

AROUND THE STATE.

INVESTIGATING THE SOLDIERS' HOME BUILDING.

The Walls Found to be in a Dangerous Condition, and the Entire Construction Condemnatory.

Condition of the Soldiers' Home.

The soldiers' home investigating committee paid a second visit to the institution at Grand Rapids on Monday, to continue the examination of the structure, which is believed to be in alarmingly dangerous condition. The committee found the walls even worse than represented and the condemnatory. After inspecting the building the committee returned to the Morton and began taking testimony. The first witness sworn was Andrew J. Ward, of the firm Ward & Russell, of Flint, who built the dormitory. He was asked about the bill of \$3,000 for extras and was required to itemize them. He spoke of changes in the plans, additional brick, etc., and said that he made only \$700 on the job which lasted all summer. S. J. Osgood, the local architect, was next sworn, and he described the faults of the construction. The trouble was entirely with the braces or support of the roof. The walls are cracked near the top and crumbling, because the heavy roof rests entirely on the walls with little other support, thus pressing them outward by its great weight. The walls should have been tied in at the top and other supports used. Mr. Osgood said the building is undoubtedly in a dangerous condition. It may last for some time, and it might go down with a strong wind. He said it would cost several hundred dollars at least to make the repairs. The roof will have to be raised by jackscrews and the walls pulled in and tied. A portion will also have to be torn down and rebuilt. Architect E. E. Myers also testified as to the dangerous condition of the building. The investigation is in progress.

Big Damages Wanted.

W. D. D. McKinney of Troy, Ohio, has commenced suit in the United States court at Grand Rapids against L. G. Mason, F. A. Nims and D. D. Erwin of the Muskegon improvement company for \$75,000 damages. McKinney contracted with the company to move the Troy wagon works and the Bedle, Kelly works from Troy to Muskegon, the two companies to have a paid up capital of \$300,000 and to give employment to 400 hands, the improvement company to provide the site and assist in putting up the factory. The complainant claims that he was willing, and able to carry out his part of the contract and had made all his arrangements to move when the company backed out and refused to comply with the terms of the agreement. The defendants claim that McKinney gave no evidences of an ability to come to time, and after the lapse of a reasonable period extended the "encouragement" to another concern, the Michigan City refrigerator company.

A War Story.

Pratt B. Haskell enlisted early in the war, at Detroit, in the Twenty-fourth Michigan infantry. For a year his relations heard from him regularly and then all trace was lost and it was supposed that he had been killed. But he wasn't. He was a prisoner at Andersonville for a long time, and at the close of war wandered all over the country without having any home. Six years ago he applied for admission to the Michigan soldiers' home at Grand Rapids and was admitted, and he has since been an inmate. Recently he heard that some of his relatives were living at Pontiac. A letter reached a niece and she forwarded it to Mrs. T. Teneyck of Chicago, Haskell's sister. She came over this week to see her brother and the meeting after over a quarter of a century was extremely affecting. Haskell is totally disabled as a result of war injuries and has been in the hospital several years.

Natural Selection.

Ray Coates, aged 21, of a prominent Grand Rapids family, is somewhat unsettled in his matrimonial affairs. Last week he secured a license to marry Nettie Griffin, aged 18 years. The girl's father had not been consulted and when the young man called to take her to the wedding he vetoed the proceedings, locked the girl up and fired Coates outdoors. Late Thursday afternoon Mrs. Jonathan Powers visited the clerk's office, returned the former license and said that Coates was going to marry her daughter Maggie next morning. Coates called with a prospective mother-in-law and got his license, and he and Maggie were married.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Menominee has let sewer contracts to the amount of \$34,000.

A holiness convention is now in session at Casnovia, with a lot of divines in attendance.

The graduating class of Hope college numbering 15 persons, held its final exercises Monday.

Rev. D. M. Fiske of Jackson has decided to accept the call offered by the Toledo Congregational church.

A Mr. Clark of Big Rapids recently struck a spring of medicinal water on his farm and will spend \$2,000 in booming it.

Ald. William D. Scheels of Jackson died Monday of Bright's disease. He was 41 years old and leaves a widow and four children.

Frank Palen, a collector for a Grand Rapids laundry company, was arrested Monday night, charged with embezzling from the company.

John Jenkins, the first white man to settle in Niles, was among those in attendance at the Cass county picnic, at Cassopolis, the other day.

Entries for the Lansing summer meeting closed Saturday and the managers are very much pleased to find 57 in all, exclusive of the racing races.

Mrs. John Randell of Newaygo county went violently insane over religion last week and had to be locked up. She will be sent to Grand Traverse insane asylum.

At the annual meeting of the Trinity chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa society at Hartford, Conn., Wednesday, Gordon Hall of Michigan was elected a new member.

Hon. Mark S. Brewer will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Flushing. There will be a national salute, races and the best fireworks Genesee county has ever seen.

The Marshall bank has gone into liquidation, Controller of Currency Lacey having appointed Thoron F. Giddings of Kalamazoo receiver. This was done to protect the depositors.

Frank J. Battersbee, of Crosswell, was elected chairman of the Sanilac county supervisors Wednesday, and John Mullett of Minden City was elected member of the state board of equalization.

The Union school furniture company of Battle Creek closed its foundry on account of the strike Monday, and will have the castings made elsewhere. The 30 strikers will be forced to hunt for a job.

Just 45 of the leading business men of Manvelona have formed an improvement society and will try to get the Toledo & Ann Arbor and the Manistee & Northeastern railroads to build to their place.

George Perry, a Lansing carpenter, fell 14 feet from a staging Saturday. A man who saw him fall asked if it hurt him, and with the remark that it did not do him any good Perry limped off home, but has not been able to get out since.

The agent of the assisted immigration bureau has been doing a land office business at the Soo, but the department of the treasury has heard of a scheme to push a lot of paupers through at this point and sent Agent Stahel there to stop it.

Orchard Lake authorities have decided to establish a post graduate course on the promise of the university faculty to admit persons taking such a course to the sophomore year without examination.

Dr. J. H. Chapman of Pontiac received a cablegram from his wife in London Monday, stating that their daughter had been poisoned by eating ice cream, and the doctors gave up the case as hopeless. Dr. Chapman started at once for London.

John S. Hykeman, a wealthy resident of Holland, presented his church in the town with a \$600 organ and lived just long enough to hear it used for the first time last Sunday. He was 75 years old and had resided in Ottawa county a number of years.

