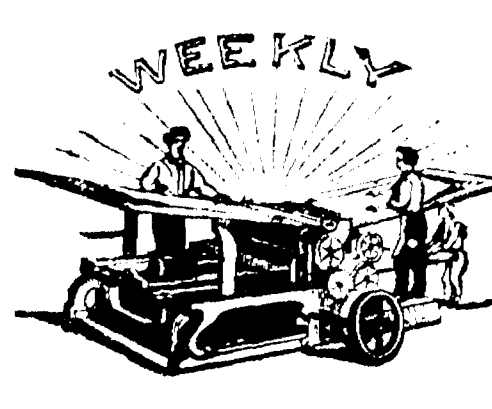


# Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. IX. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, APR. 23, 1891. No. 16.

## The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY  
**FRANK L. ANDREWS**

Subscription Price in Advance.  
One Year, \$10.00  
Six Months, \$6.00  
Three Months, \$3.50

### JOB PRINTING!

In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest styles of Type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, Note Books, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior styles, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.

### ADVERTISING RATES:

SPACE	1 WEEK	1 MONTH	3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	1 YEAR
1st column	\$75	\$1.50	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
2nd column	1.60	4.00	10.00	18.00	30.00
3rd column	1.25	3.00	7.00	12.00	20.00
4th column	1.00	2.50	6.00	10.00	16.00

Business cards, \$4.00 per year.  
Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.  
Death and marriage notices published free.  
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.  
All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Thursday morning to insure an insertion the same week.  
ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.

## THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

### VILLAGE OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT, Thompson Grimes.  
TREASURER, Alexander McIntyre, Frank E. Wright, George W. Reason, Ruben E. Finch, James Lyman, Michael Lavey.  
CLERK, Ira J. Cook.  
THURSDAY OFFICERS, George W. Teepie, ASSESSOR, Warren A. Carr, STREET COMMISSIONER, Daniel Baker, MARSHAL, Richard Clinton, HEALTH OFFICER, Dr. H. F. Sigler.

### CHURCHES.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. G. B. Hopkins, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. F. L. Andrews, superintendent.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. G. B. Thurston, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 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. Conidine, pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Confession at 7:30 p. m., veigens and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

### SOCIETIES.

**THE A. C. H. Society** of this place, meets every third Sunday in the F. M. Hall, Salt Lake, Utah. John McCullough, County Delegate.

**EPWORTH LEAGUE.** Meets every Tuesday evening in their room in M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in Christian work. A. D. Bennett, President.

**T. C. T. A. and B. Society** of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the F. M. Hall. John W. Kearney, President.

**KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.** Meet every Friday evening on or before full moon at old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited. E. W. Lake, Sir Knight Commander.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**F. Sigler, M. D.** J. W. Decker, M. D. STIGLER & DECKER. Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street, Pinckney, Mich.

**E. L. AVERY, Dentist.** In Pinckney every Friday. Office at Pinckney House. All work done in a careful and thorough manner. Teeth extracted without pain by use of chloroform. Call and see me.

**JAMES MARKEY, NOTARY PUBLIC, ATTORNEY.** And Insurance Agent. Legal papers made out on short notice and reasonable terms. Also agent for The Union School Furniture Co. Office on North side Main St., Pinckney, Mich.

**WANTED.** Wheat, Beans, Barley, Clover Seed, Dressed Hogs, etc. The highest market price will be paid—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt, etc., for sale. THOS. READ, Pinckney, Mich.

**Pinckney Exchange Bank.**  
G. W. Ferriss, Proprietor.

**Does a general Banking Business.**

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED.

Certificates issued on time deposits and payable on demand.

**COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.**  
Steamship Tickets for sale.

### PINCKNEY MARKET.

Eggs, 12 cts.  
Butter, 30 cts.  
Beans, \$1.40 per 100.  
Potatoes, 35 cts. per bu.  
Dressed Chickens, 8 cts. per lb.  
Live Chickens, 6 cts. per lb.  
Dressed Turkeys, 8 1/2 cts. per lb.  
Oats, 45 cts. per bu.  
Corn, 75 cts. per bu.  
Barley, \$1.20 per hundred.  
Rye, 80 cts. per bu.  
Clover Seed, \$1.00 to \$1.30 per bushel.  
Dressed Pork, \$3.75 to \$4.00 per cwt.  
Wheat, number 1 white, 1.01; number 2, red, 1.02.

### Local Dispatches.

Yard cleaning seems to be the order of the day.

Howell is to have a live of lady Maccabees.

P. T. Barnum's estate was valued at \$5,000,000.

Miss Ida Mowers is working down at Hamburg.

W. C. Devero Sundayed with friends in South Lyon.

S. H. Reason was in Canada last week on business.

Mrs. Mary Mann and daughter Mabel, were in Jackson Tuesday.

Mrs. E. G. Tremain, and grand-son are spending a week in Detroit.

Miss Bell Kent, of Howell is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Dean & Co, have a half column "adv" this week to tell what they are selling.

D. D. Bennett and wife Sundayed with their son and daughter in Howell.

Howell shorthand writers have organized a speed class for their mutual benefit.

Miss G. L. Martin has an "adv" of millinery goods in this week's paper. Read it.

Geo. Clinton, of Jackson, brother of T. Clinton of this place, visited here last week.

C. P. Sykes, general agent for the Equitable insurance Co., has an "adv" in this week.

When the Bell of the Camp begins to RING then "Hopkin's CHOICE" changes to a Haire.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Andrews and little daughter spent Sunday with relatives in Onawa.

Lovisa Coe is spending a few weeks at Ionia. She was called there by the death of her father.

A delegation of six attended the Jackson association of Cong'l churches at Dexter this week.

The remains of Mrs. Dan. Baker were removed on Tuesday last to the cemetery at Williamston.

The ladies of the M. E. church at Chelsea are making arrangements for their annual flower and May festival.

Mr. Dean, of the firm of Dean & Co. of Ann Arbor, and who owns a stock at this place, was in town on Friday last.

Teepie & Cadwell received another large invoice of barbed wire last week which will not last long at the rate it is going.

David Dunlap shipped a half bushel of strawberry plants to South Dakota this week to the address of David Roberts—Excelsior.

The directors of the Livingston County agricultural society have decided on Sept. 22, 23, 24, and 25 for their next exhibit.

The second week in June is set for the meeting of the board of Supervisors, at which time they will equalize the assessed valuation of the county.

The Domea society will serve ice cream in Clark's hall on Saturday evening of this week. They have a fish pond in connection. Everyone invited.

Lewis Howlett has bought the office fixtures and part of R. H. person's law library and has also made arrangements to occupy his old office. Mr. Howlett is a promising young man and intends to push his law practice as soon as other duties will permit.—Livingston Republican.

Willie, a six year old son of Win Gregory, of Hudson, was severely injured on Monday evening last by falling in the pulp mill. He fell about ten feet.

Ira J. Cook is having his barber shop fixed over and decorated and will have a very fine shop when it is completed. Ira is a boss barber and has an increasing trade.

Bert Young received a very fine calagraph on Saturday last as a present from his mother. Bert learned type-writing at the college in Ypsilanti and this will help keep in practice.

B. N. Markey has just returned from a two weeks visit with Jackson and Leslie friend. He leaves next Monday for West Branch where he will work for his brother D. P. the coming year.

C. Plimpton has been building a new house during the past few weeks and it promises when it is finished to be the finest in the country. C. N. is a good undertaker and gets his share of the work to do.

We do not think that any one in this part needs warning, but we received a letter from the deputy fish warden of Livingston Co., saying that he will prosecute all offenders to the fullest extent of the law.

