming in each working day;  
Going out from us so easy,  
Coming in, so hard to win,  
Ceaseless stream of little pennies  
Going out and coming in.

Through the many wants of home-life,  
From beneath our humble cot,  
To the butcher and the baker  
Where the meat and bread are bought,  
From the old and much-worn wallet,  
To the cruel word of greed,  
Going out with sighs and sadness,  
To supply each family need.

Through the wants that crowd us daily,  
Through the bills that must be met,  
Through the many needs of children,  
Where the family's growing yet,  
To the busy world about us  
With its heartless woe an sin,  
Restless stream of little pennies,  
Rushing out into the din.

Coming back so very slowly,  
Though we toil and try to save;  
Coming to the dear old homestead,  
Coming in to make us brave;  
Weary, are we very often,  
Weary, when we try to win,  
From the world the little pennies,  
Which are slow in coming in.

Going out to pay the taxes,  
Coming in our hearts to cheer;  
Going out to pay for schooling,  
Coming in to family dear;  
Ceaseless stream of little pennies,  
Which we find so hard to win,  
From the doorways of the homestead,  
Going out and coming in.  
—Portland Transcript.

**About Time For It.**

The Oklahoma boom has dropped through a crawfish hole, and the land of alkali and sand is now inhabited by the few people who can't get away from it, and sure as fate they are beginning to demand admission of the territory as a state. Oh, pshaw! let's take in the whole country, make separate states of Coney Island and the base ball grounds, and be done with all this bother, once and for all. And if the Ute reservation wants to come in as a state let her come. Couldn't be worse than some states we have in already.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

THE BEST SALVE in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

**The New Discovery.**

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung, or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**Is Consumption Incurable?**

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark. says: (Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made.)

Jesse Middlewast, Decatur, Ohio, says: (Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health.) Try it. Sample bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**A Sound Legal Opinion.**

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all kidney, liver, and stomach disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c, and \$1 at F. A. Sigler's.

**Gross Cruelty.**

Parents too frequently permit their children to suffer from headache, fits, St. Vitus Dance, nervousness, etc., when they can be cured. Mrs. P. was cured of sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, nervous prostration of eighteen years standing, after failure of sixteen physicians; Mrs. K., of sick headache for 35 years; Mrs. P., of twenty to fifty fits a night; others from this vicinity could be mentioned who have been cured by that wonderful nerve food and medicine—Dr. Miles' Nervine, which contains no morphine, opium or dangerous drugs. Free sample bottles may be had at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**LOOSE'S EXTRACT**

**RED CLOVER BLOSSOM**  
THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

**PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.**  
IT CURES  
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.  
Price, \$1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5.  
A. C. SMITH, Western News Co.  
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

**BRIGHTINE**

**DIABETES**  
LIVER AND KIDNEY DISEASES.  
Bottle 61. Ask Druggist or write  
WM. T. LINDLEY & CO.,  
814-824 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.  
St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 1, '88. BRIGHTINE cured me of Diabetes, and 10-day am hearty and well.  
Mrs. A. A. GILLIAM, Treat. Woman's Exchange.  
CHICAGO, Dec. 1, '87. My Kidneys troubled me several years, BRIGHTINE entirely cured me.  
A. C. SMITH, Western News Co.  
JOS. M. NORRIS, Art. C. R. I. & P. R. R.  
BUFFALO, N. Y., May 11, '88. Suffered from Lumbago several years, BRIGHTINE cured me. Shanahan, Capt. Steamer Chemung, Un. St. boat Co.  
St. Louis, April 24, '88. BRIGHTINE gives satisfaction. STAND'D DRUG CO. 900 Franklin Av.  
St. Louis, Dec. 12, '88. BRIGHTINE has all the virtues claimed. Masterson, D'gs 109 S. D'way, Rockville, Ind., Nov. 15, '87. Can recommend BRIGHTINE highly. Rev. JOHN HAWKINS.  
Chicago Times, March 28, '88 Globe, Nov. 17, '88 Illustrated Century, Jan. 28, '88. Commercial Traveller, Feb. 15, '88. PRAISE BRIGHTINE.  
Refer to Mt. Inv. & Loan Assn., Bullock Bros, J. Shepard, Supt. U.S. Ex. G.F. Kimball Glass Imp.

**YOU CAN MAKE MONEY**  
this fall by canvassing for the  
**MICHIGAN FARMER!**

An energetic agent wanted at every post office to whom a good cash commission will be paid. References required. Make application at once for outfit and go to work early.

Every Farmer who has anything to sell can **MAKE MONEY** by subscribing for the "MICHIGAN FARMER" and reading its market reports. The "Farmer" is a business paper for farmers.  
**ONLY \$1 PER YEAR** WITH "HOUSEHOLD" SUPPLEMENT. Sample copies sent free on application. Address **MICHIGAN FARMER, Detroit, Mich.**

**Michigan Farmer**  
AND THE  
**Pinckney Dispatch**  
both one year for  
**\$1.85.**

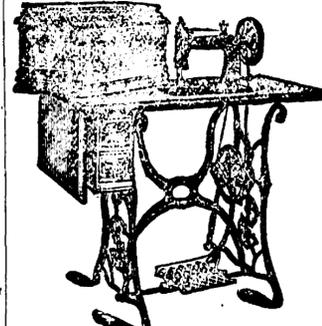
**FALL SEASON.**  
The Fall Season of the Imported Cleveland Bay Stallion.

**HOME RULE**  
Will be at the old Goodrich Livery barn, except during the State, County, Fowlerville and Brighton Fairs.  
Mares at the owner's risk. Mares from a distance properly cared for. TERMS, \$20 to insure.  
**BAILEY & HECOX, Howell, Mich.**



Mr. LEE: "Why, Addie, you needn't cry about it! I only said Mrs. Allen was a very well-informed woman, and I wished you would follow her example."  
Mrs. LEE: "Yes, and last week you said you wished I could manage to look as stylish as Mrs. Allen—and she makes all her own clothes. But she has what I haven't."  
Mr. LEE: "What is that?"  
Mrs. LEE: "Well, she gets all her information from the Magazine I admit that she knows all that is going on, and is bright and entertaining in conversation—but I could do as well as she does if I had the same source of information. She lent me the last number of her Magazine lately, and I learned more in one hour's reading, about various social matters and the topics of the day, than I would pick up in a month by my occasional chats with friends. It certainly covers every topic of interest, from the news of the day down to the details of house-keeping; and everything is so beautifully illustrated, too. Every time Mamie goes over to the Allens she comes back and teases me to get you to take Demorest's Family Magazine, as the stories are so good. Even the boys watch for it every month, as a place is found for them also in its pages; and Mr. Allen swears by it. It is really wonderful how it suits every member of the family!"  
Mr. LEE: "Well, perhaps I had better send for a Specimen Copy; for, if it is anything like what you say it is, it will amuse and instruct the whole of us."  
Mrs. LEE: "I see that W. Jennings Demorest, the publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York, is offering to send a Specimen Copy for 10 cents, so we can't lose anything, as each number contains a 'Pattern Order' entitling the holder to any Pattern she may choose, and in any size—which alone makes each copy worth 50 cents, and I just want a pocket pattern like Mrs. Allen's. The subscription price is only \$2.00 a year; and I must say I can't see how they can publish so elegant a Magazine for so little money."

**A WISE WOMAN**  
Bought the Splendid  
**HIGH ARM**  
**JUNE SINGER**  
SEWING MACHINE  
BECAUSE IT WAS THE BEST.



**NOW THEY ALL WANT IT**  
For it does such beautiful work.  
Sample Machine at Factory Price.  
EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.  
Agents Wanted in Unoccupied Territory.  
**JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.,**  
BELVIDERE, ILL.

**Mechanics, Farmers, Workingmen,**

**PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY**  
and everyone in want of

**Clothing!**

we want a  
**BIG TRADE**  
and offer extraordinary inducements to bring you to the  
**U. S.**



Look at the  
\$5 Overcoat worth \$ 7.  
8 " " 10  
10 " " 12  
Our \$3 Childrens' overcoats worth \$5, great value. Our \$10 Mens' Suits worth \$15.

**OVERCOATS, SUITS OR PANTS**

for less money than any other House in the City can sell them. Our store is crowded from morning until night with customers and buyers. They all acknowledge the  
**U. S.**

**Scratchley & McQuillan,**  
246 East Main Street, cor. of Cooper,  
The One Price Clothiers, Jackson, Michigan.

**TEEPLE & CADWELL,**

DEALERS IN



Pinckney, - Michigan.