Buchanan's present council was elected to boom the town, and faith they have done it. With new walks, a contract for an electric light plant and the like, the town is on the boom. Added to this is the proposition to bond the place for damming the St. Joseph river there.

Harry L. Rogers, an able-de-camp on the brigade staff of this state, has been appointed one of the board of judges to select civilians for army appointments. This is under the new rule which allows two members of state schools to be appointed to army positions.

An ingenious Marquette county homesteader constructed a bicycle to fit the railroad, and had no end of fun with it until he went to sleep on it and was hit by a train. The bicycle is a wreck and the genius has not yet finished swearing at the engineer. He was not hurt by the smash.

Those Plymouth people made a great start to get out of the rut of old fogysism when they voted to have \$30,000 worth of water works put in, and at once. The majority in favor of the amendment was 114, and you cannot find a man in Plymouth today who will admit that he voted against it.

Mrs. Edward Reynolds of Davison Station, Genesee county, was arrested by Sheriff Jarvis of Tuscola county Sunday, on the charge of killing her infant child last March. The woman, who is married and has a large family, lived at East, Tuscola county, when the crime is alleged to have been committed.

A knock-down and drag-out fight occurred between two convicts and a free man in Jack-on state prison last week, because the convicts had slighted their work and were required to do it over again. The convicts had the best of it for a time and pounded the free man with fists, but were soon overpowered.

On Monday occurred the class day exercises of the law department of the U. of M. The exercises included the unveiling of a portrait of the late Prof. Wells. The class organization was as follows: President, Norman A. Phillips; poet, F. A. Henry; orator, L. C. Baldwin; historian, Henry D. Jewell; valodictorian, Sam E. Low.

The treasury department has made the following Michigan appointments for the Michigan lighthouses: Joseph Keill, keeper of the Fryling Pan Island light station; Thomas Garraty, keeper at Presque Isle station; James Lasley, Jr., assistant keeper Port Iroquois, and Patrick Garraty, keeper Presque harbor range.

Acting Secretary Spaulding has informed the collector of customs at Marquette that fresh fish taken in Canadian waters, by means of boats and tackle owned by American citizens, are exempt from duty, notwithstanding they may have been collected and brought to Sault Ste. Marie in a steam vessel documented in Canada.

John Hart, a Bay City painter, knew more about ropes and their conditions than any one else, and when a brother painter told him the rope to his staging was insecure Hart gave him the laugh. Hart has not laughed any since and is spending all his time since the rope broke and let him and the staging down together in nursing the wounds.

Word was received at Marine City Monday of the death of Capt. W. B. Morley, the well known capitalist, boat owner and ship builder, at Rochester. Capt. Morley was one of the best known men in the city, wealthy, beloved and esteemed and his death causes regret that is not confined alone to that place. He leaves a widow and five children. His estate is estimated at \$200,000.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

A NEW ELECTION LAW REPORT-ED BY THE COMMITTEE.

Tuesday, June 30, Fixed Upon for the Final Adjournment.—The Fair Bill Through the Senate.

The committee on elections of the house has reported the new election bill. It was quite simple in its features. The booth system is retained. There is to be an official ballot, adopted from the Australian system, with the names of all candidates for office printed thereon, each political party having a column to itself. On the left margin of the ticket is arranged in order the names of all the offices from governor down to the last coroner or constable. Opposite these designations of the offices are the names of the respective candidates, classified according to their politics—each party having its appropriate column. The voter receiving one of these official ballots from the inspector, retires to a booth and marks with ink a cross in front of the name of the candidate of his choice. If he wishes to vote a straight party ticket he crosses the name of his party at the head of the column, and thereby includes every name in it. If he objects to any or all of the nominations he is at liberty to write such names as he may choose to vote for, first striking out the printed names. It is proposed to have a separate blank column to accommodate citizens who wish to express their suffrages in their own way. The tickets are to be printed in the county, under the supervision of the judge of probate, county clerk and county treasurer who are constituted a commission charged with the duty of printing on the ticket all the names of candidates for office of as many political parties as may have tickets nominated at least six days before the election. Provision is made for the substitution of new names, caused by death or withdrawal of candidates two days before the election, and also for the safe delivery to the various polls and inspectors of election, of the requisite number of ballots.

A concurrent resolution fixing the date of final adjournment on June 30 has passed the Senate unanimously.

The senate passed the world's fair bill, as received from the house, on Thursday, the vote being 22 yeas to 5 nays.

A caucus of the democratic members of the house was held Wednesday. The various liquor bills were considered, among them the bill of Mr. Orth, making the tax on retail dealers of beer and whisky uniform at \$300. By a vote of 27 to 19 the caucus decided not to take up any bills referring to liquor legislation.

The governor has approved bills changing the age of admission to the reform school from 10 to 12 years, reducing the rate of the admission of visitors from fifty cents to twenty-five; pensioning Detroit firemen and authorizing the employment of stenographers in taking and transcribing testimony in cases of examination of offenders.

Detroit's new charter bill hangs fire in the senate. It is in the hands of the committee on cities and villages.

The general tax bill was reported Wednesday morning by the committee on judiciary, with a substitute which remodels certain defects in the existing law, but retains the system of state collection through the auditor-general's department. Mr. Doremus of the special committee on taxation made an extended speech in opposition to the substitute and in favor of the bill, which returns to the county system of collection of state taxes as was the rule prior to 1869. The result was that the house by a vote of 65 to 11 rejected the substitute, thereby placing before the committee of the whole the bill adapted to the county system. It is understood that the merits of both bills will be contrasted in the debate in the committee of the whole, and it is not improbable that the county system bill will fail to be adopted, the present system being preferred.

A petition from 276 citizens of Detroit, asking for the local taxation of railroads, was presented to the senate Tuesday.

Senator Smith's bill repealing the local option bill of 1889 came up for final passage on Tuesday and was defeated, receiving 19 adverse votes to eight in its favor.

The committee on finance and appropriations reported the world's fair bill to the senate Tuesday, with various amendments. Most of the latter were defeated and the bill now goes to the committee of the whole with provisions for an appropriation of \$125,000 with a commission of six, the governor an ex-officio member.

The bill establishing the rate of interest on money, judgment, verdicts, etc., at six per cent, with the privilege of taking eight per cent on contracts, passed the house Tuesday by a close vote. As it has already passed the senate it now goes to the governor.