We printed some small bills for J. H. Hodgeman last week announcing Cabinet pictures at \$1.50 per dozen for the next ten days when he will close the gallery. Those who want good pictures cheap better come now.

A very fine time was enjoyed at the cob-web social at the residence of A. B. Green last week Wednesday evening. A good number was present and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. The society took in about \$5.

Miss Jessie Green closed a very successful term of school in District No. 3 Hamburg last Saturday, that being her seventh term in the same district and she will return on Monday to teach the spring term in the same district.

We received a letter from P. McKinder from Toledo, Ohio, last week in which he says: "Enclosed find \$1.00 for which you will kindly extend my subscription for another year. I cannot possibly get along without the Dispatch. I welcome it each week as I would my most intimate friend."

There will be an administrator's sale of household goods at the late residence of Sarah Maloy, one mile south and one mile west of this place, on Saturday May 2, 1891. A large amount of fine furniture will be disposed of. See large bills for particulars. The sale will commence at 1 o'clock sharp.

On Friday evening last about 35 or 40 young people met at the church and walked over to H. F. Sigler's as a surprise to Claude, it being the eve of his eighteenth birthday. Of course he was surprised and all had a very fine time acting charades, singing, playing etc. At a late hour the party broke up each feeling glad that they were there.

The Detroit Times, although not yet eight months old, has already attained a sworn circulation of over 15,000. It now proposes to have 20,000 by August 18, its first anniversary. The remarkable success of the paper has necessitated the ordering of a new press. As soon as this arrives, which will be about May 15, the Times will be an 8-page paper every Saturday.

Just before adjournment, Congress passed an Indian Depredation law that will probably put \$50,000,000 in circulation. This law practically removes all restrictions and limitations, and every settler or his heirs can now get pay in full for all losses occasioned by Indians. Henry N. Copp, the well-known lawyer of Washington, D. C., will send free of cost a copy of this law to all who will apply to him for the same.

On Thursday April 16th was held in Grange hall, North Lake, a most successful entertainment by the young people of the neighborhood. The hall was crowded to excess and everyone expressed themselves delighted with the performance. The entertainment will be repeated on Thursday evening April 30th commencing at 8 o'clock. The admission is only 10 cents, so let everybody come and witness the talent our young people can display.

### Epworth Social.

The Epworth League will hold an "S" social at Mr. Frank Wright's next Wednesday evening and send in the following announcement:  
Small Specie sociable.  
Third sunset after Sunday.  
Seven sixty sharp.

Seventeen small slim slight sleek sisters will serenely, smilingly sociably not sorrowfully scornfully or scääningly serve the strong stately sensible sons also the still straight susceptible sons with solid substantial supper.

### INVITATION.

We summon all strong or slight, sisters or sons, step-mothers or step-fathers to this springtime spread where you will be sed'ously served with suavity.

### Industrial Convention.

The Livingston Co. Association of Patrons of Industry will hold the regular quarterly convention at the court house in Howell, on Wednesday, the 29th day of April. The convention will be called to order at 11 A. M. sharp. The following interesting programme has been arranged for the afternoon session beginning promptly at 1 o'clock.  
Opening remarks, President.  
Report of proceedings of Grand association, C. W. Davis, of Conway and ex-county Pres. J. Redfield, of Isoco, who will give interesting information respecting the Patron's Commercial Union.

Question box.  
Highways and Highway labor, C. Dunston.  
Discussion.  
County schools, C. L. Johnson.  
All patrons in good standing are invited to attend.

### Auction Sale.

W. H. Placeway having rented his farm one mile east and one-half mile north of this place, will sell at auction on Wednesday, April 29th at 1 o'clock sharp, the following personal property:  
Bay horse 9 years old, pair 5 year old mares sired by Lavey horse, four year old colt sired by same, two year old colt sired by same, three year old colt sired by old Pascas, yearling and two year old sired by Roche horse, pair yearlings half-blood percheon, pair black mares, with colts by their side, sired by Teepie's horse, 2 cows 2 yearlings, 20 sheep, 8 shoats, double buggy road cart, skeleton, set double harness, set driving harness, 2 single harnesses, cutting-box, a quantity of hay, corn, oats and beans, seed corn and seed potatoes. Terms of sale: All sums of five dollars and under cash; all over that amount nine months time will be given on bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest. L. N. Fishbeck will do the talking. All of the above named horses are perfectly sound.

### Pinckney Mills.

We spent a couple of hours looking over the grist mill at this place last week, and were surprised at the amount of business that is being done there. Since the last improvements have been put in the facilities are as good as any mill in the state for making the best brands of flour. In most mills throughout the country they make three grades of flour, one a cheap grade which is made here and which sells at \$1.50 per 100 and then a better grade which sells for more and still a better grade which is called "patent," which sells for more yet. In our mill here the patent and the best grade run together making a much finer

flour than as though they were separated.

To follow a grain of wheat from the time it leaves the hopper in which it is weighed would be a laborious task. Passing through the sieves, fans, sere ens etc., until nothing but pure wheat remains, it then passes through one set of rollers where it is crushed, elevated and separated only to pass through still another and another until the different grades of feed and flour are deposited into their respective bins. Although the mill runs four double rolls steady ten hours a day, the bins were nearly all empty, showing that there is a great demand for Pinckney flour.

While passing through the mill we were shown a sample of the "stuff" that used to find its way into the flour before the cleaners were all in and it would lead one to believe that we had ate over a "peck of dirt" before this. Every thing about the mill is kept clean from the first floor to the top and no chance for dirt to enter the flour, but every chance for it to leave. The buckwheat flour department is as complete as the common flour, and the demand is so great for Pinckney buckwheat flour that the firm could not supply the demand; one firm buying several tons.

Mr. Grimes, one of the proprietors informed us that the flour was fully warranted to give satisfaction. There is no "custom work" all flour comes from the same bin and is equally good. It is the easiest matter in the world to curse the miller, but before you do the Pinckney miller come and look over the mill and we think you will find no chance for complaint. They have no bags to feed at the customers expense and no chance for waste. They are doing a business on the "live and let live" plan and may success attend them.

### ANDERSON

Frank Glover has been visiting in Saline.

We are having some fine weather for farmers.

Willis Smith, of Marion, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Miss Grace Marble spent the last of last week with Miss Nana Younglove in Marion.

Mr. Fred Holmes commenced the spring term of school in this place for his sister, Carrie, who has been quite ill.

### Business Pointers.

**Public Auctioneer.**  
I am at present prepared to conduct Auction Sales. For terms etc. address lock box 11, Plainfield, or call at residence. E. W. Richards, Plainfield Mich.

Are you out of work? If so, why don't you start in painting signs with our Patterns? You can earn \$5 a day with ease. No experience in lettering required. Outfit \$2.50. North Dakota Supply Co., Forman, North Dakota.

"When my Ship Comes Over the Sea," the latest musical hit. Price seventy-five cents. Special price, for introduction, post-paid, forty cents. Address, Will L. Thompson Co., 275 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Only a few days more and we close the gallery. We will close Saturday May 2. Cabinets \$1.50 per dozen. Yours respectfully,  
J. H. HODGEMAN, photographer.

This may certify that I met with a severe loss by the burning of my house and furniture, which was insured in the Ohio Farmer's Insurance Co. The company has settled and paid the loss to me to my entire satisfaction through James Markey the agent for that Company at Pinckney Mich.

April 20th 1891.  
FANNIE M. SPANE.

**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.



### LOVE IS MASTER.

I waft the whiteness of my soul  
Across the skies to thee,  
And pray that heaven's sweet control  
May keep thy love for me.

I know that not in all the world,  
Nor yet in all the skies,  
Is atom or a thought unfurled,  
Can bring to thee surprise.

I know that in thy sentient hand  
Our destinies are sure;  
That in each near and distant land  
Thy government is pure.