**SMITH'S BILE BEANS**  
"TIME TESTED"—"VICTOR CROWNED."  
If you would be well and live to a ripe old age, you should keep a never failing supply of SMITH'S BILE BEANS always at hand. Their Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic qualities have been "time tested," and the thousands of testimonials which we have, and still receive, show that there is nothing better on sale.  
If you feel NERVOUS or UNSTRUNG, the LIVER no doubt is to blame, and a single dose of BILE BEANS (one bean) will LINE YOU UP.  
Call on your Druggist for them. Sold everywhere, 25c. PER BOTTLE. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.  
**J. F. SMITH & CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.**  
READ THIS.—I wish to add my testimony to the efficacy of Bile Beans for all Bilious and Nervous Troubles. Myself and wife have lately given them a trial, with most satisfactory results. We shall always keep them in the house.  
R. T. FREDERICK, Spel' Ag't Equitable Life Ins. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

**GO TO THE WEST END HARNESS SHOP!**

Where you can buy a Single or Double Harness as cheap as you can find them anywhere. Being compelled to have some money, I will sell at the following prices:  
For Nickel Plate, Double Strap Single Harness, \$11.00; Single Strap 1 1/2 inch trace, wide Breast Collar, nickel winker braces, fly termit, 7-8 inch side straps, \$13.00 to \$14.00. Double Harness, set plate, without collars, \$20.00 to \$23.00; also sweat pads, canvas collars, whips, etc. I will sell anything in the harness line as cheap as can be afforded. The harness are all of my own make. Repairing a specialty. Those indebted to me are requested to call and settle.  
**JOS. SYKES.**

**Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.**  
MICHIGAN AIR LINE DIVISION.

STATION	GOING WEST	GOING EAST
LENOX	7:15	9:25
Armada	7:30	9:40
Romeo	7:45	9:55
Recheater	8:00	10:10
Pontiac	8:15	10:25
Wixom	8:30	10:40
S. Lyon	8:45	10:55
Hamburg	9:00	11:10
PINCKNEY	9:15	11:25
Gregory	9:30	11:40
Stockbridge	9:45	11:55
Hemlock	10:00	12:10
JACKSON	10:15	12:25

All trains run on "Central Standard" time. All trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

**Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan Railroad Time Table.**

The short line between Toledo and East Saginaw, and the favorite route between Toledo and Grand Rapids.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

For all points in Northern Michigan take the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan Railroad. Trains for the north leave (Federation) or Monroe Junction at 6:19 a. m., 4:06 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.

South bound trains leave Monroe Junction at 12:24 a. m. 10:20 p. m. and 4:06 p. m. Connections made with Michigan Central at Ann Arbor, Grand Trunk at Hamburg, Detroit, Lansing & Northern at Howell, Chicago & Grand Trunk at Durand, Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee and Michigan Central at Owosso Junction, Flint & Pere Marquette at Mt. Pleasant, Clare and Farwell, and Grand Rapids & Indiana at Cadillac, at Toledo with railroads diverging.

H. W. ASHLEY, Gen'l Manager. A. J. PAISLEY, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

**LADIES!**

We would invite you to call and examine our large stock of Fall and Winter

**MILLINERY**

Comprising all the latest Novelties that can be found in the Eastern markets.

**REMEMBER!**

We have no regular opening day, but will be pleased to have you

**-CALL AT ANY TIME-**

And inspect our styles and prices.

Respectfully,  
G. L. MARTIN, Pinckney.

**DIXON'S "CARBURET OF IRON" STOVE POLISH IS THE BEST.**

**New Harness Shop!**

I wish to inform the people of Pinckney and surrounding country that I have just opened a new

**HARNESS SHOP!**

in my building, 2d door south of the Monitor House, and would say that I am prepared to sell all kinds of **HARNESS GOODS!**

**CHEAPER** than you can purchase them in any other place in Livingston county. Those desiring to buy harnesses will find it to their interest to call and examine my stock and get prices on

**SINGLE AND DOUBLE LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS**

before purchasing elsewhere. We always keep in stock a full line of all kinds of good needed in a first-class harness shop. We are also prepared to do all kinds of

**Repairing Neatly and Promptly.** We invite all to call and we will be pleased to show goods.

We will continue our shoe shop in connection with the harness shop and will do all kinds of repairing neat and cheap. Give me a call.  
**Thos. Clinton.**

**Curlett's Thrush & Heave Remedy.**

**Testimonials.**

Jno. Stanton of Dexter, says: "I cured a very bad case of thrush with Curlett's Thrush Remedy; the cure was permanent." Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Henry Doody of Dexter township, Washtenaw Co. says: "My horse was cured of a very bad case of thrush by using Curlett's Thrush Remedy." Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Charles Goodwin of Webster township, (formerly of Dexter township) Washtenaw Co. says: "I cured the worst case of thrush I have ever seen with Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which made a permanent cure." Sold by F. A. Sigler.

George H. Connors of Dexter township, Washtenaw Co. says: "I cured my horse of thrush by the use of Curlett's Thrush Remedy which I have known others to use and it always produced a cure." Sold by F. A. Sigler.

H. M. Ide, the shoer of Flora Temple, Dexter, and other noted trotters says: "Have never known Curlett's Thrush Remedy to fail to produce a permanent cure of thrush; after a few applications, smell and lameness is removed." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

A. T. Hughes, one of the supervisors of Washtenaw county says: "Seven years ago I cured a very bad case of thrush with Curlett's Thrush Remedy; the horse has shown no symptoms of the disease since." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Levi R. Lee of Webster, Washtenaw Co. says: "I had a very valuable horse which was afflicted with thrush five or six years and could not cure it until I used Curlett's Thrush Remedy which made a permanent cure; could not get half what the horse was worth while he was troubled with the thrush." Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Jim Smalley, a noted horse jockey, of central Washtenaw county says: "Curlett's Heave Remedy never failed to give relief and to all appearances cured the horse I gave it to and they never showed any distress while being worked hard or driven fast." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

William Connors of Dexter Township, Washtenaw Co. says: "Thrush very nearly ate the entire frog of my horse's foot and I could not get any help for it seemingly until I got Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which after second application killed the smell and removed the lameness, curing it in a short time, leaving a good healthy growing frog which in a short time was its natural size." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

**D. J. MCKEEBY,**



**General Blacksmith.**

shop owned by Daniel Richards and formerly occupied by Ed. Parker, on Mill street.

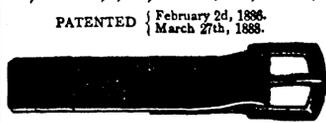
**PINCKNEY, - MICH.**

FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED AND PRICES REASONABLE.

**Horse Shoeing a Specialty.**

**FARMERS AND HORSE OWNERS HAVE YOU SEEN THE**

**'RAPID' HARNESS MENDERS**



Patented February 2d, 1886. March 27th, 1888.

You can repair your own Harness, Halters, Straps, &c., without expense or loss of time. It will make a nice clean job.

**NO SEWING OR RIVETING!**

No special tools. A common hammer will do the work. It is the most simple and handy little device known. Can be applied to any portion of a harness. They are put up, one gross, assorted sizes, in a tin box, handy to carry in the pocket ready for any emergency. Ask your dealer for them.

PRICE ONLY 25c PER GROSS. For Sale by Harness Makers, Hardware and General Stores.

Buffalo Specialty Manufacturing Co. Sole Manufacturers and Patentees.

67-69 Washington St. BUFFALO, N.Y.

**BEAUTIFYING THE HOUSE.**

How a Woman's Skillful Needle May Ornament the Household Furnishings.

Willow chairs, rattan divans and rustic couches of Georgia pine, such as are used in the furnishing of country houses, can be made delightfully picturesque, as well as inviting, by the addition of a few gay pillows and slumber blankets. You don't want one, but a multitude of bags, pillows and robes for comfort, as well as effect, and the cost of providing them will depend entirely on the fancy of the housekeeper. The other day a box of pillows was sent from a Sixth Avenue store to a Newport cottage that had been prepared at an expense of only \$12. There were pillows of various shapes and sizes filled with feathers, swan's down or balsam buds, and all covered with French cretonne. The order came from a man who stated that he wanted something nice enough for a parlor and not too good for a hammock or a snooze on the beach. Mrs. Harrison has ordered a similar supply of pillows for the parlor and piazzas of Deer Park cottage.

The bags that are filled with orris root, sweet clover or sachet powders, and are hung on chair corners to perfume the apartment, are usually covered with some rich silk or bits of stuff of historic value. For instance, there is in every dressing-case a flag, scarf, piece of drapery or sash preserved as a souvenir of some German festival or tournament, which wives and sisters are only too glad to work into chair sachets. Then there are strange silk mufflers and handkerchiefs that accumulate in every hall tree where there are young ladies, and as no one claims or identifies them they are sent to the dyers for a golden brown or deep crimson coloring, and appear later as a top cover for a pillow or a casing of a hanging sachet. A ball of kismet and some free hand sketches will make the handkerchief drapery as artistic as a specimen from the Kensington school. Young men who lay their hearts where the feet of the foot-light stars tread, and who pilfer dramatic shoulder scarfs and lyric sashes are envied by their friends, for it isn't every fellow who lives in apartments who can rest his weary head, smoke his cigar and dream away an odd hour on a sofa pillow covered with the satin ribbons cut from a diva's opera wrap.

Some of the swan's-down pillows are as costly as a perfect pearl, but the buyer has or believes he has a veritable piece of Louis some member's court coat or a bit of the identical ecclesiastical embroidery that draped the altar of a Peter, a Gregory or a Chrysostom. Odds and ends of pretty figured silks can be bought for a couple of shillings and the 30-cent India tissues are admirable for encasing the fragrant pine, fir and balsam pillows.

Fancy carriage robes of leopard cloth, silver, crimson or russet plush, are frequently seen on willow couches, but if a purchase is to be made there is nothing more desirable than a swan's-down slumber blanket, for the weight is slight, the colors sure to be pleasing, and when not thrown across my lady's pretty feet or his lordship's rheumatic shoulders, it will make a striking background draped over the back of the sofa. Red silks are abundant, and if a body cares to be her own seamstress a saving of 50 per cent. can be made on the retail price. These red silk slumber blankets are exceedingly nice to spread on the rocks, the sand or the lawn for the comfort of children, or the luxury of a flirtation, and where a business is made of napping in a hammock a soft silken robe and a big sofa pillow make the swinging couch an ideal bed.—New York World.