The house passed the bill giving Detroit a new charter on Tuesday.

The bill allowing Detroit to issue bonds in the sum of \$1,000,000 for the purpose of erecting a court house has passed the senate committee of the whole favorably.

W. C. E. Sieborek, a well known Chicago composer and musician, was married to Miss Natalie E. Dunn of Kalamazoo, Tuesday night. The bridal couple went on an extended trip to the eastern sea shore resorts.

A young swimmer in Saginaw brought the body of a dead infant to the surface Wednesday and then let go of it on account of his fright at finding the unusual object. A search made for the body since has been fruitless.

BLAINE PROPOSED IT.

Canada's Government Willing to Treat for Reciprocity.

A special from Ottawa, Ont., says: The budget was brought down in the house of commons Tuesday. The leading features were references to the reciprocity issues, and the announcement of the abolition of the duties on raw sugar, by which act the treasury loses and the consumers are freed from \$3,000,000 of import duties. The possibilities of reciprocal arrangements, said the finance minister, were better now than they had been since 1866. In the past all Canadian proposals had been ignored, but this year Secretary Blaine himself had invited a conference upon the condition of trade in the two countries. The government was prepared to meet that of the states and endeavor to agree upon equitable terms to remove the causes now preventing freedom of trade between Canada and the states. While the government would do all in their power to come to an honorable arrangement Mr. Foster said they would never agree to any proposal by which Canada would be shut out from trade with Great Britain or any other country in the world.

Murder at Manistee.

A special from Manistee says: One of the most horrible and brutal murders ever recorded took place in this city Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, at the saloon and residence of Jack Kehoe on the corner of Division and Pine streets in the third ward, in which Kehoe killed Mrs. Ann McCormick, his mother-in-law, and also nearly killed his wife, Nellie Kehoe, by beating her brains out with beer bottles. Kehoe and his wife kept a saloon at this place some time ago but owing to the former's dissolute habits the wife procured a divorce and Kehoe went away. He returned in April last, the quarrel was made up and the parties remarried, but the man soon fell into his old ways and his wife refused to associate with him. The quarrel which led to the murder was over the possession of the saloon and Mrs. McCormick, the murdered woman, interfered in her daughter's behalf. Kehoe is in jail and assumes a don't care attitude over the affair.

Stand By the Preacher.

On Friday night last the rich and strong congregation of the Allegheny Reformed Presbyterian Church, Rev. J. R. J. Milligan pastor (recently deposed by the synod), met and unanimously withdrew from the Reformed Presbyterian church, and will seek admission to the United Presbyterian church. Among the ministers present were Rev. J. S. T. Milligan, the covenant breaker from Kansas; Rev. J. J. Houston of Belle Center, Ohio; J. H. Teaz of Selma, Ala., the southern Negro missionary of the Reformed Presbyterian church, and others of that denomination. All of these indorsed the action of the Allegheny church and the more than inference is that they will also go from the Reformed Presbyterian church to the United Presbyterian church.

Married an Indian.

A wedding of more than ordinary interest was celebrated at the Church of the Ascension, Tenth street and Fifth avenue, New York, at noon Thursday. The bride was Miss Elaine Goodale, the well known authoress who is the government inspector of Indian schools in North and South Dakota, and the bridegroom was Dr. Charles Alexander Eastman, an Indian of the Sioux tribe. Dr. Eastman is the government physician at Pine Ridge Agency. He was educated at Beloit college, Wis., and at Dartmouth college, from which he was graduated with honors, being class orator in the class of 1887. He afterward studied medicine in Boston, and was this year appointed the physician at Pine Ridge.

George Cooney of Ludington, 11 years old, fell off a dock while at play Monday and was drowned.

Chas. Stewart Parnell was married to Mrs. Kitty O'Shea at Steyning, Sussex, England, on Thursday. The ceremony was strictly private.

The 41 members of the graduating class of the Kalamazoo high school held their exercises Wednesday night in the academy of music. The program was one of the finest ever given in the city.

The body of Count Lewenhaupt, late husband of Ellen Bayard, who died on April 13 last and was buried at Wilmington, Del., has been disinterred and will be shipped to Stockholm, Weira, for final burial.

Rev. Mr. Surgeon and other prominent ministers of Great Britain have signed a manifesto declaring for thorough Calvinism and accepting both testaments as the word of God, saying that the two must stand or fall together.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales, who were supposed to be at quits over the baccarat scandal, have evidently become reconciled. They met at the Ponsoby wedding in London the other day and indulged in a public show of affection.

There is a row on in the school board at Frankfort, one faction having bounced the old principal, Prof. Wickham, and put in Prof. Hovey. Now Wickham's friends propose to get to the front, elect a couple of Wickham trustees and bounce Hovey. 'Tis a merry fight.

Daniel Brackett of Big Rapids was shot in the leg Wednesday by a Flobert rifle ball supposed to have been fired by some sparrow hunting youngster. Brackett will live and so will the boy, but he would long for death if Brackett could lay hands on him about this time.

Joseph Feys, a Swiss steerage passenger on the steamer La Bretagne, which arrived at New York Sunday, threw his five year old child into the sea on the trip over and was put into irons before he could throw the other children in, as he had threatened. He is insane.

Edward Rogers, who shot and killed his mistress, Hattie Moses, otherwise known as Hattie Ockerman, last March and tried to escape the penalty by apparently forgetting all about it and pleading insanity, was convicted by a Saginaw jury Tuesday. He was remanded for sentence.

EXCELLING NATURE.

TRYING TO PRODUCE RAIN BY ARTIFICIAL MEANS.

The Money Voted by the Last Congress Being Utilized With Encouraging Results.