I know that in thy sentient breath  
Our souls do breathe as free;  
As love is master over death;  
So keep thy love for me.

—W. H. Thorne.

### A COWBOY COACHMAN.

Mr. Valoppel, the president of the Celestial Insurance Company, sat in his handsomely furnished office on Broadway. He was one of the largest and distinguished looking business men of New York. Although fifty-five years old, an age at which a man living in the country has become somewhat careless as to his personal appearance, he was dressed in the height of fashion. His hair and moustache were white, his features were clear cut and haughty, his bearing was aristocratic.

The office boy opened a door, and a young man in rough garb was ushered into the august presence. The newcomer made a respectful obeisance, and stood in humble attitude, awaiting the pleasure of the great man.

The letter of recommendation is satisfactory. I have decided to give you a trial. You must first be suitably clothed, and I herewith give you an order on A. H. King & Co. for a handsome coachman's outfit. Good morning.

Thus summarily dismissed, the young man tightened his grasp on the letter that Mr. Valoppel had handed to him, and departed.

Ten hours later the suit was completed, and at the end of fourteen more hours the young man, wearing the showy clothes, sat on the coachman's box of a fine equipage that stood before a brown stone front on Fifth avenue.

There are winter mornings so cold that persons in the open air bend their forms and contract their size, and there are other mornings when the air, keen but not cutting, arouses all of the activity of vigorous human beings, causing them to expand their chests, swing their arms and become larger and more powerful than when they are in an indolent mood. It was a morning of the latter kind and the avenue presented a cheerful appearance. The pedestrians walked in sunshine, but breathed a cool, dry air that gave them zest. The sleek black horses attached to the equipage were full of mettle and stamped their bits and rattled their ever-mounted harnesses.

The door of the brown-stone front was opened by a colored servant condescending from above, but it seemed as if sprung back at a nod from the splendid being that was revealed, her keenly bearing conveying the impression that all things, even the animate, must yield to her wishes and render her homage. A more strikingly handsome and haughty young lady than she was it would be difficult to imagine.

The brisk and cheerful spirit of the morning communicated itself to her, she drawing her tall and graceful form to its full height with glad vigor, and with elastic tread descending broad stone steps to the sidewalk. A smile played on her proud and glowing features, but it was for herself alone; it was a tribute to her consciousness that she was the chief attraction of the winter scene.

As she approached the carriage where the obsequious footman stood ready to aid her, the heart of the new coachman beat rapidly; for, strange as it may seem, there is often an unaccountable fascination in that which we cannot wholly approve or like. Her disdainful exclusiveness, the seeming inaccessibility of her personality to the friendly and respectful advances of common mortals, apparently separated her from all ordinary influences. There was a mystery in her individuality. Could she feel deeply? Could her proud heart be touched and be subdued by the power of love?

Can it be that the coachman asked these questions? Yes; for even a common coachman can indulge in romantic speculations.

The footman directed the coachman to drive to the Grand Central Depot. The carriage was an open one, and on the way the driver ventured to look behind him twice in a quick and cautious manner. He saw the fair maiden, sitting like a daughter of the gods, with a magnificent robe drawn about her, but she did not notice him. He felt that she must regard him merely as a human machine that was unworthy of her consideration. At the station her indifference was maintained, and, as accompanied by the footman she entered the ladies waiting-room, the new servant, having recovered his customary equanimity, found himself wondering how much her brilliant bonnet and handsome sealskin cloak must have cost, and estimating how large must be the income of a man who could afford to marry her.

The name of the young lady was Julia Valoppel, she being the only daughter of the proud president of the Celestial Insurance company. She resembled him in character, and she satisfied him in every particular. He ardently desired that she should marry a title. He had decided that her husband must be an English duke or an Italian count or a German baron, and she shared his wishes. The foregoing facts were ascertained by Joe Buckskin, the coachman, as he conversed with the footman, after the latter had purchased a ticket for his young mistress, and checked her trunk to Boston.

Joe Buckskin, as may be inferred from his name, was a son of the plains. The greater part of his life had been spent on a ranch in Texas, and he was familiar with the duties of a cowboy. Being an expert and daring horseman, he possessed admirable qualifications for a coachman. Rude health had been acquired during his free, open-air life, and strength and agility were well combined in his large and symmetrical form. He had a strong and pleasing face, but he was not handsome. Quite noticeable was his careless western gait, which showed that he was unfamiliar with the pedestrianism of great cities.

During the month that Miss Valoppel was absent from home, Buckskin became proficient in his new duties, and learned much concerning the topography of the city. Mrs. Valoppel, whose life of indolence and indulgence in high living had given her a puffy appearance and rendered her unyielding, often ordered the carriage in the afternoon and took a drive up and down the avenues, and occasionally in Central Park. Buckskin was thus afforded good opportunities for seeing the beautiful and fashionable young ladies of the city; but none of them possessed the air of regal superiority which distinguished Miss Valoppel.

Buckskin eagerly awaited the return of the daughter of the household, and speculated much as to whether she would ever take any notice of him. When she did come back, he was more than ever impressed by the cold distance of her manners. She scarcely ever deigned to look at him. She spoke to him only when it was necessary, and then uttered courteous demands in firm but mellow tones that lingered in his mind long after the sound had died on his ears. For two months her manner toward him was unchanged. At the end of that time he noticed that she would occasionally look at him in a covert way, when she thought she was unobserved, and that she appeared to be concealing considerable curiosity concerning him. Finally to his immense surprise and mortification, she departed from her rule to utter commands alone, and abruptly said:

"Mr. Buckskin, why do you not overcome your horrid Western gait, and walk like city people? The coachman of a family like ours should have a cultivated walk."

"I beg pardon, Miss Valoppel," poor Buckskin stammered. "I'll try to improve; indeed I will."

Buckskin sought out a fashionable dancing master, who taught him how to walk properly. He bought a large looking-glass, placed it in his room, and every evening spent an hour in walking before it until he had completely overcome his defects.

Miss Valoppel noticed the great improvement in the coachman's gait and relaxed her haughtiness sufficiently to show him that she was pleased.

When Spring arrived, Miss Valoppel expressed a desire to ride on horseback, and having learned that Buckskin had been a cowboy and was a fine rider, she preferred to take lessons of him rather than from an instructor of the academy at Central Park. Accordingly they often rode together in the park and soon became well acquainted. The manliness, the good sense and the physical power and dexterity evinced by Buckskin favorably impressed Miss Valoppel, who admired heroes and despised dudes. She also discovered that he was singularly well informed for a man in his station, and that conversation with him was both instructive and agreeable. On the other hand, Buckskin was delighted to find that Miss Valoppel had an affectionate heart and many admirable qualities, in spite of her reserve. Now that the ice had at last been broken, she gave him her friendship and treated him with a respect which, in view of their previous relations, seemed incredible.

But there came a disagreeable change. Count Poccopecci of Italy arrived in New York, and received a warm welcome from Mr. Valoppel, who believed that he could now obtain the long desired titled son-in-law. The count was an inferior looking mortal. He had an evil eye and supercilious manners, but he found favor with Miss Valoppel. Buckskin became very melancholy, for he was now deeply in love with the proud beauty.

Meanwhile Count Poccopecci, instead of the coachman, accompanied Miss Valoppel when she rode on horseback in Central Park. Buckskin, however, saw her nearly every day, and he noticed after awhile that she seemed very sad and that the rich bloom was fading from her cheeks.

One morning she asked him to ride with her in the park. Her mood was melancholy and she did not speak to him for some time.

Finally, blushing deeply, she said with timidity:

"Mr. Buckskin, I believe you are a true friend of mine, and I wish to consult you with regard to an important matter."