**Cat and Rat.**

A rat and a cat may be seen playing together almost any day at a livery stable in this city says a Louisville letter. The cat is a big black Tom, with long whiskers, a short tail, and yellow eyes. The rat is a sleek and fat specimen of the genus rodent, and has a cunning but prosperous and contented look. The cat is fierceness and savagery itself, and bears the scars of innumerable battles, not alone with rats and other felines, but with dogs as well, and he has never been whipped and he has never been known to decline a fight. The rat was caught in a wire trap one night last week. He was so uncommonly large and looked so ugly as he stood up on his hind legs and rattled the wires of his cage that his captors resolved to have some sport with him and Tom. The cat and he were, accordingly, taken over to a neighboring saloon, the doors closed, holes stopped up and a select few gathered to witness the fight.

When the rat was turned loose from the cage Tom was ready and pounced upon him instantly. To the surprise of all however, he did not hurt him. His claws were sheathed and he plainly invited a romp. The rat did not understand his advances at first, but was soon reassured and would finally run from the men to the cat for protection. In a short time they became fast friends. They now play together constantly and seem to understand each other perfectly. The rat climbs all over Tom's back, pulls his ears and tail, and treats his big friend with the utmost freedom. Both spend the greater part of their time under the stove in the stable office, and large numbers of visitors go there to witness the unusual friendship between such natural enemies.

**FURNITURE**

We have a very complete **STOCK of FURNITURE.** All the newest novelties in

**Chairs in Antique Oak, Walnut or Mahogany.**

**BED ROOM SUITS, CENTER TABLES,** Extension Tables from \$3.90 up.

Nine different styles of **Bed Springs, Couches, and in fact anything in the FURNITURE LINE.**

at prices never before heard of. We buy our goods right and therefore we are enabled to sell them right. We carry in stock a full line of

**Curtain Poles, Mirrors, Frames, Pictures, Cabinet Ware** of every description.

Don't fail to call and see us before buying.  
Yours Very Respectfully,  
**G. A. Sigler.**

**FURNITURE**

**THERE'S NOTHING FINER.**

We offer you the best. **A PURE FRESH STOCK OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES:**



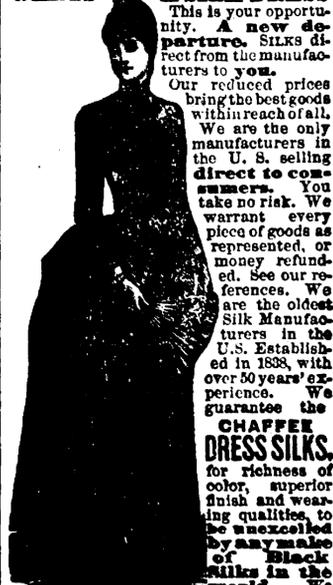
An elegant collection of Fancy and Toilet Goods, **A fine line of Stationery and Fancy Goods:**

**Presents of all kinds for Birthdays.**

Be sure and see our **STOCK OF ALBUMS.**

The finest line ever shown in this town. Give us a call, no trouble to show goods. Yours Truly,  
**F. A. SIGLER.**  
*Prescriptions a specialty.*

**EVERY LADY WANTS A SILK DRESS**



This is your opportunity. A new departure. SILKS direct from the manufacturers to you. Our reduced prices bring the best goods within reach of all. We are the only manufacturers in the U. S. selling direct to consumers. You take no risk. We warrant every piece of goods as represented, or money refunded. See our references. We are the oldest Silk Manufacturers in the U. S. Established in 1838, with over 50 years' experience. We guarantee the **CHAFFEE DRESS SILKS.** For richness of color, superior finish and wearing qualities, to be unexcelled by any make of Black Silks in the world. We offer these Dress Silks in Gros Grains, Satins, Surahs, Faille Francaise and Aida Cloths, in Blacks only. Send us a 2c-stamp (to pay postage) and we will forward you samples of all our styles free with prices, and you can see for yourselves.

**O. S. CHAFFEE & SON, Mansfield Centre, Conn.**  
Refer by permission to First National Bank, Windham National Bank, Dime Savings Bank, Windham Savings Institute, of Windham, Conn.  
We send to all parts of the U. S. with each Dress Pattern we present the buyer with these 7 yards Sewing Silk and enough Silk Thread to bind together 12 dresses.  
We are prepared to you **PREPAID**

**THIS IS THE BEST**

season of the year in which to purchase a Black Silk or Satin Dress. It is adapted to so many uses for which ladies require a becoming and handsome dress; for house wear, as hostess or guest, make calls, attend church, receptions, weddings, parties, lectures, amusements and entertainments of all kinds. A good Black Silk or Satin Dress retains its beauty and fine appearance many years, outlasting and out-wearing half-a-dozen ordinary dresses. A GREAT many are now looking around to see what to give as a

**CHRISTMAS, BIRTHDAY or NEW YEAR PRESENT.**

In many cases it is the intention to present the wife of an officer, pastor, or a lady teacher with something handsome, tasty, and beautiful. To all such we send us 2-cent stamp and **GET OUR SAMPLES** and prices, you will soon be convinced that a Black Silk or Satin Dress is just what you have **BEEN LOOKING FOR.** Everybody we sell to is as well satisfied as the following parties:

FALL RIVER, Mass. Dec. 4, 1898.  
Have just received from the express office the two silk dress patterns. Both my friend and myself are delighted with the goods and the beautiful braid and fine silk enclosed with the dresses. You have been a generous and honorable in the sale. Shall do all I can to introduce your silk and braid. Yours respectfully, Mrs. M. J. CONANT NEALE.

Office of BIBLEICAL RECORDS, RALPH, N. C., Dec. 17, 1898.  
Messrs. O. S. CHAFFEE & SON:  
Dear Sirs—The package of silk for my wife came safely and soundly to hand to-day. She is delighted with it and pleased that you were so prompt and generous with her. I highly appreciate the compliment myself, and enclose check for the \$25.00. With very best wishes, C. T. BASSIV.

**REMEMBER, (our terms are so liberal)** a Black Silk or Satin Dress when bought direct from our factory is the **MOST ECONOMICAL** dress made. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or refund the money. **O. S. CHAFFEE & SON, Mansfield Centre, Conn.**

MICHIGAN.

DISCOVERED THE BENDERS.

Startling Revelations Made in a Trial at Niles.

NILES, Oct. 31.—Mrs. Eliza Davis was discharged yesterday on the charge of grand larceny. During the trial many facts were adduced tending to show that Mrs. Monroe (Mrs. Davis' mother) was connected with the Bender murders in Kansas. By her own admissions Mrs. Monroe has had seven husbands, and a number of them mysteriously disappeared. Her daughter, Eliza, insists positively that Mrs. Monroe is old Mrs. Bender. Much interest was manifested and many blood-curdling and horrible revelations were brought out during the examination. Officers from Kansas have been in the state for ten days, investigating the case and are satisfied that they have discovered the notorious Bender family. The governor of Kansas was asked for a requisition, which was at once forwarded to Gov. Luce, who at once issued extradition papers for Kate Bender, Jr. and Kate Bender, Jr., now in custody of the Hamilton county officials. The indictments committed by the Bender family were first brought to light in 1873, and at that time the revolting details of the crimes were the talk of the civilized world. The homes of Thom and William Bender, the principal brothers, were near Cherryvale, Labette county, Kansas, both families occupying a large tavern. The mysterious disappearance of Dr. Wm. H. York of Fort Scott, Kas., led to the organization of a searching party and the missing man was tracked to the Bender tavern, where traces were lost and the party abandoned the search, although the Benders were strongly suspected of knowing more about the missing man than they were willing to divulge. Shortly after this a farmer passing the tavern noticed that it was deserted, and then he discovered the company of the Benders had left that section of the country. The premises were searched and the searchers were rewarded by finding the body of Dr. York and nine other bodies that the friends had buried. The country was aroused and descriptions of the murderers were sent broadcast, and although vigorous search has been made they have never been brought to justice.

The Lien Law Void.

LANSING, Oct. 30.—The mechanics' lien law passed by the legislature in 1877 is invalid. The supreme court says: "It strikes at the foundation of all property in land. There is no constitutional reason for depriving a man of his property except for his own act or default. Under this law his own act is not required and his freedom from any default of agreement is no defense. He may have paid the principal contractor in full and set the mechanics, or material men, in my bond house and land for money which the contractor owes them. A man may contract for a certain house and the contractor may build him a house he never bargained for, and yet hold a lien on his land. The original contract pays no part in the matter except as a fact which binds no one and has no significance. Such a perversion of all the essential rights of property is so plain that no explanation can make it plainer, and as this purpose forms the only apparent reason for the passing of the law the present statute and all its parts must fall together, leaving the law of the state what it was previous to 1877. The main difference between the old and new laws is that the old law did not allow the contractor, material men or mechanics to recover from the land owner any amount in excess of the contract price of the house. Furthermore under the old law no material man or mechanic can recover an amount greater than the amount due from the land owner to the principal contractor and unpaid. If a land owner pays in advance, the mechanics and material providers have no lien on the house or land, and must look solely to the contractor. An owner may thus conspire with the principal contractor to defeat the lien, and the mechanics have no remedy unless they can prove the conspiracy. The owner, in short, has no responsibility towards the mechanics, but only to the contractor. Under the despatched law the owner was obliged to keep back his pay until he was sure the mechanics and material men had all been settled.