A dispatch from Washington says: The last agricultural appropriation act contained an appropriation of \$7,000 to be used in experiments in the production of rainfall. The department is now about to embark in these experiments, having prepared to test practically the theory that heavy explosions cause rainfall. On Tuesday evening a preliminary trial was made and a balloon sent up in the northern suburbs was exploded with great violence amid the clouds. Whether the subsequent downpour of rain later on in the evening was caused by the explosion remains to be determined, and the department will try the experiment on a larger scale to test the efficacy of this means of breaking summer droughts. Further experiments were made Wednesday afternoon by Col. Dyrenferth of the department of agriculture, on the outskirts of Washington in testing the feasibility of exploding balloons charged with gases at a considerable height in the air, with the object of discovering the practicability of exploding dynamite in a like manner, and its effect in producing rain in case of droughts. Three balloons about twelve feet in diameter charged with two parts of hydrogen and one of oxygen were sent up to an elevation of about 1,200 feet and there exploded by means of an electric current transmitted on a slender wire connected with the large pear-shaped vessel. The first experiment was made on a single balloon, the concussion produced by the explosion sounding like the report of a six-inch rifle on shipboard, the gases causing the complete collapse of the balloon, and at the same time sending toward the earth myriads of gold sparks like those of fireworks. Two balloons of the same size and charged with 500 cubic feet of gas were sent up in the second experiment to an elevation of 1,000 feet and exploded. Simultaneously one of the balloons was completely annihilated and the second and lower one, while almost successfully demolished, remnants of it fell to the earth in a blaze of fire. The reports of the two were almost simultaneous, but hardly as great as that caused by the first explosion, though the same amount of gas was used in each of the three balloons. The test was considered a success by the experimenters and was witnessed by Secretaries Nettleton and Spaulding of the treasury department; Assistant Secretary Willets of the department of agriculture, and many scientists in Washington.

After Jeff Davis' Remains.

A party of Richmond citizens, headed by Mayor Elyson, called on Mrs. Jefferson Davis Tuesday morning to get her consent to have the remains of her late husband, Jefferson Davis, removed from New York to Richmond. The request was made shortly after his death, and she asked for a year in which to consider it. The committee now comes with a formal authorization from the people and civic officials of the city of Richmond to receive her answer.

MEN AND THINGS.

A small cyclone damaged property to a considerable extent at Cairo, Ill., Sunday.

The wheat crop of Kansas was damaged by a heavy wind and rain storm Sunday.

It is announced that Count Di Launay, the Italian ambassador at Berlin, has been recalled.

Twenty-five deaths occurred in New York and 14 in Boston, from sunstroke, last week.

Thomas B. Byrnes of Evansville, Ind., a well known democratic politician, died Saturday.

The little dories, Sea Serpent and Mermaid, on Monday started on their race across the ocean.

Bishop Howell R. Price of Nazareth Methodist Episcopal church, at Camden, N. J., died Tuesday.

Contracts have been awarded for the erection of the world's fair horticultural building at a total cost of \$201,299.

Woh Sing, a Chinese laundryman, was married to Alice Ramsey, an American girl, at Gainesville, Florida, Wednesday.

Brigadier General Albert G. Blanchard, a veteran of the confederate army, is dead at New Orleans. He was 81 years of age.

The American ministers in Paris and Berlin are renewing their efforts to get the restrictions on American cattle at those points removed.

Jewish rabbis in New York continue to grant divorces for \$10 each, but are cute enough to insert a clause that prevents their prosecution.

Seven colored people were drowned in Curtis creek, near Baltimore, Saturday, by the capsizing of a boat. None of the bodies have been recovered.

Philip Brady, his wife Catharine and their 13-year old son were cremated by the burning of their home in New York city early Sunday morning.

Jenness Miller, the dress reformer, has gone into liquidation, and the sheriff has taken possession of the premises. The amount involved is \$10,000.

At Canton, O., Saturday night, Joseph Wise, a saloon-keeper, killed Charles Henderson, colored, by a blow with his fist. Henderson died almost instantly.

S. M. Swenson, formerly of Texas, but now residing in New York, has presented a collection of ancient coins and medals to the Texas state university, valued at \$200,000.

British Columbia fishermen are asking for the appointment of a royal commission to consider the best means of developing the fishing industry of the Pacific coast.

A MAIDEN FAIR.

BY CHARLES GIBBON.

CHAPTER XI. CONTINUED.

"I didn't want to give you any false hopes, missy, but if I be na far wrang, Bob Ross will soon be put right."

"You have found out how it was done?"

"I jaloused it as soon as Bob let me ken what had happened. You see what comes o' reading the papers. I would have been like the lave o' you, maybe, if I hadna read that."

He handed her the scrap of paper. It was the report of a common enough police case; a man enticed into a house, drugged, robbed, and turned out into the street in a state of apparent drunken stupefaction.

"This is what he has done!" she cried excitedly.

"Bide a minute, missy. You have a heap to answer for; if it hadna been for you, the gook would never have thought o' sic a daft-like thing. Hows'er, we want to clear Bob. You say nothing about this, no even to your father, and I'll satisfy him that he was mistaken. When do you start?"

"To-morrow morning."

"Weel, as soon as I have told Jeems what his mother wants, I'll gang hame again by train to-day. But I would like you to tell me one or two things first."

The "one or two things" included the whole of her conversation with Cargill about Ross, and the information she had gathered from the men separately that not one had observed the slightest sign of anything being wrong with the pilot until they found him lying by the wheel.

"It's just wonderfu' how you thought about seeking out a' that," said Dick admiringly; "but you were aye a clever lass, missy. I canna understand how the captain should be sae ready to think illo' Bob."

"Cargill made him believe that he had been drinking before."

"Aweel, that'll be set right afore lang. You and me maun keep a calm soug for a wee while. Just you keep on as you have been doing—keep frien's wi' him and maybe we'll get mair out o' him."

When Cargill returned he was annoyed exceedingly to find his bugbear, Dick Baxter, waiting for him, and almost started in a rage when he heard the well-known salutation, "Weel, Jeems, how's a' wi' you to-day?"

He would have turned away at once from this pest, but he was detained by the next words.

"Your mother sent to you ance errand. She wouldna believe in the post or the telegraph; the matter was sae particular that naething would serve her but I maun come wi' her message."

"What is it she wants now?" was the surly and impatient query.

"She doensna want you to break your trip; but she commands you to gang straight to her the minute you land. She bade me say that you would hurt yourself mair than you can fancy, if you didna do her bidding."

"Very weel."

"You'll come the minute you land?"

"Of course, since she is so particular about it."

"I'll tell her to expect you, for I'm gaun back by train to-day."

That evening in the gloaming, work over and all quiet in the harbor, Captain Duncan was sitting on deck smoking. Annie was walking up and down, occasionally halting beside him. During one of these halts, he said abruptly—

"Annie, I want you to be kind to Jeems Cargill."

This was the first time he had referred to the subject of the proposed union since that evening in the cottage.

"What for in especial, father?"