"Miss Valoppel, I am at your service. My life is at your service, if necessary," was the reply, in tones of deep earnestness.

She blushed again and gave him a most grateful look.

"I have promised father," she said, "that I will marry Count Poccopecci; but I fear he is not a good man and that I have made a mistake."

Her companion felt a thrill of anguish, but he manfully recovered himself.

"You have made a mistake. He is a scoundrel, and I can prove it."

Miss Valoppel was not offended.

"What shall I do?" she cried.

Her proud spirit was broken, and she appealed to the young man as if he alone could protect and advise her.

"Marry me," was the startling answer.

Buckskin leaped from his horse and taking her hand tenderly in his, looked into her eyes with ardor equal to that of Romeo when he gazed at Juliet in the window.

Women admire downright boldness tempered with the deepest respect. The haughty Miss Valoppel bowed her head toward her conqueror and received an exquisite kiss.

The next moment she exclaimed:

"What have I done! How can I marry a coachman! Father will never forgive me!"

But Buckskin quickly told her something which restored her courage, and caused her cheeks to glow with happiness.

They returned to Miss Valoppel's stately home, and entered it hand in hand.

In the parlor they encountered Mr. Valoppel and Count Poccopecci. They glared at the couple.

"What do you mean by entering this parlor on the arm of that coachman?" shouted the aristocratic father in tones of thunder.

"It means that your daughter has promised to become my wife."

"It shall not be. She shall not marry an ignorant coachman."

"I am not an ignorant coachman. I am the son of a gentleman who owns thousands of cattle in Texas, and whose wealth surpasses even yours. I was educated at Harvard college, and my only disadvantage is that I have never mingled in cultivated society. I fell in love with your daughter the first time I saw her, and concluded that the best way to secure a prize so difficult to obtain was to become the family coachman, because nowadays a smart coachman, next to an Italian count, is the most successful suitor for the hand of a rich girl."

Mr. Valoppel was at first bewildered by what he had heard; but recovering himself, he cried:

"You impudent scoundrel, I do not believe a word you have said."

"He has told the truth, as I can prove to your full satisfaction," said a calm voice.

Mr. Dunstan, a member of a well-known Wall street firm, whom Buckskin had summoned by telephone before Miss Valoppel and he entered the mansion, had come into the room unperceived by the irate parent; and it was he who had spoken.

Mr. Dunstan's firm had written the letter of recommendation that had enabled Buckskin to become Mr. Valoppel's coachman. Mr. Dunstan held in his hand papers which substantiated all that Buckskin had just said.

"As for this man," said Mr. Dunstan, pointing to the Italian, "I can produce the proof that he is a consummate villain. He has been seeking to marry your daughter, although he has a wife living in Italy."

Count Poccopecci turned deadly pale and hastily made his exit from the house.

A month later Miss Valoppel and Edward Livingstone, alias Joe Buckskin, were married and went to the elder Livingstone's ranch in Texas to spend their honeymoon.

#### He Asked.

"I wanted to ask you," said a young practitioner to the cold-blooded girl, whether you would honor me with your hand?"

"You want my hand?"

"Yes."

"Why, really you flatter me. You medical gentlemen are such good judges of hands that I am delighted to find that I have a desirable specimen, and if my relations don't object, and you happen to be living when I am through with it, I will have no objections to your helping yourself."—Washington Post.

#### So It Shall.

Curfew shall ring to-night down in New Bedford. The city council of that antique town has voted that the bell shall continue to ring every night at 9 o'clock, when, according to immemorial usage, all good New Bedforders go to bed.—Boston Globe.

#### No Meddlers Wanted.

We all respect those who know more than we do; but we don't wish them to run our business.—Puck.

### THE ARIZONA KICKER'S RIVAL.

A Utah Editor Tells How He Came to Fracture the Statute.

The Arizona Kicker man has a formidable rival in the editor of the Neph Ensign, a paper published about sixty miles south of Salt Lake. He had a battle with his postmaster of the town a few days ago, which he describes as follows:

"While passing W. H. Gage's saloon yesterday afternoon we stepped inside, on a matter of business, and were accosted by a drunken, half-drunken Postmaster, John Witbeck, with the request that we have a drink with him. Being particular about our company, we politely but firmly declined, only to be urged again and again in a brutal manner, while we positively declined to accept. Stepping up to where we stood, the burly bully seized us by the collar, saying: 'I'd like to strangle you and all your associates.' We then told him to proceed to business if that was his desire, when, without further warning, the cowardly braggart struck us in our eye. This naturally raised our ire and we sailed in to make the fur fly. We were just beginning to get warmed up and were taking the same interest we have so often experienced in punching a sack of sand when Policeman Pitt appeared on the scene and stopped our fun just as we were putting our fist on our opponent's jaw."

"We went before Judge Stout and pleaded not guilty to a charge of fighting, but after hearing the evidence of a few witnesses his honor decided that we had fractured the statute, which would make a \$2.50 bill to repair."

"He did not offer any suggestions as to where we could get so much money so we went out and 'dug up.'"

"The other fellow blundered up to the mourner's bench, pleaded guilty and deposited the necessary amount in postage stamps, which released him from custody, when he walked back to the saloon to renew his alcoholic stimulation. It will now be in order for him to attack our office boy."

### WORSE THAN SNAKES.

Life Must be Pleasant in Quiet Glades Around Mississippi City.

About three miles above Mississippi City I called at a negro cabin on the highway to ask for a drink of water. A mule stood near the door with a foreleg badly swollen, and I asked the negro what ailed him.

"Bin dun bit by a snake, I reckon," was the reply.

His own left foot was bandaged in a piece of best quilt, and when I looked at it he explained:

"Bin dun bit my self, but de place is about out."

"Lots of snakes around here?" I queried.

"Heaps of 'em. Ole woman was dun bit 'n' week."

"Who?"

"An' my boy Robert was dun bit dis maw'nin'. See dat dawg? He bin dun bit for times this year. Cum down yer 'n'."

We walked about ten yards from the cabin and he showed me two moccasins on a log at the edge of a swamp.

"Good hands! But I should think you'd be scared of your lives here!" I exclaimed.

"Wall, it's a little skeery, sah, specially fur de chill'n, but what weerts me de man's is de m' playguy skeeters. I can't abide 'em now, De snakes won't bodder if you doan' run ober 'em, but dem skeeters is jest 'bout to light right down and take hold an' pull yer ear right off."

### A Religious and Business Combine.

A poor country congregation found itself badly in want of hymn books. The clergyman applied to a London firm and asked to be supplied at the lowest church rates. The firm replied that on condition the hymn books contained certain advertisements the congregation should have them for nothing. Necessity knows no law and the minister sorrowfully complied, thinking to himself that when the advertisements came they could be removed from the leaves. The hymn books arrived, and—joy of joys—they contained no interleaved advertisements. Christmas services were had the following Sunday, and the good parson joyously gave out an appropriate hymn and the congregation sang the first verse with fervor. When they reached the last line they found that this was what they had been singing:

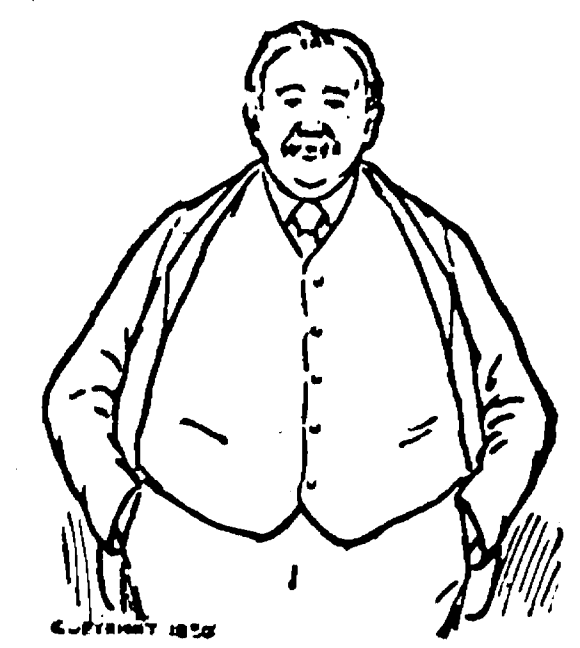
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
—'s pills are just the thing;  
Peace on earth and mercy  
Two for man and one for child.