Smugglers Skip Smartly.

SACRED STE. MARIE, Oct. 30.—Opium smuggling has been carried on at this point for the past six months on an extensive scale. The smugglers bring the drug from Vancouver and working it across the river in small boats. W. L. Babby, a special United States customs detective, has arrived here to assist local officers in arresting parties implicated, of whom there are quite a number. Some of the gang are now at Port Huron waiting a chance to smuggle across from Sault. \$2,000 worth which they have lately imported, and are going to send to Chicago dealers. There has been an immense traffic in the drug.

Whitehall Has a Mystery.

WHITEHALL, Nov. 1.—John Course of Montague, aged 67, and the father of Rev. George Course of Pentwater, disappeared one night five weeks ago, while preceding a threshing machine through a gloomy wood near the Wilcox mill. Search parties numbering 35 hunted for his body and finally found it late yesterday afternoon floating in White lake near the woods, horribly swollen and jammed by floating logs. Councilman Skeele, Marshall Walker and Chas. Hingman worked for hours to get the body ashore during a gale.

This is Cool.

MARQUETTE, Oct. 30.—A movement is on foot to organize a grand ice palace and snow shoe carnival at Marquette the coming winter. Plans for an ice palace covering an area of 3,500 square feet, have been prepared and estimates of cost made. No expense will be spared to make it a grand success. Snowshoes and toboggan clubs from all the cities along the chain of lakes will be invited to participate in the sports and pageants.

Shot in Self-Defense.

LANSING, Oct. 31.—The jury in the trial of Alfred Sutherland, for killing Elzie Douglas, was out all night and came in this morning with a verdict of acquittal. Sutherland was the station agent at Eden, who, it will be remembered, thought he was to be made the victim of a gang of toughs in the neighborhood, and who, on being attacked by Douglass, shot him.

The Central Will Fight.

DETROIT, Nov. 1.—The Michigan Central has finally declared itself, and the union depot project will be carried out, if at all, at the end of a long and bitter legal contest, unless a compromise is effected. Don M. Dickinson has been retained by the Central.

Surrendered by the Bondsmen.

KALAMAZOO, Oct. 30.—Engineer Welhan and Yardmaster Bush, who are charged with manslaughter, as a result of the great railroad and street car accident here May 8, are now in jail, having been surrendered by their bondsmen.

The Kalamazoo wheel works turns out 1,000 carriage wheels daily.

The Cutler house at Grand Haven will be rebuilt by a stock company.

Two pupils in the school for the blind are expert typewriter operators.

Vassar has the best grist mill in the state.

Gladstone has had its tax levy cut down about 50 per cent.

The Somerville school at St. Clair has been closed for lack of patronage.

Newspapers of the state are opposed to the new election law.

W. B. Chappell of Concord is a delegate to Montgomery, Ala.

Over 2,500,000 tons of ore was shipped from Negaunee this season.

The Detroit & Petoskey railroad company has filed articles of incorporation.

An Eaton Rapids cooper made 110 apple barrels in ten hours.

The Kalamazoo wheel company has been organized under the wheel trust.

Charles G. Smith of Grant has been arrested charged with barn burning.

C. D. Corey of Bronson bought \$25,000 worth of apples this season.

David Corless, who has lived near Quincy since 1838, is dead.

Kelley, the gold brick swindler of Lansing, has been discharged.

E. A. Landon of Springport, sold \$3,000 worth of apples from his farm this year.

A railroad will be in operation between Frederick and East Jordan early next year.

It is said that a good deal of land in Benzie county is being abandoned by homesteaders.

Daniel W. Doyle, an early settler of East Saginaw, died October 31, after a brief illness.

John Leatham of Menominee owns 1,100 acres of timber land in Louisiana the taxes on which are \$4.70.

One hundred tons of hay on the farm of L. K. Hoyt near Schoolcraft burned recently. Tramps set the fire.

Over 600,000 tons of ore will be shipped from the Norris mine at Ironwood this season.

George Wheeler, an old resident of Three Rivers, fell from an apple tree the other day, and was killed.

The Detroit base ball association has filed a formal application for membership in the American association.

James Glover fell 18 feet while fling springs in the Kalamazoo spring and axle factory, and was fatally injured.

Howard E. Thompson of Menominee has been admitted to practice before the interstate commerce commission.

George Van Waggoner of Bay City is under arrest for forging the name of John P. Niggeman to a note for \$80.

Secretary of the Senate Miller, is now managing editor of the Grand Rapids Telegram Herald.

John O'Connell's residence near Iron Mountain burned Oct. 27, at a loss of \$6,000.

The house and barn of Wm. Nivison near Alcona, Branch county, were burned the other night by an incendiary fire.

Dr. H. B. Baker, secretary of the state board of health, has been elected president of the American health association.

Horatio Seymour of Marquette is preparing for publication the letters of the late Gov. Horatio Seymour.

Dr. W. E. Kuhn, a well-known physician of Kansas City, Mo., and Miss Jessie O. Wilson of Port Huron were married recently.

A Byron woman put \$100 in the stove for safe keeping. The \$100 in silver is not a dead loss, but the rest went up the flue.

Sabin M. Nichols, a pioneer and respected and wealthy farmer of Kalamazoo county, died recently at Grand Prairie, aged 74.

W. M. Woodsum, whose boot and shoe store in Jackson had been closed by his creditors died Oct. 28, financial trouble having killed him.

Miss Sadie Yost of Bir Rapids, took a dose of strychnine, mistaking it for quinine, and for several hours hovered between life and death.

H. H. Hinds of Stanton, president of the state live stock sanitary commission, pronounces the disease infesting swine near Bay City to be hog cholera.

Four liquor sellers of Williamston have been fined \$25 each for keeping their shops open on July 4. They did it under permission of the village council.

The abstracts of the report of the state and savings made to the bank commission, or shows the total resources to be \$46,246,940.30.

Prominent citizens of Ypsilanti are negotiating with the Toledo & Ann Arbor road for an extension of that road through Ypsilanti to Belleville.

A. A. Wood & Son of Coldwater, established a cigar box factory in Tampa, Florida, and the same was destroyed by fire Oct. 27.

The general store of Martin Walsh of Spring Lake burned the other day at a loss of \$25,000. Mr. Walsh has been in business there for 30 years.

The 2-year-old child of Theophile Courtemanche of Saginaw was playing about a stove when its clothing caught fire and the child burned to death.

Edward Hollinwood of Escanaba ran into a spring gun set for deer at a camp near that place, and received a wound in the groin which will prove fatal.

Complaints have been made by Deputy Oil Inspector Gibb against Peter Reauch and Martin Graysley of Monroe county or violating the law in selling uninspected oil.

George M. Davis, the Ingham and Genesee county horse thief and ex-convict, has been sentenced to Ionia by Judge Peck of Lansing under the new indeterminate sentence law.

Charges of drunkenness, extortion and general mismanagement have been filed against the probate judge of Ontonagon county. The Governor has ordered an investigation.

William Elliot, 21 years of age, stole \$180 in cash from the safe in the Elliot house, which is run by his father in Port Huron. He was found in Detroit, and returned home.

The dead body of Amos Hamlin was found near the Lake Shore track, about two miles from Albion, the other day. The brains were scattered some distance from the body.

During a row in a Battle Creek saloon, Smith Bramble was terribly injured by Ed. Merritt. Bramble was knocked through an open window, and is not expected to live. Merritt is under arrest.

Copemish, the proposed metropolis at the junction of the Toledo Ann Arbor & Lake Michigan and Manistee & Northwestern railroads, a couple of miles from the Nansen City, two miles away, and Chicago ten miles away. Regular trains will commence to run from Frankfort to Copemish about Dec. 1.

The Coldwater Republican has had to pay Bertha E. Farrand \$1,000 damages and cost for libeling her.

Byron Murdock of Reed City was in Saginaw recently, and there ran across his brother, E. F. Murdock of Chilliotohe, O., whom he had not seen before in seventeen years.

The United States court in Grand Rapids has denied the motion to quash the indictment against Dr. Walter E. Rild, the spirit power master, accused of using the mails for fraudulent purposes.

The wool and iron working shops at the agricultural college are now lighted by fifty night lamps. The plant will be enlarged until all the buildings and the grounds are illuminated by electric lamps.

Thos. Evans of Detroit sues the Chicago Grand Haven & Milwaukee road for \$10,000 damages, charging that on December 5, 1883, while driving a Croyan street car across the railroad track a locomotive smashed the car and injured him severely.

The work of surveying a route for the proposed railway from Petoskey to Wolverine, on the Michigan Central & Mackinac division, has commenced. The officers of the company are as follows: C. F. Hankey, vice president; O. Ruse, secretary; James Buckley, treasurer.

Judge of Probate Hammond of Jackson has appointed T. H. Williams, C. V. Deland and Abraa Hoag of Parma a committee to provide relief outside the soldiers' home for needy soldiers and sailors of the late war and their widows and orphans, as provided by the last legislature.

The Michigan bee keepers have experienced a better season than was anticipated during the hot, dry summer. At one time the bees were doing so little, that it was seriously contemplated to cross them with lightning bugs, and thus breed bees that could work at night.

Grand Rapids manufacturers of furniture formed a party for the purpose of raising a campaign of South American goods with their goods. About \$25,000,000 worth of furniture is sold annually in the southern republics, and Grand Rapids proposes to have a share of it.