He puffed slowly, and looked over the bulwark into the clear blue water which was glistening gently against the sides of the *Mermoid*. He was perplexed; what especial reason was there for asking her to be kind to Cargill? He himself had no especial regard for the man, and but for his fortune would have little to say to him.

"It's this way, Annie; you see he's a man that has a great notion o' you; he's weel-to-do in the world; there's naebody has ony particular ill to say against him; and he asked me to put in a word for him wi' you. I said I would, and I'm doing it. You might do a hantle waur than agree to be Mistress Cargill."

She laid her hand on his shoulder; she could feel the awkwardness with which he spoke. At another time she would have relieved him by laughing at the whole affair. At present she had too many anxious thoughts weighing upon her for laughter to find vent.

"I told you my mind about this, father, when you mentioned it before. I am of the same mind yet, and I will never change."

She felt a glow of pleasure in thus echoing her lover's words.

"Aweel, aweel, I'm na gaun to force your will. I was meaning you for another man a' the while; but I have done what I promised and nae mair need be said. You would have leapt blitherly enough at—but that's a' by and nae mair need be said."

He got up and leaned over the bulwark now puffing vigorously.

A vague suspicion of his meaning flashed across her mind, making the heart leap quick with surprise and joy.

"Who are you speaking about now, father?" she asked, her voice low and not quite so steady as usual.

"Never heed, never heed. It's a' by noo—the big fool!"

Then there was silence. She was trembling and afraid to speak lest she should find that she misinterpreted her father's thoughts.

But it must be him he referred to; and this was the meaning of all his curious little jokes and grins which had often puzzled her when he was speaking about her marriage. Could it be?

"I'm sair put about wi' Bob Ross," he said by-and-by, half angrily, half regretfully. "What a hypocrite he maun have been—I would as soon have thought o' doing sic a thing myself as him. Had it na been for that, he was the man for you and the *Mermoid* tae."

"AAnd will be, father," she cried gleefully.

"Na, that canna be nae—it's a' by. I'd sooner see you maerit to Jeems Cargill."

"Oh, father, you will find that you are mistaken about poor Bob."

"That's impossible."

In the midst of her great gladness there came that cruel thought—everything had

been lost by that one blunder. She knew what Cargill had done; Dick Baxter knew it; but how could they prove it?

As soon as the *Mermoid* arrived at Leith, Cargill took his leave of Annie. He was disappointed; all his powers of persuasion had failed to move her. She had been civil to him—most civil—but she would not permit him to get out his proposal. When he was saying good-bye he made one more effort to win her favor.

"I suppose I may come to Anchor Cottage to-morrow?"

Then her whole manner suddenly changed, she became cold, almost stern.

"You may come, of course, Mr. Cargill; but you will not speak to me until Mr. Ross is put right with my father."

He was staggered, confused, muttered that he did not see what business it was of his; and with clumsy haste made his way on shore.

Thinking over those parting words of Annie's he was a little disturbed and in very ill-humor when he arrived at his mother's "beastly hut," as he called it. Entering the room he did not observe the absence of any salutation, querulous or otherwise, from his mother; but when he looked he was conscious of a change in her appearance which startled even him.

She sat bolt upright in her chair, the white miteh as carefully "piped" as ever, surrounding a face like that of a corpse. Her right hand rested on a little table at her side, the left grasped the arm of the chair, supporting her in the erect position of one who is just about to rise to her feet.

He did not note the singular calmness of her voice, and was more startled by its tenderness than by her appearance.

"I'm glad you hae come, Jeems, for I hae muckle to say to you afore I get up."

"What is it, mother?"

His own voice was somehow subdued and less self-assertive than usual.

"You ken, Jeems that I hae many times had rizzon to complee o' your way o' doing; and mair than once in my passion I was actually meaning to take every bawbee awa' frae ye and gie it to some o' the hospitable?"

"Oh, yes; but that was only when you were angry," he answered uneasily.

"Ay, but my anger lasted lang enough for me to make out the will."

"What?"

"Ye needna be feared. There was a frien' o' yours wha after lang speakin' gar't me put that paper in the fire."

"Who was that?" he asked, breathing freely again.

"It was nae ither than Bob Ross. Hae ye na rizzon to be grateful tae him?"

The selfish nature of the man rendered him indifferent as soon as he knew himself to be safe.

"Of course, and I'll thank him when we meet."

The woman's eyes set in that gaunt, sallow face seemed to glitter as if a flame were reflected in them; and there was a weird solemnity in her voice.

"Ye'll hae to dae a heap mair than that . . . Ye'll hae to put him richt wi' his folk. Ye'll hae to tell how it cam' about that he fell doon stupefied at the wheel."

There was none of Bell's customary passion in tone or manner. She pronounced the sentence calmly, and there was a tremulous sadness somewhere which rendered her words the more impressive.

"What do I know about it," he said sulkily after the first surprise, "except that I gave him a dram, and—"

"And you ken what was in the dram, Jeems. You ken that there was nearly the hale o' this stuff that was in this bottle in 't."

She lifted the right hand from the table, and showed him a small phial.

"Where did you get that?" he exclaimed, starting up, and then suddenly checking himself, whilst inwardly cursing his own stupidity in having laid down the phial in his berth on board the *Mermoid* and forgotten it, instead of throwing it overboard at once. He was only for a moment puzzled as to how it came into his mother's possession, for he presently remembered the visit to Peterhead of the creature he now began to look upon as his evil genius, Dick Baxter. Bell Cargill went on.

"You bought this on pretence that you wanted a strong sleeping drink, and you gie'd it to Bob Ross . . . Did you na dae that?"

"What is the use of asking such a foolish question?" he growled restlessly.

The old woman looked at him a long time, and that strange sadness which was lying somewhere in the background became more evident in the lines of the worn face and the darkening of the eyes. Without anger, scarcely with any change of tone, she spoke.

"I've kenned ye were a fule, Jeems, but I never thought you were a villain. Owa the truth to me, or you'll hae to own it in a court of justice. Ye hae wranged the man that was your best frien'—when I get up I'll mak' amends tae him. But that's na the question. You maun mak' amends tae him enoo, or never a farthing o' my siller ye shall hae. Speak—you did it."

Cargill saw how much in earnest his mother was, and after a struggle with his vanity, which was overcome by his greed, he answered, with a clumsy attempt to be jocular—

"Well, I did put a few drops into his dram, but it was only a joke, and meant no harm. I had no notion that he was going to wreck us."