### Icelandic Exodus.

The depopulation of Iceland is going on steadily. The depreciation in the value of the land has been marked of late, while the taxes have been considerably increased, and the Icelanders are said to be emigrating in shoals. The population which was 50,000 two years ago is now under 40,000.

### Discovered the Spot.

A spot in Rome where Nero committed suicide is said to have been discovered. It is on the Pineian hill and was identified by the discovery of a stone with an inscription fixing the location of the villa where it is known the deed was done.



Too large—the old-fashioned pill. Too reckless in its way of doing business, too. It cleans you out, but it uses you up, and your outraged system rises up against it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have a better way. They do just what is needed—no more. Nothing can be more thorough—nothing is as mild and gentle. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. One tiny, sugar-coated granule's a gentle laxative—three to four are cathartic. Sick Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

**ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER... CURED TO STAY CURED.**  
A NEW DEPARTURE - BUFFALO, N.Y.

**SELL MUSIC** We will pay a liberal price for...  
WOODWARD'S MUSICAL MONTHLY, 842 Broadway, New York.

**THE DEAF HEAR** SOUND DISC  
When the Deafness is caused by SCARLET FEVER, COLDS, MEASLES, CATARRH, &c. BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE SOUND DISC...  
H. J. WALKER, Bridgetown, Conn.

**MOCKING BIRDS CANARIES PARROTS HORSES DOGS & COWS.**

**THE GREAT AMERICAN T. B. A. COMPANY**  
Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet LOOM.  
C. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Ia.

**Good News to Ladies.**  
We have a small article which will give you...  
WILL RECEIVE FREE SAMPLE

**FARMS IN CENTRAL MICHIGAN**  
are positively the best...  
C. M. C. COOK, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

**PLEASE READ - IT MAY INTEREST YOU!**  
**DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT**  
Cures Diseases Without Medicine.  
OVER 1,000 TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED THE PAST YEAR

**DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT**  
Cures Diseases Without Medicine.  
OVER 1,000 TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED THE PAST YEAR

**DRINK LION COFFEE**  
A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO.  
Picture Card Given With every pound package. For Sale everywhere. Trade Mark Co. Wash. D. C.

# Pinckney Dispatch.

THURSDAY, APR. 23, 1891.

Much of the correspondence of the American Legation in London is devoted to the subject of unclaimed estates in England. The Secretary, McCormick, says that within the past two years over two hundred American claims to large estates in Great Britain have been received, and also that none of the cases investigated have shown even an element of probability. It would appear that nearly all American claimants for English estates are deceived by the allurements of sharpers in England, who practice getting up subscriptions to establish such claims. Claimants, in order to discover the truth of adverse or reported claims, will serve their own interests by taking Mr. McCormick's warning before they pay fees to unknown agents. The only way to be sure is to employ English solicitors of undoubted repute, even then disappointment is likely to ensue.—Demorest.

## Arbor Day Proclamation.

In accordance with established usage, I hereby designate Thursday, April 30, 1891, to be observed as Arbor Day.

I earnestly appeal to all our people to observe the day, or a portion thereof, by the planting of trees, vines and shrubbery along the highways, in the cemeteries, and about their homes.

To those who bear in mind the needs of the generations to come, as well as of the living, the rapid destruction of our forests and the diminished supply of timber present a grave problem. We who enjoy the present should see to it that we use only so much of the products of the earth as is necessary for our wants, and we owe it to posterity to replace, so far as we can, what we are compelled to borrow from the resources of nature.

Along the highways in many parts of the State the axe has been busy with the oak and elm, and the traveler finds scant shelter from the summer sun. He whose necessity compels him to destroy a shade tree for firewood can at least plant an acorn or a sapling in return. Shrubby, vines, flowers and fruit trees are a blessing which all mankind enjoy; and each one can do something to render them more abundant and make the world more pleasant for himself and his fellows.

Let those who looked to for instruction from the pulpit, the schoolhouse, and through the press, enforce the simple lesson which the occasion suggests.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State, at the Capitol in Lansing, this eleventh day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fiftieth.

EDWIN B. WISANS.

## Pronounced Hopeless Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottle free. F. A. Sigler's drug store. Regular size, 50c and \$1.00.

## Eupespy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may be able to obtain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon, Dyspepsia and install instead Eupespy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

## Marvelous Endurance.

The vast amount of labor performed by the heart in keeping all portions of the body supplied with blood is not generally known. It beats 100,000 times, and forces the blood at the rate of 168 miles a day, which is 3,000,000,000 times and 5,150,880 miles in a life time. No wonder there are so many Heart Failures. The first symptoms are shortness of breath when exercising, pain in the side or stomach, fluttering, choking in throat, oppression, then follow weak, hungry smothering spells, swollen ankles, etc. Dr. Franklin Miles' New Heart cure is the only reliable remedy. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

# Coughing

Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces cough, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other remedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure."—Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Va.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

## Toledo Weekly Blade, 1891.

Only One Dollar.

The most popular weekly newspaper in the United States, the largest circulation, and the only strictly Weekly Newspaper that ever succeeded in obtaining and holding, year after year, a circulation in every State and Territory (and nearly every county) of the United States. All the news, better departments and more first-class, entertaining and instructive reading than any other paper published.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Now story to commence the first of the year, written expressly for the Blade by Oliver Optic, "Money Maker Series." A series of special articles on "Side Issues," written for the Blade. Blade china Tea Sets and Dinner Sets given away to club-raisers. Send for specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE and our interesting announcements for the coming year.

## SPECIMENS.

A specimen copy will give you a better idea of the WEEKLY BLADE than any description we can give in an advertisement. We therefore invite everybody to write us for a specimen, which we will cheerfully mail you free; and at the same time please mail us a list of names of your friends and neighbors, and we will also mail them specimens.

## Address.

The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.  
The Dispatch and Weekly Blade both one year for \$1.00.

# THE MESSENGERS GREAT OFFER.

We offer to any one the Gospel Messenger and Dispatch, Both one year, for \$1.25.

OR  
The GOSPEL MESSENGER one year, and "The Circuit Rider on Foot," an interesting book which has been selling for 65 cts. per copy, both for 90 cents.

OR  
THE MESSENGER and Dispatch, both one year, and "The Circuit Rider on Foot," All for \$1.75.

# ANOTHER GREAT OFFER.

To anyone getting up a club of five subscribers at 50 cents per year (including back numbers) we will give as a premium, the book entitled "The Circuit Rider on Foot."

For ten yearly subscriptions at 50 cents each we will give the Michigan Christian Advocate for the balance of the year 1891, or an Antique Oak Stand with plush top, or a nice Volume of Shakespeare.

For fifteen subscribers a valuable book entitled "The Genesis of the Civil War."

For twenty subscribers One Antique Oak Rocking Chair, or One Dozen Cabinet Pictures of yourself, taken at Hodgeman's Gallery, Pinckney, Mich.

For twenty-five subscribers One nice Plush Album for Cabinets.

For thirty subscribers the Antique Oak Rocker and Antique Oak Stand, together.

For thirty-five subscribers One Large Picture of Yourself or Friend.