Last February B. F. Cook of North Muskegon, who was carrying a \$5,000 policy in a Detroit life and accident insurance company, met with an accident which resulted in his death. His widow made a demand for \$5,000, but the company has refused or failed to pay, and suit has been begun to recover the amount.

Lewis Phillips and Chas. Smith of Pontiac went into a newly dug well for the purpose of putting a box in the bottom. While at work the well caved in, burying them to their chests, in which position they remained three hours, when they were rescued. They were day out in an exhausted condition, but are not seriously injured.

At the election of officers of the State Conference of the Unitarians in Kalamazoo President Clute of the Agricultural college, was elected president of the conference without consultation with him. He is constantly so pressed with duties at the college that he cannot do outside work, and has declined the office.

W. E. and George Allen, brothers, who were in business as grocers at Elton Rapids, were in jail in Charlotte on a charge of arson. The grocer had been fixed for November and bail was fixed at \$500 each, which neither had been able to furnish. It is claimed that they had 1,000 insurance on \$500 worth of stock which was in store when it mysteriously burned.

Charles Rozell, Jr., died at his father's house in Litchfield recently, aged 40 years. This man was born without a spinal column and has been obliged to lie prone upon his back all his life. He has never walked a step, and has lived most of the time in a pain unit and adapted especially to his peculiar necessities. He could talk and feed himself, but was not very bright intellectually, so that his entire life has been almost as blank as that of a mollusk. Few but members of his family have seen him.

The Matthews-Gill murder case at Potoskey ended in an acquittal. Robert Matthews and Harry Gill were members of a party who played a game of chance Aug. 22 to see which one of them would pay the cost of a visit to the whole gang of sportsmen. Matthews was "stuck." His refusal to pay resulted in a row during which Gill was stabbed. He died of his injuries and Matthews was held for trial as his murderer.

The St. Clair county board of supervisors have again voted that the prosecuting attorney shall again request Judge Moore to nolle pros the Murray murder case, which has been sent to Lapeer county for trial and is expected to be called there early in November. The board by a vote of 24 to 11, voted to do this last year, but Judge Moore said nay. The vote this time stood 20 to 16.

George Hart of Hartland, Livingston county and Flora Bennett of Milford, Oakland county, went to Toledo a day or two ago to get married. The girl is said to be only 15 years old, and hence they were arrested while looking for an Ohio clergyman who would marry them. They were brought back, and Hart is in jail in Howell, while the girl is with her mother again over in Oakland county. Hart is 23 years old.

At Pike, a station on the Milwaukee Northern railroad, not far distant from Iron Mountain, a large work is being erected for the cutting and polishing of granite, a large bluff of the excellent building material being located there. A large amount of money is being put into the enterprise and an active business is likely to result. The stone is said to be of the best quality. At Granite Bluff, a few miles north of Pike, another fine ledge of granite arises many feet above the surrounding country, and at this point another works is to be established, we are told. Good granite quarries are eagerly sought by capitalists and the properties above mentioned are favorably located as regards their rapid transportation to the big cities of the great west and northwest.—Lansing Iron Ore.

Maj. C. B. Van Valor died at his home in Hillsdale recently aged 72 years. Major Van Valor came to Hillsdale in 1848 and has made it his home since. He was captain in the Eighteenth Michigan infantry in 1862-3, and in 1864 was captain in the re-organized Fourth Michigan infantry and was breveted major for gallant and meritorious conduct at Peebles's Farm.

Sumner Shaw Thompson, president of the Frankfort & Southeastern railroad, died in Frankfort recently. His remains arrived at Lyons, N. Y., for interment. Mr. Thompson was one of the oldest railroad builders in the United States, and a heavy stockholder in the Canadian Pacific, Vermont Central and half a dozen other eastern roads. He was president of the First National Bank of St. Johnsbury, Vt. His estate is estimated as worth \$7,000,000.

NATION.

Barclay Shoots His Brother.

NORTHVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 30.—A terrible tragedy was enacted at the home of Samuel Carrington, half a mile from this village last night. It appears that a young man named Oscar Barclay has made himself notorious by his relations with two women and his visitations to the Carrington homestead. Barclay was warned by his father and three brothers, but he paid no attention to them. They decided to teach him a lesson, and about a dozen young men joined the father and brothers, disguised as whitecaps, proceeded to the Carrington house, dragged Carrington out, tarred and feathered him, placed him astride a rail and carried him some distance and left him to shift for himself. The whitecaps returned to the house for young Barclay, and as they came to the door he ran upstairs, and seizing a musket leveled it at the leaders and warned them to keep away. His threats were unheeded and as the whitecaps pressed forward he took careful aim and fired. The leader fell dead, the right side of his head and face being blown away. The victim proved to be the youngest brother of Barclay. Four of the whitecaps were captured yesterday afternoon, and the rest will be brought in today. Public sympathy is in Oscar's favor.

After the Speakership.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—A Washington special to the Times says: From one canvass of the house of representatives it is reported that Mr. Keed of Maine leads in the race for the speakership with 59 votes, while McKinley has 54 votes in sight, Cannon of Illinois being third with 31 votes, Burrows fourth with 13, and Henderson of Iowa fifth with 12. This canvass is interesting, as much for what it promises in the way of second choice as for what it shows for first choice. It will take 85 votes to name a speaker in the republican caucus. McKinley is the second choice of 126 members, while Keed is second choice of only 85, including the 59 who are for him as a first choice. But if it comes to second choice, Cannon may get 76 votes, taking some from both Keed and McKinley.

Noble Means Business.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—Col. J. E. Smith was chief of the certificate division of the pension department until a few days ago, when he was dismissed. Col. Smith was one of the department employes whose pension had been re-termed, and in response to a query why he had been removed. See re-termed Noble tells him that he deems it to be the best interest of the service that the men in the bureau who have been re-termed should not remain there to exercise their influence. The secretary also thinks that the new pension commission will have a better opportunity to correct the gross evils recently sprung up if these re-termed beneficiaries are removed. He adds that hereafter re-terming will be allowed only where there is an obvious mistake.

In Favor of a Corporation.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Judge Andrews in the supreme court to day handed down his decision in the injunctions obtained by the electric light companies against the city. The decision says that the company should have reasonable opportunity to put its wires in safe condition and if it does not do so the same should be removed by the commissioner of public works as obstructions, or the matter should be laid before the grand jury. In the meantime the court says, in the injunction heretofore granted with some modifications of the general restrictions should be continued until the trial of the action.

A Crazy Man's Act.

FRENDALE, O., Oct. 29.—F. W. Stokes, 70 years old, and a prominent citizen, has shown symptoms of insanity for some time and yesterday he took a sword cane and put it into the side of a woman who excited the wife's fear and she went to the residence of her son-in-law, Samuel Miller, for safety. Shortly afterwards Stokes appeared at the Miller residence and as Miller went to the door the old man ran him through with the sword cane, inflicting a mortal wound. Stokes is in prison. Miller is cashier of the American National bank.

Is Death so Near?

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—The London correspondent of the Times cabled last night: "Word was sent around to the London dailies yesterday asking them not to publish any reports about the Prince of Wales's health. The papers all obeyed the suggestion. A medical report, received today, says the effects of Bright's disease are beginning to be obvious, and the result of his voyage to Egypt will be watched for with deep anxiety."

One Thousand Families Destitute.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 30.—Additional reports have been received here confirming the distressing condition of things, and it is said that at least one thousand families in South Dakota are in a state of destitution. The county commissioners of South Dakota have authorized the purchase of coal, but can do no more. A movement is on foot to have the large towns engage in cooperative work for the relief of the destitute.

Laundrymen are Laborers.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Acting Secretary Batchelor has decided that Chinese laundrymen are laborers within the meaning of the Chinese restrictive act, and are therefore prohibited from landing in the United States, no matter whether they have been here before or not.

More Than He's Worth.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—A treasury warrant for \$238 was issued to-day in favor of Honore Lerveccier, Co. B, First Wisconsin cavalry. Now residing in Chicago, the amount due him as his portion of the reward offered by the government for the capture of Jeff Davis.

Jay Borrows Money.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Jay Gould imagines that the world's fair is to be held here, and he has borrowed \$20,000,000 from Drexel, Morgan & Co. with which to put his elevated roads in good repair.

A Poor Plaything.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Oct. 29.—Some school children found a dynamite bomb and one labored to open it. The bomb exploded and 10 children were injured, two of them fatally. The bomb had been made for the purpose of killing fish.

A Corner in Railroads.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The World says that the Union Pacific-Chicago & Northwestern combination has purchased control of the Chicago & Alton road. It now controls 27,000 miles of road, and represents \$564,000,000 capital.

ABROAD.

Davitt's Word Picture.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—Michael Davitt, in his address before the Parnell commission yesterday, dwelt at length on the social condition of Ireland, showing that the agrarian outrages committed from 1879 to 1883 were due to the social conditions of the country and to economic causes, and not to his teachings or to the work of the land league with the object of abolishing landlordism. This, he held, was a perfectly legal and constitutional end to work for. The means employed were constitutional. He held his audience almost breathless while he recited his experience during the Irish famine in '48, and moistened the eyes of many of his hearers when he pictured his prison life, an episode of which was his being yoked to a cart like a beast of burden because with a single arm he was unable to perform the tasks imposed upon him as a man with two arms could have done.