"Heh, sirs, and that's a' your repentance. Ye ken fine that you were gaun to wreck him. . . . Put your name to this paper."

Cargill looked at the paper, which she held under her hand, and read the writing on it. It was a plain, brief statement that he had purposely given Ross a sleeping draught. He made an attempt to snatch it away from her, but whilst she covered it with one hand she placed the other on his breast.

"Hearken, Jeems. If that paper is na put into the hands o' Dick Baxter this night wi' your name to it you will be ruined."

He hastily scrawled his name, thinking that he could easily tear the paper afterwards; but at that moment his evil genius hissed in at the door, and snatched the paper almost from under his hand.

"The paper doensna matter, mistress," says Dick Baxter, "though I've got it. I was standing on the starn, and heard every word he said tae ye."

Cargill's impulse was to seize the man and take the prize from him by force; but the attention of both was attracted to the mother.

Her eyes had become suddenly dim, and

she muttered, in a voice growing rapidly more and more faint—

"Tell Bob Ross I'll mak' amends tae him when I get up. I'm weary enoo!"

And Bell Cargill lay back in her chair, and fell asleep.

CHAPTER XII.

"WEE! MAY THE KEEL ROW."

Captain Duncan rubbed his eyes and would have grown pale had his ruddy cheeks been capable of such a sign of emotion, when Annie and Dick Baxter expressed to him and proved to him how Bob Ross had been betrayed.

"Preserve us," he gasped, "and nae blamin' him wrangly a' this time! . . . but what for did he na speak out himself?—I would hae believed him."

"Oh, father, you would not be patient even with me, far less with him; and he was too much stupefied to be able to understand things himself until he got home."

"Gang for him, Dick—fetch him here this minute," cried the captain in passionate haste.

"That'll na be ill to dae," said Dick, with one of his wise quips, "for he's just out by."

Ross halted in the doorway, pale still, but firm on his feet again. The captain opened his mouth as if to speak, but for a little, was unable to do so. Then he took out his big red and white handkerchief, wiped his face with it, and next began to tug at it and tie knots on it as if it were a rope. He found his tongue at last, and with much rough awkwardness—

"I did you wrang, Ross. . . . I beg your pardon, and there's my hand and there's Annie and the *Mermoid*."

The hands of the two men clasped in a grip that meant eternal friendship.

Then the old captain without another word passing between them, hurried out of the room. He sat down on the anchor in the middle of the green. There he had his pipe and a dram and a crack with old Dick Baxter, learning all the details of Cargill's treachery and how it was found out. At the end Dick was a richer man that day than he had ever been at one time in all his life.

As for Annie and Bob Ross, they were alone in the room. She was in his arms, and he could only say in a whisper—

"God bless you—my own lass."

There were few folk in the town who did not miss Bell Cargill. When it became known that she was gone there was as much of that silent sorrow about the place as if news had come of the loss of a whole fleet of smacks.

"We hae lost a guid frien'," said one wife to another, and that was Bell's epitaph; but the generous hand and the sharp tongue are still missed in the place.

Outside Anchor Cottage the truth about the narrow escape of the *Mermoid* is only known to Campbell, the sailor who retained his faith in Ross in spite of appearances, and Dick Baxter. The incident is frequently spoken about amongst the men; but Ross himself when questioned only laughs and says, "Oh, I had a dram, that's all."

Cargill gave instructions to the lawyers to sell everything in the place, and has never been seen there since his mother went away.

The *Mermoid* still plods on its diligent course; but Ross in now the captain and owner, although Duncan Murray is always with him. And at times when there is a calm sea, in the soft northern gloaming, Annie's low voice is heard crooning the old song, "Weel may the keel row."

THE END.

Spelling a Rancher's Fun.

On one occasion, when with the Government survey party in Texas, a man rode into our camp on a mule and gave us the news that a band of Indians had attacked a rancher about seven miles away. We made up a party of twelve soldiers and civilians and covered the distance as fast as our horses could go. Sure enough, there were fifteen or twenty Indians besieging a cabin, and they were just getting ready to set fire to it by backing up a wagon loaded with hay. We got two of them and captured six ponies, and the others were not yet out of sight when the settler opened his door and stepped out, followed by his wife. He had a rifle and she a shotgun, and the first words the man said were:

"Now, you dog-goned onery lot, but what does this ere mean? Who in— are you uns, and what brought you here?"

"Why, man!" said our captain. "We come from our camp seven miles away to save you."

"Save us—!" roared the man. "Who axed fur any of your help?"

"Yes, pint him out!" added his wife.

"Why, a settler rode in on a mule and said you were attacked, and, of course, we came to your help."

"Well, dod rot you, you hev spilt all the fun! We've been waitin' right yere fur five years to hev them Injuns show up, and we'd just got 'em red hot fur fun, when you had to cum chargin' up an' scatter 'em off! It was dead wrong on me and Nance."

"You bet, Sam, dead wrong!" she added.

"Why, you'd have been burned out in ten minutes more!" exclaimed the amazed captain.

"We would, eh? In the first place that hay is still wet from the rain. In the next place, I drew out the axle pins, and every wheel would hev run off in backing ten feet. In the last place, we jist wanted to git the crowd in range, and then sweep 'em with the old swivel I've had mounted back yere fur over two years. I reckon you meant right 'nuff, but it was dead wrong on me and Nance, and after this I'll thank ye to mind yer business. Them Injuns is gone, and the Lord only knows when another gang will cum along."

And the pair picked up their hoes and went to work in the corn patch without giving us another word or look.—[New York Sun.]

"Well, I guess he is!" said a Haverhill shoe manufacturer, when asked whether his traveling man was a good salesman. "He can sell shoes every time cheaper than I can make them."

HOW HORSES ARE TORTURED.

The Treatment of Many of Them a disgrace to Civilization.

It is a pity that horses suffer mutely, they could express their torments by yells as piercing and loud in proportion to their size, as, for example, a wounded hare utters, we should be enlightened as to the amount of suffering in our London streets. Some of the hansom cabs which ply there are admirably turned out and driven, but there are still many whose owners act on the principle of a minimum of corn and a maximum of whipcord. In one of such I was traveling one day; the driver plied his whip vigorously about the tenderest part of the horse's flank and awkwardly allowed the lash to strike me across the face. The pain was acute, and I did not suffer in silence, yet for one indirect cut that I received in that journey the unfortunate quadruped received scores. He received punishment at the rate of about fifty lashes a mile, which, if his average daily task is moderately computed at twelve miles, would give the hideous total of 600 lashes a day.