Who ever accepts the offer will please notify in person or by letter, giving name and address.

THE GOSPEL MESSENGER, or  
REV. G. H. HOPKINS,

Pinckney, Mich.

Any one may accept this offer during the months of April and May. The GOSPEL MESSENGER has been well spoken of by every body, and is a "Good Paper."

# CHEAP EXCURSIONS VIA QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE ONLY \$47.50 TO CALIFORNIA

And SOUTHERN PACIFIC Railroad. Through Tourist Sleeping Cars without Change. Second-class tickets are accepted on these cars. EXCURSION leaves Central Union Depot at 8:30 p.m. Jan. 21st, Feb. 4th & 18th, March 4th & 18th, April 8th & 22nd. Parties buying tickets in other towns should see that they read via QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE and SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD, and have agent reserve space in the only cars running through without change. CINCINNATI TO SAN FRANCISCO, best connection to Southern TEXAS and MEXICO. For further information, address: D. C. EDWARDS, C. P. Agt., QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE, Cincinnati, O. or W. C. CONNOR, C. Agt., SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO., Cincinnati, O.



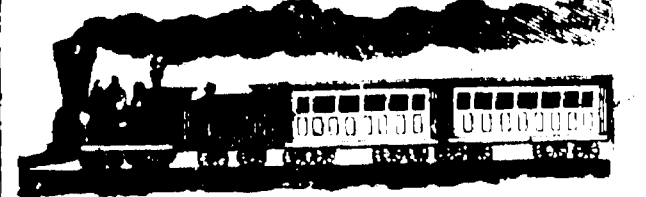
# A FULL LINE OF FRESH GROCERIES, CANDIES, PEANUTS, ETC., ALWAYS ON HAND, and at prices that defy competition.

We also have a small amount of CROCKERY that we will

Close Out Cheap.

Ira McGlockne,

# THE DISPATCH AND AMERICAN FARMER, UNTIL JUNE FIRST, FOR ONE \$.



## Railroad Guide.

### Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

MICHIGAN AIR LINE DIVISION.

GOING EAST.		STATIONS.	GOING WEST.	
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	A.M.
4:30	8:10	LENOX	5:45	9:25
4:10	7:55	Albion	5:25	9:10
2:50	7:12	Romeo	5:05	8:45
1:05	7:10	Rochester	4:30	8:10
4:05				
A.M.	6:55	Pontiac	7:30	11:14
9:40	7:45	Wilson	8:22	12:04
9:35	6:58	Wisom	7:10	10:56
9:10	6:26	S. Lyon	6:50	10:30
8:25	6:06	Hamburg	6:28	10:08
7:40	5:49	PINCKNEY	10:06	10:06
7:00	5:30	Gregory	10:30	10:30
6:35	5:15	Stokbridge	11:05	11:05
6:20	5:08	Herricks	11:45	11:45
5:25	4:30	JACKSON	11:30	11:30

All trains run by "Central Standard" time. All trains run daily, Sunday excepted. W. J. SPIEGEL, General Superintendent. JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

### Detroit, Lansing & Northern.

GOING EAST.		STATIONS.	GOING WEST.	
Leave	Arrive		Leave	Arrive
8:15	10:22	Howell	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Brighton	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	South Lyon	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Plymouth	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Detroit	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Howell	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Brighton	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	South Lyon	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Plymouth	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Detroit	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Howell	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Brighton	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	South Lyon	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Plymouth	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Detroit	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Howell	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Brighton	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	South Lyon	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Plymouth	8:15	10:22
8:15	10:22	Detroit	8:15	10:22

Parlor cars on all trains between Grand Rapids and Detroit. Seats 25 cents. Direct connection made in union station at Grand Rapids with trains of C. & W. M. Ry.

### Chicago & West Michigan.

GOING EAST.		STATIONS.	GOING WEST.	
Leave	Arrive		Leave	Arrive
9:15	11:15	Grand Rapids	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Holland	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Grand Haven	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Muskegon	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Allegan	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Holland	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Grand Haven	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Muskegon	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Allegan	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Holland	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Grand Haven	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Muskegon	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Allegan	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Holland	9:15	11:15
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9:15	11:15	Allegan	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Holland	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Grand Haven	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Muskegon	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Allegan	9:15	11:15
9:15	11:15	Holland	9:15	



## Columbus Grove Record.

RICHMOND & BAILEY, Editors.

COLUMBUS GROVE, OHIO.

ONE reason why New Mexico is settled so slowly is that the great majority of land grants are held by native Mexicans, one Don sometimes owning an entire county.

A RECENTLY launched Baltimore schooner was christened with water instead of wine, the liquor always heretofore used on such occasions. The vessel's owners are said to be strict temperance men.

CANADIAN militiamen hold "smoking concerts" at which every man must smoke from the time he enters the room until he leaves it. Their object is doubtless to accustom themselves to the smoke of battle, just as our own militiamen give balls to accustom themselves to the music of bullets.

ELECTRICITY has found use in the stable in a new idea for grooming horses. The power furnished by an electric motor is taken by a flexible tube to a brush that revolves rapidly. With this brush a man can groom a horse better in five minutes than in a much longer time by hand. Any layman can hereafter be his own hostler.

THERE are railroads in the west on which there is a private car to about every 100 miles of line. An expert railroader estimates that it costs a railroad company \$25 a day when a private car is out on the line ordinarily, and when invited parties are along it will require twice that sum to keep the car provided and haul it over the road.

A METEORIC stone resembling granite recently fell near the mouth of Pistol river, in Curry county, Oregon. It weighs something over four hundred pounds and imbedded itself several feet in the earth. Parties who saw it went to dig it out, but found it so hot nothing could be done with it. After it had cooled it was removed and will soon be placed on exhibition.

THE earliest known lens is one made of rock crystal, unearthed by Layard at Nineveh. This lens, the age of which is to be measured by the sands of years, now lies in the British Museum, with its surface as bright as when it left the maker's hands. By the side of it are very recent specimens of lens which have been ruined by exposure to London fog and smoke.

WELL-INFORMED newspapers have said that the negroes outnumbered the whites ten to one in Louisiana and South Carolina, and are in a majority in every Southern state, and many other similar absurdities have become current coin of the paragraphs. The negroes outnumber the whites in but three states, namely: Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana; and in South Carolina—which has the largest population—they are but three-fifths of the entire population. In Kentucky they constitute only one-seventh of the population.

PERHAPS the most potent influence of all in producing railway disturbances is the pernicious principle of imposing on the local traffic all the burdens of fixed charges and profits, and regarding competitive traffic as something it is profitable to secure at any charge or any methods. There is a prevailing tendency to this thing among all roads. And no stronger evidence of this tendency need be cited than the formal assertion of the leading advocates of the railway school that on competitive traffic, "everything above the bare cost of movement is profit."

New ideas in Palestine—The railroad and the electric light have invaded Judea and the awed Mohammedan gazes upon the unwonted spectacle and cries "Mashallah"—"God is great!"—and goes on his way wondering. Jerusalem is already lighted by electricity. The plant is placed in a flour mill close to the Damascus gate, by which St. Paul escaped from his persecutions, and adjoining Mount Calvary. Work is being pushed on the railroad from Jaffa to Jerusalem, and when it is completed and the locomotive's whistle is heard in the valley of Jordan, extensions of the line will be made from Dan to Beersheba. These improvements naturally attract increasing numbers of pilgrims and one great caravan of visitors recently entered the Holy City with a band of music at their head.

## THEY ARE PRETTY PETS.

AND THERE IS GOOD MONEY IN THEIR FUR AS WELL.

An Industry That Never Will Become Popular, but It is Profitable and in Some Respects Very Unique.