Alexander to Visit the Porte.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Advices from Berlin say that the Czar has accepted the invitation of the Porte to visit Constantinople. The reports which have lately been sent out from St. Petersburg that the Czar had taken no pains to conceal his astonishment that the German emperor should pay a visit to the Sultan were undoubtedly authentic and represented accurately the Czar's feelings. When, however, it was learned that the emperor would go to Constantinople, despite the amazement of the northern potentate, it is probably true that the Czar, seeing the necessity of settling the emperor's action and contracting the influence of his conference with the commander of the faithful, resolved to confer with the Sultan himself.

Missionary Massacred.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Advices from Brisbane state that the natives of southwest New Guinea have massacred Rev. Mr. Savage, who was sent out by the London Missionary society, a number of native teachers, and the crew of the cutter Mary belonging to the society.

Bellegerent Belgians.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 1.—The strikers in the Mons district now number 3,000. Delegates sent here by the strikers waited upon M. De Bruyn, minister of industry, and urged him support the men's demands. The colliers in the Central and Charleroi coal fields are joining the strikers. The owners of the coal mines have issued a manifesto, refusing to grant the strikers demand.

Questions to be Considered.

OTTAWA, Nov. 1.—It is now understood that the dominion parliament will meet Jan. 1. The fight over the Jesuit bill, the disturbed relations between Canada and the United States and the possibility of extending commercial relations with the neighboring republics will occupy much time of the session.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including Wheat, Corn, Oats, and other grains in New York, Chicago, and Toledo.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Market strong; beefs, \$4.50@5; steers, \$3.50@4; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@3.50; cows, bulis and mixed, \$1.15@2.00; Texas cattle, \$1.50@2.55; Western rangers, \$1.75@3.00.

Miss Clara Huntington.

The marriage which had been arranged between Prince Murat and Miss Clara Huntington, the American railroad magnate, was married in London Oct. 28 to Prince Francis Hatzfeldt.

Rev. Mr. Savage.

A compromise has been effected between the Vatican and Huasla through the special delegate of the czar by which all differences have been amicably arranged and a modus vivendi established.

A Dispatch from Zanzibar.

A dispatch from Zanzibar states that Capt. Wiseman's forces have defeated Bushiri and his forces, killing and wounding upwards of 300 of them. The loss of the Germans was seven killed.

## WITH THE VIOLETS.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Her hands are cold; her face is white;  
No more her pulses come and go;  
Her eyes are shut to life and light;  
Fold the light vesture, snow on snow,  
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone,  
To plead for tears with alien eyes;  
A slender cross of wood alone  
Shall say that there a maiden lies  
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees in hughest limb  
Shall wheel their circling shadows round  
To make the scorching sunlight dim  
That drinks the greenness from the ground  
And drop their dead leaves on the mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,  
And through their leaves the robins call,  
And, ripening in the autumn sun,  
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,  
Doubt not that she will need them all.

For her the morning choir shall sing  
Its matins from the branches high,  
And every minstrel voice of spring  
That thrills beneath the April sky  
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial track,  
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,  
Her little mourners, clad in black,  
The crickets, sliding through the grass,  
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets of the trees  
Shall find the prison where she lies,  
And bear the buried dust they seize  
In leaves and blossoms to the skies—  
So may the soul that warms it rise.

If any, born of kinder blood,  
Should ask, "What maiden lies below?"  
Say only this: "A tender bud,  
That tried to blossom in the snow,  
Lies withered where the violets blow."

## TESSA.

CHAPTER VI.

Miss Cardine was eminently a young lady of resource; but she confessed to herself, as she stood before the glass thoughtfully brushing out her long hair, that the promise, or rather the means of fulfilling it, lay heavily on her mind. Visions of detectives and Scotland Yard rose up before her; but as she had not the remotest idea in what part of London Scotland Yard was situated or who were the proper authorities to consult, these visions were dismissed as useless.

As she proceeded thoughtfully with her toilette, a brilliant idea flashed across her mind. Mrs. Callender had said that Noel Cleveland knew actors and actresses and all kinds of disreputable people; surely he might be able, among his numerous acquaintances, to obtain some news of Antony; and he was always so kind and pleasant that Tessa felt certain he would help her to the utmost extent of his power.

Much relieved, she finished dressing and ran down-stairs. She was a little late, and the others were already in the dining room. On the table beside Tessa's plate, a bunch of roses—cream, white and deep crimson—was lying. Tessa gave a delighted exclamation as she caught up and buried her face among the fragrant blossoms.

"Oh, Mr. Bevan, how awfully good of you!" she cried.

"You must not think so" Austen smiled at the girl's animated face; "your friend Noel Cleveland sent them. He is going from home to-morrow; and, as he had not time to call, he sent these instead of a 'P. P. C.' card."

"Going from home?"—and Tessa looked unfeignedly disappointed and dismayed. "Will he be away long?" she went on, after a little pause.

"A month or two. Why, Tessa, you look quite heart-broken!" Austen said with a surprised amused laugh.

Tessa colored. The disappointment was indeed great; she had relied confidently on Noel Cleveland's advice and assistance, and now the news that it would probably be months before she saw him again came like a sudden blow. She was conscious that her face betrayed too clearly her disappointment and vexation—that Austen was looking at her with a surprised, and Mrs. Callender with a suspicious face, and, with an effort, she forced a smile and careless answer.

"Yes, I am sorry; he is so amusing," she said lightly.

"And I think it is quite time he should go," Mrs. Callender said with a severe look.

Tessa flushed angrily—a biting retort rose to her lips; and Austen, seeing that a storm was imminent, hastily changed the subject.

Dinner had been served earlier than usual that evening. There was a political meeting at Pennington to which both Austen and his sister were going; Tessa—who had declined to accompany them—had forgotten all about the meeting, and was delighted and relieved when Austen, glancing at his watch, inquired at what time the carriage had been ordered.

It was very rarely that she had an evening to herself; and she determined to make the best use of her unusual opportunity, and endeavor to see Mr. Cleveland. He had told her once that he almost invariably smoked his after-dinner cigar in the park adjoining his house. Once or twice Tessa had seen him sauntering up and down the avenue as she rode past with Austen.

There was just a chance that he might be there this evening; at all events, Tessa decided that she would try it if fate would be propitious.

It was past eight o'clock before Tessa

reached the Priory gates. The twilight was already gathering among the trees in the avenue, and there was a stillness which was almost oppressive over everything; the whole place looked asleep, Tessa thought—even the deer scarcely troubled to raise their heads as she passed.

With her heart beating a little nervously she hurried up the path, looking anxiously from side to side; but no trace either of Mr. Cleveland or his cigar gladdened her eyes. Suddenly, however, as she passed a narrow winding path which led behind some thick bushes towards the fish-pond, a tall woman slipped from behind the bushes and stood before her in the path, barring her progress. She was dressed in white, and her long yellow hair hung over her shoulders far below her waist; she had a beautiful sad face, and great blue eyes, which looked anxiously into Tessa's startled face. She stepped forward and laid her hand upon the girl's arm with a firm yet gentle touch.

"I am so glad you have come, my dear! It is so dull being here alone!" she said, in a curiously absent clear voice. "And now you will help me to look for it—will you not?"

"Look for it? What have you lost?" Tessa faltered.

"Something in the stranger's voice and manner struck her as odd and unusual, and her heart beat quickly as she asked the question. "Ah, I can't remember! I have tried and tried, but I can't remember what it is!" she said, passing her hand across her forehead with a weary sigh. "But I think it must be here somewhere; and now you have come I dare say we shall find it. Come!" and the firm clasp tightened round Tessa's arm—"I will show you where I think it is."

Dragging the girl after her with a gentle but irresistible force, she walked quickly down the narrow path.

Tessa was too much startled to make any resistance. Passively she allowed herself to be hurried along behind the trees by her strange companion until they stood on the bank of the fish-pond.

It was shut in on all sides by a thick belt of fir-trees, which looked dark and sombre now against the sunset sky. Half the water lay in deep shadow; the other half was dyed blood-red by the setting sun; the bats were whirling overhead, and from the wood an owl's melancholy note sounded now and then. It was a strange and weird place to be in at that hour and with such a companion, and Tessa felt frightened and nervous.

The woman, without relaxing her tight hold, pointed with the other hand to the water.

"I think it must be there," she said, in a gentle but determined voice—"down among the water-lilies, you know. Come—let us jump in and look for it!"

The firm clasp tightened on Tessa's arm; with a wild terror she felt that she was being drawn nearer to the edge of the water, and with the resolution of despair she forced a smile to her lips.

"I don't think so; it is much more likely to be somewhere in the Priory," she said.

"In the Priory?" The other shook her head. "Oh, no—I have looked all over for it! In every room but Noel's study; and I dare not go there—he does not like his papers and books to be touched. Perhaps you do not know my name, my dear? I am Mrs. Noel Cleveland, and I live at the Priory." She drew up her head with a little proud smile. "I came there—oh, a long time ago!—with my husband and my baby."

The smile faded, and was suddenly replaced by a look of terrible passionate despair; she clasped her hands across her eyes, and burst into wild sobbing.

"Oh, I remember now—it was my baby! They took it away from me, and I have never seen it since," she cried passionately.

At that moment to Tessa's intense relief, amid the wild sobbing came the sound of footsteps, and in another instant Noel Cleveland appeared.

He did not notice Tessa just at first. Gently, but decisively he put his hand within his wife's arm, and stroked the golden head and soothed her as he might have soothed a crying child.

"Why, what are you doing here, my dear?" he asked gently. "Come home or you will catch cold and be ill again."