This incident took place in broad daylight, but cabmen's horses are indeed a pitiful class. Nearly all of those that are assembled nightly in Palace yard when the house of commons is sitting are suffering from nautical disease, caused by fast work on hard pavements. You may see the unhappy animals standing with first one forefoot, then the other, pointed forward to relieve the pain, which must resemble toothache on a large scale, for it is caused by the decay of a bone nearly two inches long in the center of the foot. Would society endure horses being worked in this condition if they could signify their pangs as plainly as a fine lady with neuralgia?

The barbarity of tight-bearing reins was forcibly exposed and condemned by a writer in *Maga* of June, 1875, and certainly the excessive use of them thereafter became less common; but it is still too often to be seen. It would not be seen at all if people in general understood the peculiar form of torture produced by it. A pair of fat, well-groomed, sixteen hand carriage horses standing in the streets are not subjects to attract commiseration from passers-by, the restless tossing of their head may be taken for the sign of pride and spirit; but what heart-rending groans could alone express what these fine animals have to endure! Along the top of a horse's neck runs a massive sinew, strong enough to support the leverage of the head, it is attached to several vertebrae nearest the shoulder, then it runs free over the crest and becomes attached again to the vertebrae nearest the poll. When the head is pulled into the position decreed by man's vanity the vertebrae under the crest press hard into the sinew, and must cause intense suffering, sometimes setting up the inflammation known as poll-evil.

A Bone Eater.

There is a man in town who eats bones, and who is known among his friends as the "great American bone eater," says the *New York Sun*. He is a scientist, and when a question was put to him he said: "I do not follow this habit for any fantastic reason. I believe that the organic chemical elements found in bones, such as phosphate and carbonate of lime, are greatly needed in the human frame for the development of the osseous system. I do not make a dinner of bones, but merely take a little bone delicacy at times, when not in company. I will go through the rib-bones of a spring chicken or quail, or what not. I will have the grilled leg bones of a young chicken, which are easily eaten when well grilled, bones of a sucking pig or of a lamb and, in fact, there are sundry bones that can be prepared in various ways to the advantage of the eater. I have had benefit from bone eating, and I know several bone eaters. Some of the African negroes, who are very strong, eat the bones of game after making them crisp at the fire, and the books tell of the bone eaters of Europe in olden times. I would advise you to get a few dainty bones in nice order and try them."

Diamonds From the Sky.

Carbons have now been yielded by arolites, or meteorites, in three different stages of development. Uncrystallized graphite has long been known as one of the constituents of meteoric irons and other stones that fall from the sky. Graphite crystals have recently been found in a meteor that fell in Western Australia, and a scientist has just reported on some diamond corpuscles that were found in the Siberian arolite that fell in 1886.

Seen the Mind Reader.

"I have just won up against a mind reader," said Simlington. "Did you ask him to read your mind?" "Yes, but he didn't give me any satisfaction at all, don't you know. All he did was to recommend me to Ignatius Donnelly, because he was the greatest expert in ciphers."

It Is More Lasting.

A Boston wigmaker says that the bulk of the hair used in this country for wigs and switches is imported from France and Germany. This hair is less brittle and lasts longer than the hair of New England women.

A clothes wringer that is said to be producing a handsome income for the present owner of the patent was invented in 1885 by Ellen Eglin, a Washington colored woman, who sold it for \$13.

A Fitchburg, Mass., genius has solved the problem of applying the principle of ball bearings to the heaviest machinery. Hitherto it has been possible to use these bearings on bicycles and very light machinery only.

Considerable numbers of Germans have gone to take service with the Chinese and Japanese fleets. China has ordered several war vessels from German builders and Japan has bought a number of torpedo-boats in Germany.

A rope company in St. Louis recently made what is claimed to be the largest shipment of cable ever carried by one car. Two reels of wire, weighing 140,000 pounds, were shipped on a special four-truck platform car.

The largest rain gauge ever made is probably that used by Sir J. B. Laws and Dr. J. H. Gilbert at their experimental farm at Rothamsted. Its area is one thousandth of an acre. The funnel is of wood lined with lead, the upper edge being a vertical rim of plate glass beveled outward.



In the train of diseases that follow a torpid liver and impure blood, nothing can take the place of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Nothing will, after you have seen what it does. It prevents and cures by removing the cause. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and builds up both strength and flesh, when reduced below the standard of health. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Scrofula, or any blood-taint it's a positive remedy. It acts as no other medicine does. For that reason, it's sold as no other medicine is. It's guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.



A RECORD OF A LIFE'S WORK.

The entire facts connected with every case ever treated by Mrs. Pinkham are on record. With the assistance of lady clerks writing at her dictation, over one hundred letters per day have been disposed of, the answers going to ladies in all parts of the world, and the facts compiled in a Library of Reference for the benefit of suffering women.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound is the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women.

Sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

GRAND CELEBRATION

AT

PINCKNEY,

ON

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1891.

GRAND SALUTE AT SUNRISE.

Grand Street Parade at 10 o'clock a. m., headed by the South Lyon Band followed by the President, Chaplain, Orator, and the well known elocutionist, Miss Franc Burch, who will read the Declaration of Independence, followed by the Goddess of Liberty, surrounded by 44 little girls, Old Veterans, representation of Business Men's Association, Magnificent cavalcade of Horsemen, bicycles, and many others to make fun for the young.

PROGRAM AT THE GROVE.

Music by the band.
" by Glee Club, 8 male voices.
Invocation by Rev. O. B. Thurston.
Music, Glee Club.
Declaration of Independence,
Miss Franc Burch.

Music by the band
Oration, by Hon. J. T. Campbell.
Music by all, America.
" by Band.
Benediction.

AFTERNOON PROGRAM.

Bicycle Race, 1st prize, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2.
Foot Race, 100 yards, \$2.
Fat Man's foot race, 50 yards, \$1.
Wheelbarrow Race, 20 rods, \$1.

Sack Race, 10 rods, \$2.
Greased Pole, \$3.
Greased Pig to the one that catches it.
Horse Race, Running, \$5.