The propagation of pole-cats for profit would seem at first thought to be precluded by the nature of the animal and by the sensitiveness of man. But such is not the case. Abraham Freeland, of Homer, Mich., according to the Chicago Herald, has demonstrated the practicability of such an enterprise, and for three years has carried on successfully a skunk farm. Ordinarily skunks seem offensive, but after this man has tampered with them they become delightful pets, and it is only then that the world realizes how much it has missed in being so long deprived of their companionship. Mr. Freeland started his business with one male and eleven females, and at the end of one year found that he had seventy-two other skunks, both male and female, in addition to the original lot. This rapid increase gave him a suggestive hint of the possibilities of skunk culture. So he didn't kill off any of his capital, but invested it, and at the end of three years finds himself in possession of nearly fourteen hundred skunks, besides those he had killed. The prospect is a brilliant one, and Mr. Freeland's skunk farm has become a permanent thing with no mean profits in it. The skunk's fur is soft and fine, and many a dainty girl would flee in horror from the loathsome animal winks lovingly about her white throat the fur of the same little beast. The black fur is in most demand, \$1.70 being paid for a single skin.

The skunkery is a commodious place—a park its owner calls it—arranged with a view to the comfort of its inhabitants. There are plenty of little enclosures where the skunk keeps dry and warm. The plot is laid out systematically, with food and water tanks, a play ground and burrows. The animals are tractable, and their owner fondles them as one does a kitten. In his care of them he is assisted by his daughter, who has taught them to know their names, so when the girl calls "Spot?" "Star?" "Nellie?" "Maje?" "Jumbo?" they respond with alacrity and follow her about with affectionate willingness.

When the "kits" are a few days old Mr. Freeland relieves them of their offensive-defensive weapon, and they grow up unconscious of the obloquy under which their kindred rest. They are no longer tainted and make excellent pets, for they are pretty creatures with their long, silky hair and bright eyes, not unlike a weasel, to whose family they belong. A pair of these pets brings from \$10 to \$20. They are far prettier than his snarling pug-hip and without his viciousness.

The skunk's wooing time occurs toward the end of February, and by the 1st of May the happy sire has on an average thirteen hungry mouths to fill. That is, the uncivilized skunk has. But here, in the skunk's refuge, his food is provided for him. Mr. Freeland contracts with the neighboring meat markets for all their waste material, for which he pays 40 cents a month. This, with an occasional Indian meal pudding, furnishes the table of the luxurious domesticated skunk. Mr. Freeland is a humane man and believes in the efficacy of a painless death, so when he thinks a skunk's skin is more valuable to him than its contents, he entices the animal into one of the little coops, where he chloroforms it.

The skin is deftly stripped from the little carcass and soon becomes a pelt ready for market. There is plenty of fat on the sides of these well-fed skunks, all of which is carefully stripped away and prepared like lard, forming skunk oil. Fort Wayne, Ind., is the present market for the hides, though other markets can be supplied as the industry extends.

As to the profits of the business at the end of the third year, when 1,400 had been raised, he found that his investment had declared him a dividend of 600 per cent. If his business and dividends increase in like ratio for the next ten years Mr. Freeland will have a corner on skunks and will find himself rolling in wealth.

The pioneer in this new field is an intelligent farmer of Calhoun county. The novelty of the business attracted him, and he was quick to see that there was money to be made in the enterprise. The idea of making pets of the animals was original with him, and this seems the most attractive feature of the work. Though the world may feel no insatiable yearning for a new kind of pet, still the feeling that this ostracized animal can be received on an equal footing with the brindle cat and Skye terrier is certainly an attractive because a novel one.

### A Bride's Presents.

No Philadelphia bride ever received presents as magnificent as those sent to Miss Willing, who was married to John Astor. Their aggregate value runs high up in the hundreds of thousands of dollars. The groomsmen's

was a flask of diamonds, possibly unsurpassed by any in America. His father gave a double bow knot of diamonds, from which hung pendant a huge brilliant about the size of a nickel. He also gave a diamond necklace and a crescent of diamonds and sapphires some four inches in length.

The principal gifts of Mrs. Astor were five diamond stars, each as large as a silver half dollar. These jewels were enclosed in a massive box of solid silver. Mrs. Astor also gave eight silver dishes, each about three feet in length. Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson sent a pair of magnificent silver candleabra over a yard high. Mr. and Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton's presents were two silver dishes of exquisite open work. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morrell, nee Drexel, gave a silver centerpiece about four feet long. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt sent a large centerpiece of silver. Altogether there were upward of 300 presents.—Philadelphia Times.

### A TANTRUM.

She Happened to Have One as He Predicted.

Owing to a confusion of names of stations, I got off at the wrong one in Tennessee, and as there was no public house in the hamlet, the station agent said I could go home with him. His home was a humble one, as seen in the darkness, and as we reached the gate he halted and said:

"Stranger, perhaps I ought to tell you—"

"What?" I asked, as he hesitated.

"Well, never mind. Come along in."

He took me into the front room, which did not seem to be much used by the family. As we entered there came a loud yell from an adjoining room, and he explained:

"It's only my wife boxing the oldest girl's ears for sassing her. Let me take your hat."

He had scarcely taken it when a boy was heard whooping, and he explained:

"It's only my wife pulling young Tim's hair for not bringing in the night wood."

The whoop was followed by a yelp and a howl, and the host calmly explained:

"One of the dogs got in the way, you see, and she lifted him."

I was trying to make the position a little less embarrassing, when there were two yells in quick succession, followed by a scuffle, and he crossed his legs and remarked:

"The twins was probably hooking vittles off the table and got caught at it."

Half a minute later, just as I had got ready to ask about the crops in that locality, the door banged open and a woman, who had a fork in one hand and a baby on her shoulder, bounced in and shouted out:

"You onery, lazy Jim Murdock, if you don't help take keer of those brats I'll—"

She saw me and stopped and retreated, and when she had gone her husband explained:

"That's what I was going to tell you at the gate—that you'd have to take chances on her being in a tantrum. She's got one, and if you don't mind being called squint eyed, bald headed, gander skunked, and hump backed, and if you can kick the dogs off when she sets 'em on and put up with the children climbing over you, I'll try and make it pleasant otherwise."

### Should Be Thankful.

Two negroes engaged in a quarrel, when one struck the other on the head with a wagon spoke. The negro that had received the blow rubbed his head for a moment and then said:

"Look yere, Stephen, dar's one thing dat is er powerful blessin' fur you."

"What's dat?"

"De fact dat my head is ez thick ez it is. W'y, ef my head wa'n't no thicker den de common run o' heads, dat lick would er killed me an' den you would er been tuck befo' er justice o' de peace an' fined mighty nigh twenty dollars. You'd better thank the Lawd dat I ain't got one of dese yere aigshell heads."—Arkansas Traveler.

### A Great Financier.

Mabel: Well, I have concluded to marry Mr. Tightlist.

Mildred: Why, I thought you hated him.

Oh I do, but he is bound to be very rich some day. He has such a grasp of finance.

What gives you that impression?

Why, he invited me to go to church last night, and coming home we took a car, though he wanted to walk both ways. Well, when the conductor came around he said: "How unfortunate! I find I have nothing smaller than a dollar bill. Have you any change?" So I paid the fares.—Boston Courier.

### Its Charm Departed.

Dollie Chatterby—Such a stupid time as we had at the sewing society this afternoon. All the girls were mum as mice, hardly a word spoken the whole blessed time.

Mrs. Chatterby: Is it possible? What's the matter?

Dollie: Well, you see most of the girls have joined the King's Daughters. They have a motto, you know, "Never speak ill of anybody," or something of that sort. It's too ridiculous.—Boston Talisman

## A PARADISE FOR GIRLS.

A FEW POINTERS BY A TRAVELING ROMANCER.