Mrs. Cleveland clung to him piteously.

"Oh, Noel, I can't find it! Where have you put my baby?" she moaned. "She"—pointing at Tessa—says it must be in the Priory. Is it?"

"Perhaps so. Come—we will look for it, dear."

"Then ask her to come—I like her," Mrs. Cleveland said, pointing at Tessa.

For the first time Noel glanced at Tessa; his face flushed, and he looked surprised and annoyed.

"Miss Cardine will you gratify this poor girl's fancy?" he said, after a pause, and in an odd humiliated tone.

And Tessa, feeling too sorry and sad to answer, bent her head silently and followed them to the house.

She noticed that Mr. Cleveland, as he approached the house, turned aside

from the principal drive and led the way up a narrow path behind the thick hedge to a side door, which opened into a quaint square garden. Entering the house, he opened the door of a small room which looked like a study, and requested Tessa to wait there for an instant while he took his wife to her own apartment.

Tessa, standing in the study, heard the sound of heavy doors closing one after another—heard the low sobbing become fainter and fainter till it died away altogether in the distance.

Her heart grew full of pity and sympathy as she stood by the window, looking drearily out into the garden, and thought of the terrible trouble which was part of and overshadowed her friend's life.

It was quite ten minutes before Mr. Cleveland returned; and then Tessa's quick eyes noticed that his face looked old and haggard, like the face of one who was suffering from severe mental strain—that the bright mocking light had quite died out of his eyes, and left an unpeppably sad and hopeless look.

He came quietly across the room to her side, and, as she glanced shyly into his face, put his hand gently upon her shoulder.

"Poor child, were you very much alarmed? I am so sorry!" he said, looking down at her with his kind weary eyes.

Tessa colored vividly. Fervently she longed to give utterance to some of the grief and pity which filled her heart, but the words failed her.

"I am—oh, so sorry! Has she been like this long?" she faltered.

"Since her baby died. She was very odd once before when she was quite a young girl, and her mother died in an asylum." Noel spoke in a resolutely calm voice. "I did not know this, you understand, or I should never have married her; they—she and her father—took good care I should not know until it was too late. I was a good match, you understand; and a bitter sneer crossed his face for an instant.

"Then, about fifteen months after our marriage—soon after her baby died—she became like this. I dare say Mrs. Callender has told you some pretty little tales of my neglect and jealousy, has she not? Yes—I thought so"—as Tessa's eloquent face answered for her. "Well, now you know the truth. I am a very proud man, Miss Tessa, and I hated the idea of the world's comments and pity when it became known how I had been duped and humiliated; so I kept my secret. I gave out that my wife's delicate health altogether unfitted her for society, and discouraged all visitors here. I could not bear the idea of shutting the poor thing up in an asylum, for she is quite harmless generally."

"I am so sorry!" Tessa's eloquent eyes looked the sympathy which her tongue refused to utter. Noel gave her hand a little friendly squeeze.

"I am sure of it. And now tell me how you came to be in the park alone, and at this late hour," he went on. "Did you want me?"

"Yes." Tessa's story was soon told and her request met with the ready response she expected. Mr. Cleveland readily promised to make inquiries among his theatrical friends, and seemed so certain of success that Tessa was relieved and delighted.

"Thank you so much!" she said putting out her hand gratefully.

"Wait until you have something to thank me for," Cleveland said gently. "Now I will walk home with you. Oh, yes"—as Tessa began a mild remonstrance—"it is too late for you to go alone!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

## The Dozen Greatest Poets.

Perhaps I may now be permitted to recapitulate the list of a dozen English poets whom I venture to quote as the manifest immortals of our British Pantheon, says Edwin Gosse in the Forum. They are Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, Pope, Gray, Burns, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Byron, Shelley, Keats. It will be noticed that there are thirteen names here and my reviewers have not failed to remind me that it is notoriously difficult to count the stars. The fact is that Gray, the real thirteenth, was an afterthought, and I will admit that, although Gray is the author of what is the most imposing single short poem in the language, and although he has charm, skill, and distinction to a marvelous degree, his originality, his force of production, was so rigidly limited that he scarcely may be admitted to the first rank. No doubt the explosive force which eggs a very great writer on to constant expression was lacking in the case of Gray, and I yield him—a tender babe, and the only one of my interesting family which I will consent to throw to the wolves. The rest are inviolable, and I will defend them to the last.

"My Country, 'Tis of Thee."  
S. F. Smith, author of the hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," has added a stanza for the centennial. The lines are as follows:

Our joyful hosts to day,  
Their grateful tribute pay—  
Happy and free  
After our toils and fears,  
After our blood and tears—  
Strong with our hundred years—  
Oh Lord, to Thee.

## PRECIOUS STONES.

Genes Only Prized for Their Vulgar Worth, Not Their Beauty.

The very small catalogue of precious stones popular with us may be one cause of our poverty in design; another in our few forms. A brooch, ear-rings, finger-rings—many people have no idea beyond those—a locket, rows of something round the neck, studs, stars for the hair—voilà tout! These orthodox "sets" cast polished and machine engraved, are as deadening as bad laws. Where there is no liberty there is no enjoyment, and what becomes of the joyau, the joyous gaud? It seems there are only a certain number of things one can do with diamonds. After the diamond come some half dozen well known names down to the dismal garnet.

Perhaps the eminent lapidary and mineralogist, Bryce Wright, says the Contemporary Review, has done more than anyone in the present day to increase the catalogue of our possible ornaments, as he has materially aided science by introducing a number of hitherto unknown minerals. At his museum in Saville row, a haunt of ever-increasing splendor and interest, specimens of extraordinary beauty may be seen—not only the largest diamonds and sapphires, the purest crystals and lapis in the world, and other things that delight the merely rich, but curiosities—white sapphires, colored diamonds, black pearls, pink emeralds, and exquisite specimens of novelties, such as hiddenite, Australian opals, and scores of beautiful materials which most of us only knew from the Revelation of St. John; fabulous glories such as fire children's dreams in Mme. d'Aulnoy's fairy tales—where entire tables of emerald, miniatures covered with a sheet of diamond, and bracelets cut in a single ruby are quite common—just such exquisite and rare objects may be seen at Bryce Wright's, along with many beautiful historical antiquities worth any length of journey to view.

In my opinion there is no material so beautiful as opal for cameo-cutting, an art revived by Bryce Wright with extraordinary success. I have a specimen of its native matrix treated with antique grace and ingenuity by Elser, a well-known gem-cutter. Its color is as vivid as I have seen in opal—it glows like a blue flame; on close inspection Venus and Cupid start out from the mouth of a gleamy cave with pillars of ivory. This is in the true spirit of the old designers. I have an ancient coral pendant carved in a graceful figure of our lady surrounded by cherubim, and mounted in arabesques of blue and white enamel. Mrs. Alma-Tadema has a graceful seventeenth-century necklet of fine blue enamel, an interlacing of true love knots—probably Italian. These jewels are opposed to the vulgar, "noisy" concatenations of diamonds—distinguished from glass only by the dioscope, though costing a fortune—which we connect with women of wealth but no training.

## The Flesh-Making Stage.

What is it about the stage that has such a fattening influence on its divinities? asks a writer in the Boston Herald. I believe if a walking skeleton should get stage struck and make the drama profession, in six months' time the said walking skeleton would be groaning over inconvenient adipose, and have to take to Banting. These stage stars who manage to keep their figures lead a life of self-denial that must interfere with half the joys of their career. Capar and frisk as fatiguingly as they may, exhaust themselves as they do with "study," the fat rolls up, and lovely rounded contours disappear beneath the billows. It is said that nothing even in the line of mental fret and worry can prevent this predisposed stoutness, and that its remedy, starvation, causes worse ills by impoverishing the blood; in fact, that healthy flesh cannot be antagonized with safety to the possessor thereof.

## A Foolish Suicide.

"I had a man commit suicide in that barn," said a vineyard proprietor to a San Francisco Chronicle man who was visiting him. "He was down on his luck. I had him on the place for awhile, and he had a wife, a nice deserving wife. But he got down on his luck and one day he went in there and shot himself."

"That was sad."

"Sad! He was such a fool I had no pity for him. What do you suppose the blamed idiot did? He went into town and paid \$10 for a pistol and came out here and blew his brains out. He knew as well as I did there was a pound of strychnine I kept right in that barn for killing rats. He might 'a' saved the \$10 for his wife and killed himself with the strychnine. I wouldn't have minded. But I sold the pistol for \$5 anyhow, and that was something for his wife."

## ABOVE SAWING WOOD.

He Wanted Work, But Was Too Tall for That.