A Bracing Climate and an Embracing Population North Dakota is the So-called Promise Land—A Play of Rivals.

Few people in the older settled parts of the country have little or no idea what a scarce article young ladies are up in the Dakotas, said a traveling man in Chicago, as he watched the fair ones tripping along the street in front of his hotel office windows. Why, any one of these shop girls, working here for a few dollars a week, can go up into that country and have the choice of all the men there. An attractive young lady in that part of the country is something to pause and gaze at, and she does not stay single long for the want of proposals. I represent a Chicago hardware house and include North Dakota in my territory, and do you know that in only about one town out of every ten do I catch a glimpse of a pretty young lady's face. All are school girls or married women. I don't imagine why the old maids do not go there and capture men. Hotelkeepers up there tell me they have lots of trouble in keeping a supply of dining-room girls. As fast as they import them from the east, the men out there tell them that they ought not to be working by the week, but should reside over homes of their own. That settles it. Away go the girls and a new lot has to be imported. I cannot vouch for the truthfulness of it, but it is said that one hotelkeeper displays the following notice in the dining-room:

"Guests are warned not to talk of love to the waiter girls. Any one convicted of making a proposal of marriage to them will be promptly shot. Business is business."

Many of the country hotels have quit trying to keep waiter girls, and employ grade men, with big, red, hairy hands, to paw over your provender. I won't forget an incident that happened at the little town of D—, on the Northern Pacific. I used to Sunday there, and so did another young traveling man representing a St. Paul house. A pretty young lady lived in the town, and we both had met her at a Saturday night dance some weeks before. It happened that my friend and I reached the town about the same hour one Sunday afternoon. We soon had on our best clothes, and as it lacked only a little over an hour of church time, I stole away from my friend to ask the fair one for her company for the evening. I had been in her presence but a few moments when there was a rap at the door and she admitted my friend.

The glances we bestowed upon each other meant more to us than they did to her. Each one of us plainly read the other's thoughts. There was to be no surrender on either side. Our forces were evenly matched and strategy would have to be resorted to if either achieved the victory. After the time usually allotted to making a social call had elapsed, I saw that the situation was growing embarrassing and suggested to my friend that we should be going. By the time we got back to the hotel it was getting dark and, feigning weariness, I left my friend sitting outside and went in as though on the way to my room. But I did not go to my room. I stole out of the rear door and in a circuitous roundabout way hastened toward the young lady's home, hoping to reach there before she had gone to church and yet carry out my original plan. Just at the gate I met a man face to face. It was my friend. We each spoke some low, indistinct words and then laughed at the situation. I then proposed that we flip a coin to see who should have the field. He won. Just then the door opened and the young lady accompanied by a big bronzed native started on the way to church. We gave up the notion of going to church and went straight to bed.

### A Quandary.

"Was that man drunk when you saw him?" asked Justice Clark of a cautious witness, concerning the prisoner at the bar.

"Well, I wouldn't swear to that, your honor," was the reply, "but he seemed to be in a quandary."

"A quandary? What was his quandary?" the justice inquired.

"Well, sir, he was standing in a mud-hole, holding to a post, and wanting to go home. He knew that if he let go he'd fall in the mud, and if he didn't go home he'd catch cold; but he was still undecided when I left, and that was about two o'clock in the morning."

Justice Clark fined the accused, and then his wife came in and found him, and paid the bill. She seemed to be a very business like woman, and had an air about her that gave the lie to the testimony about accused wanting to go home.—Fairhaven Herald.

### A Live School Commissioner.

Uncle Silas Brown is very much gratified over his election to the office of school commissioner in the town of S—.

He asserted that when he assumed the duties of his position he intended to go into it for all it was worth

to make his influence felt. So no one was surprised at the first meeting of the new board to find him in a pugnacious mood.

"I've hearn lots o' complaints about the lack of eddication about these parts," he said, rising to his feet. "Now there ain't no excuse for this here state of affairs. There's plenty of eddication in the world. More'n enough to go round, and our kids have got ter have it. So I move, Mr. Chairman, that this committee find out jest how many boys 'n' gals there are in town, 'n' then get enough eddication to supply 'em all, whatever it costs. I'd like to know whar we'd be ef we hadn't got our full share of it. Give the kids a chanceet."

It is a pleasure to announce that Uncle Silas' remarks were received with applause and that the "kids" got quite as much education as most of them could stand.—Harper's Magazine.

### A STRANGE DISCOVERY.

Intelligent Pets Have Been Made of Coral Animals.

"I know that coral animals can be tamed, for I have had considerable experience with them," says George Bancroft of Tallahassee.

Mr. Bancroft has spent several years of his life among the coral reefs off the coast of Florida and Key West, and has made a study of the work of the little coral animal. The traveler has a fine collection of coral with him, and about each piece has something interesting to relate.

"I believe I am the first person, however, who ever tamed the polyps," continued Mr. Bancroft as he took a fine specimen from his pocket. "That piece I found on a reef in Florida, and as I was anxious to notice how fast the coral grows I placed it in the water where I could visit it every week and note the change. I had no idea the coral animal would become used to my coming, but one day after about the tenth visit I noticed the polyps darting into their cells. After several more visits some of the little fellows became so bold as to remain on the outside, and finally they became so well acquainted with me they would remain in sight. I have stood by the side of that four-inch-square specimen for hours examining the thousands of animals on it."

"Scientific men claim that the coral grows slowly, not more than an inch in 100 years, but I have proved that the scientific people don't know what they are talking about, for the piece containing my coral pets in six months grew at least an inch. It is rather hard to describe how the animal works. The little fellow is a mere sack containing a stomach. It is a compound animal and increases by gemmation, young polyps springing from the original polyp, sometimes indifferently from any part of its surface. The upper surface is decked out with tentacles, and the body is separated by a number of partitions that extend from the stomach to the outer skin. Between these walls of flesh the carbonate of lime is deposited, and in that way the coral grows."

Mr. Bancroft has many specimens of coral with him. One kind he calls the pepper coral. When touched with the tongue it will cause tears to run from the eyes of the owner of the tongue. It is worse than red pepper. The coral, the traveler says, is not sought for as it was years ago.

"Coral ornaments are not sought for at present," said Mr. Bancroft, "and until there is a craze for them the trade will not be extensive."

### "Evil Doree."

"My tex' dis evenin'," said a colored preacher in a Texas tabernacle, "am from Jeremiah or Keziah, I disremember which; but anyhow, hit says, 'Beware ob evil-dores.' Now what does de 'spired write' mean by evil-dore? What am an evil-dore? Why, an evil dore am de side dore what leads into de saloon on Sunday, when de front dore am locked an' de billes pulled down. Dat's what an evil dore is, an' dat's what de Samist declar's you must beware ob."

It is de evil dore wot no policeman kin see, but dere's One above wot does see hit, and He's keepin' tally, you may be shore, ob all who enters derein. De evil dore opens to let in a sober man airly in de mornin', but when he comes out he brings a smell of whiskey wid 'im strong enough to knock down a meetin' house. A man may be to'ibly decent when he enters, but when de evil dore opens to let him out he is fit for treason, strategems and boils, and dere is no health in 'im."

"He will break de dishes and his wife's heart, and after runnin' de children out, run de house to suit his self."

"Strange dat de 'thorities don' fasten up de evil dore what leads to destruction, but dey won't, cause dere's too many ob dem what likes to slip into de side dore and get a nip demselves ob a Sunday mornin'." But my b'loved bredderen, de evil dore's wot hurt ye if you obey de tex' and beware ob dem."

### Making Preparations.

"Did you see Greenun while out west?"

"Only once, and then he was arranging for a funeral. He had just called a tipsy cow-boy a liar."