The following pathetic appeal to the world was recently clipped from the "want" column of a morning newspaper: "Wanted.—By a young man, work of any kind, except sawing wood; am too long for that. Address X., care this paper." The purpose of this article, however, is not to follow this ambitious young man through the trials and



CHOPPING DOWN A TREE—OLD STYLE.

tribulations which everywhere confront the situation-seeker in our crowded cities, nor to ascertain whether he eventually became a drum-major of the guards or a lamp-lighter to the city. Yet the subject remains the same, "Sawing Wood." It is said that the hungry of Tampa, when offering work in exchange for food, draw the line at wood-



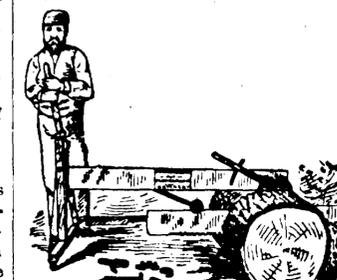
SAWING DOWN A TREE—THE FOLDING SAW AT WORK.

sawing, (the old way,) and if the truth were known the young man whose pride was too elongated to permit of that kind of bread-winning had no doubt pictured himself standing at the city market, whip in hand, watching the shades of night falling gently but steadily around his load of ill-sorted,



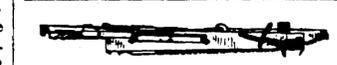
SAWING UP THE TRUNK—OLD WAY.

badly haggled, unsold stovewood, and wondering why all the other loads are sold and gone, while his ragged jag of unsightliness stands there reeking with the night-dew, a mocking emblem of stupidity and false economy? This is why: It is because his neighbors are all supplied with the famous labor-saving device known as the folding



ONE MAN'S POWER—PERFORMING THE WORK OF TWO MEN.

sawing machine, manufactured by the Folding Sawing Machine Company, 305-307 South Canal St., Chicago. A machine which not only does neat and rapid work, but which also enables one man, or boy, even, to do the work of two men. This is not guess work, nor a magnified statement, but a fact which thousands of wood-sawyers have and are still willing to lend their testimony. The accompanying illustrations are much more



THE FOLDING SAW.

comprehensive than words, and show very fully what can be accomplished with this indispensable adjunct to the farm and forest. The cut do not, it is claimed, exaggerate the neatness and ease with which a single operator, man or boy, can perform the work of two men who cling to old ideas and customs. The folding sawing machine has reduced wood-sawing to a practical as well as a pleasurable art. Thus Science in its wondrous strides, lifts another burden from Toile's weary shoulders.

## Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Kid is a popular trimming.

Artificial Limbs.

Satisfaction guaranteed, Chas. N. Evans, 117 1/2 W. 4th Street, Cincinnati, O.

Fancy muffs are out of favor.

M. L. Thompson & Co., druggists, Connersport, Pa., say that Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75 cents.

## Neighborhood News.

**ANDERSON.**  
From Our Correspondent.  
Frank Hoff was in New Hudson last week.

Mrs. Chas. Hoff is visiting her parents at Lansing this week.

Mrs. J. T. Eaman, of Ann Arbor, visited her many Anderson friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff. Parker attended the funeral of their niece at Webberville on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holmes, of Lansing, were the guests of Mrs. Holmes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Marble, over Sunday.

**PLAINFIELD.**  
From Our Correspondent.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cool started for Detroit last week, where they will visit relatives.

Mr. John Melhuish has put up twenty-five stacks of straw this season. He intends to start for England in a few weeks.

A social hop was enjoyed by the young people of this place and neighboring vicinity at S. T. Merrills' last Monday night.

**PARSHALLVILLE.**  
From Our Correspondent.  
A new minister at Rev. A. Crane's. Miss Belle Jones is visiting her brother in Detroit.

A good crowd at the young peoples' meetings now-a-days.

Mrs. M. G. Andrews, of Owosso, is visiting here, under the parental roof this week.

Well! well! it has rained at last, and a nice rain too, although a little late for farmers.

The M. E. Sunday school will give a temperance concert next Sunday evening. Let every body come.

One week from next Saturday and Sunday will be held the first quarterly meeting of this year. It will be held at this place.

**UNADILLA.**  
From our Correspondent.  
Mrs. A. G. Weston is quite sick. John Douglass made a flying trip to this village on Saturday last.

Seymour May has gone to the pine woods to work during the winter.

Will Clark has gone to work for the M. C. R'y. company at Ypsilanti.

J. Dunning and A. H. Watson spent two days in Detroit this week.

Richard Davis and wife, of California, are visiting at Samuel DuBois'.

Percy Green, of Jackson, is shaking hands with Unadilla people this week.

Kittie Livermore has been in Chelsea the past week taking care of her cousin, Mrs. Durand.

The fall crops are nearly all gathered in this vicinity, corn yielding much better than was anticipated.

Watson Lane and family have moved into the house formerly occupied by G. K. Moore, have recently purchased the property.

Mary McClear has just closed a successful term of school. Winter term will begin November 18, with Lewis Howlett as teacher.

Some of the smart alecks who make a business of disturbing the Saturday evening prayer meetings, will undoubtedly be called on to "face the music" in a Justice court, if they do not desist. A \$10 fine will bring them to their senses.

**NORTH LAKE.**  
From Our Correspondent.  
James Roche is on the sick list at present.

Mrs. David Smith, of Fowlerville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John McConnel.

Marion Porter, of Howell, is spending a week or two with his cousin, Perry Noah.

Miss Anna McConnel is again convalescent.

Miss Julia Reade is visiting relatives in Webster.

Wm. Cooper will teach the Collins school this winter.

Jimmie Greene commenced school at Pinckney last Monday.

James Harris is constructing a house on his farm at Half Moon Lake.

Mrs. W. E. Stevens is recovering from a severe illness for the past three weeks.

James Sweeney had the misfortune to get kicked by that vicious bald face horse of his.

Wm. Wood has dried about 9,000 pounds of apples with his patent evaporator this fall.

Geo. Fuller's colt was badly mangled on a barb-wire fence, cutting great gashes in its legs.

Mr. Wm. Hopkins and Miss Etta Chalker were united in the bonds of holy matrimony Oct. 27th.

C. W. Watts and Geo. Reade will soon put their teams on the M. C. R. R. Grade between Dexter and Chelsea.

Mrs. Geo. Rosier, of Dexter, met her death on Wednesday evening, Oct. 30th. Many mourn her sad departure.

A. C. Greene will return to his residence in Pinckney in the near future. We hope to see his presence in our midst again next spring.

Mrs. Wm. Hudson has recently missed a fine flock of turkeys, 23 in number. Some one will have a relishing thanksgiving dinner, we apprehend.

R. S. Whalian realized \$460 for shipping apples from his orchard; also 1000 bushels of drying apples and a large quantity of cider apples not taken into consideration.

Miss Luella Glenn will close her school to-morrow (Friday.) She has been re-employed by the board to teach the winter term, which will commence on Monday, Dec. 2d.

Miss Lucy Webb was taken very sick on Sunday, Oct. 27th, but is gaining somewhat at the present writing. Her cousin, Mrs. Sarah Heckle, of Lindon, is attending her.

Corn husking is not progressing very rapidly in this immediate locality, many have not commenced; some are intending to thresh their corn if it ever gets dry enough.

The members of the North Lake lyceum are hereby notified that a meeting will be held on Saturday evening, Nov. 16th, for the purpose of selecting a question for discussion, and also for such important business as may be necessary for the benefit of the lyceum. A large attendance is requested. (Written by the request of the President, Harry Twamly.)

## Poultry Wanted!



I am now in the market for  
**LIVE and DRESSED POULTRY.**

I will pay the highest cash price for all Live or Dressed Poultry delivered at my residence, four miles north-west of Pinckney.

**V. G. Dinkel.**

## NEW GOODS!

We have and are constantly receiving a very choice stock of every thing desirable. Fine lines of

# DRESS - GOODS!

The new things in Suitings, Flannels, etc. All the novelties in Ladies' Skirts, Headwear Ties, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery.

A NEW DEPARTMENT!

TRUNKS, VALISES AND TELESCOPES

at prices that are all right.

## HATS AND CAPS!

In all the leading styles; finest line of Velvet and Seal Plush Caps ever shown here. We have Caps and Hats for Father and Mother, Boys and Girls, and all the rest of us.

GLOVES and MITTENS. We have them; a new thing for husking, only 50 cents, just what you want; never seen here before. We want you to call and look us through and we will convince you that we can save you some money and give you goods that are all right.

BUTTER AND EGGS are worth 100 cents on the \$ in trade or cash and please remember we have paid you cash for both for years, at "THE WEST END DRY GOODS STORE."

**Geo. W. Sykes & Company.**

Well, Warm Weather has Disappeared!

and so has our large stock of

## SUMMER :-: CLOTHING,

and a large and complete stock of

WINTER GOODS will take its place.

Such as Overcoats, Suits, Over Shirts, Underwear, Mittens, Gloves Socks, all kinds of Neckwear, which we will sell as cheap if not cheaper than at any other place in Livingston County.

**F. E. WRIGHT. The Clothier, Pinckney, Mich.**



A REDUCTION SALE! YOU OUGHT TO HAVE ONE!

In order to not winter over a large stock of

**GUNS!**



I will sell at reduced rates.  
1 Gun, top snap, rebounding locks, pistol grip for..... \$14.00.  
Three good Guns each..... 12.00.  
Two 22 rifle Guns each..... 2.75.  
One piper rifle Gun..... 17.00.  
A complete set of loading tools 1.25.

Shells Loaded to Order.

Guns to rent by the day. Reduced prices on ammunition in quantity. I will soon have a new and complete stock of

Plated Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.

Repairing of all kinds, watch repairing a speciality. Yours Respectfully,  
**Eugene Campbell.**

.....WHAT?.....

One of those fine Suits from H. S. Holmes & Co's. Tailoring Department, Chelsea, Michigan. **John J. RAFTREY, Manager.**

This Department is now filled with all the seasonable goods for winter and we would invite you to inspect them in person or have our Mr. Raftrey call on you when in PINCKNEY with a full line of samples from this Department. Special prices to parties from a distance. We want your trade.

To The Ladies!

We would say that we are importers of Ladies' fine Garments.

Yours Respectfully,

**H. S. Holmes & Co., Chelsea, Mich.**