FINEST DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS EVER EXHIBITED IN LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

President, L. D. Brokaw, Pinckney. Vice Presidents, T. Grimes, Pinckney; Henry Phelps, Dexter; Nicholas Kennedy, Brighton; Dr. Huntington, Howell; Dr. Brown, Stockbridge; R. G. Rounsville, Fowlerville; N. V. Wimple, Dansville; Sylvester Topping, Plainfield; H. Gregory, Gregory. Thomas Howlet, Unadilla; Albert Weston, Unadilla village. James Gilbert, Chelsea. Charlie Royce, Hamburg. John Sweeney, Jas. VanHorn, Wm. Peters, Petteysville, H. H. Swarthout, Anderson. J. E. Just, South Lyon. Arthur Wimbles, Marion. T. Birkett, Birkett. Robert Irwin, Hudson. Jas. Fohey, Thos. Richards, Chubb's Corners. Thos. McQuillan, Dexter.

Come one Come All and Have a GOOD TIME.

THERE is some reason to fear a failure to restrict immigration properly, by reason of inability to agree upon the means to be employed.

We all have to learn in one way or another, that neither men nor boys get second chances in this world.

Ask questions and many questions, and leave nothing till you are thoroughly informed of it, but be careful of asking only proper questions.

THE reasons for the continued prevalence of apprehensions of war in Europe in the absence of any immediate or definite cause of quarrel lies in the consideration that the increasing strain of military expenditure cannot be much longer borne.

It is a matter of history that the bones of Columbus are in Havana. But it is also a matter of history that they are in Santo Domingo City.

Never again will the floodgates of immigration to this country be opened as they have been in the past.

THE talk of the town in these times is about the microbe, and many men as well as women seem to be afflicted with an anti-microbial mania.

THE principal feature of the constitution adopted for the Australian Commonwealth are now known, and they show a striking resemblance to the lines of the constitution of the United States.

THE FARM AND HOME.

INFORMATION ABOUT THE RED POLLED CATTLE.

There Are Many Points in Their Favor—Miscellaneous Notes on the Hierarchy, the Dairy, the Farm and the Household.

The Red Polls.

J. M. Chase, in the Michigan Farmer, presents some of the merits of this breed. He says: I have received a good many letters asking about the Red Polls, their history and their good qualities.

Early Training.

Fear of spoiling (?) is the great bugbear raised by certain men who put off all thought of education until the colt is four or five years old.

More Mutton and Less Pork.

Dr. Galen Wilson says the flesh of the sheep offers greater immunity from disease and filth than that of any other animal.

The Indigestible Stuff.

Experiments made by the New York Dairy commission show that oleomargarine will not dissolve and liquefy in any human stomach in its natural and ordinary temperature.

themselves but give it to their children. Here is where disease and death come in, and the ignorant poor are the sufferers.

Among the Poultry.

Fussy hens generally make poor mothers. When you begin shipping poultry pick out what you want to keep.

Pullets that are hatched early and are kept growing will begin laying early.

Fowls that fatten readily should have plenty of exercise or they will get too fat.

Whenever a fowl shows signs of sickness separate it from the rest of the flock as soon as possible.

No far as possible keep the young fowls to themselves, at least until they can be given free range.

When you have thoroughly learned to manage a few fowls it will be time enough to keep a large number.

On the farm good facilities, good management and good markets are more important than the breed of fowls.

An advantage with the incubator is that with good management a much more even lot of poultry can be obtained for market by means of it.

A Few Farm Suggestions.

Any vice noticed at the time of training the colt should be firmly but kindly suppressed. Any ungrainy or vicious habit will be noticed by buyers and so lessen the price.

Exercise skill and judgment with your team when hauling a heavy load. Some drivers when taking a load to a given point will exhaust both wind and muscles of a team; while another, by taking advantage of the ground or by giving a rest where especially needed, will get extraordinary service out of a team without injury.

The aim of the horticulturist should be, of course, toward producing fruits of the very finest quality, but until buyers are better educated in this respect the man who grows fruit for profit must be sure to have such products as are attractive to the eye.

The clover plant has two functions, one of a feeding value and another of a manure value, and if we judiciously combine them we shall certainly solve the problem of hard times.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Use soap lark for cleaning woollen dress goods.

Cream and acids do not curdle, while milk and acids will.

In severe paroxysms of coughing, try one or two tablespoonfuls of pure glycerine, mixed with hot, rich cream.

Children's clothing should be as light and warm as possible, with flannel or wool next to the skin; either material so worn will ward off dangerous chills and prevent colds.

The best way of preserving silver ornaments is to wrap them in silver paper and lay them in a tin box filled with arrowroot—dry arrowroot, not, of course, mixed with water.

A dainty little cracker is now served with oysters on fashionable tables. It is in the shape of a blue point oyster shell, and is said to be specially nice in quality as well as picturesque in form.

By applying a little of the best carriage oil varnish carefully with a camel's hair brush to the edges of broken china, the parts being neatly joined together, the fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

The flavor of a young roasted chicken is greatly improved if you place beside it a piece of fresh butter the size of a walnut, and with it a bouquet of parsley and a small onion.

Dainty Dairying.

The thick "coloured" cream is easily sold, if put up in cheap tumblers covered with parchment paper labels, neatly cut and gummed on the edge of the glass.

Cream is a great delicacy and a most valuable nutrient; its fat goes directly into the blood without change by any digestive process, and hence it is not productive of nausea or indigestion of the dyspeptic.

Dairymen able to prepare their goods in an attractive manner will find customers in even small villages, where others cannot make sales.

GREAT SNAKES ALIVE.

VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR SNAKE ROMANCISTS.

Pointers from which the Average Teller of Big Yarns Can Refresh His Memory on Technical Points—Popular Snakes.

Many hundreds of snakes are sold in New York City every year. Very few are poisonous. A few rattlers and copperheads are sent here from the mountains and find a market in city zoos.

Styles in Beards.

The secret of the most successful barber in New York is that he shows his customers how they should wear their beards and mustaches in order to suit the outlines in their faces.

WHAT? WHO? WHY?

Who is your Neighbor?—Any one received in good society.

What is Religion?—An outward profession of inward respectability.

What is Fashion?—The latest frivolity practiced by the smallest number.

Why should we follow Fashion?—That I may be recognized as one of the "right sort."

What is Prudence?—Doing whatever you please without compromising yourself publicly.

What is Reputation?—The estimate your neighbors entertain of your wealth and social position.

What is Hope?—An ardent desire of obtaining whatever you may wish for, whatever its character.

Should you love your Neighbor?—Certainly—in proportion to the esteem he temporarily enjoys.

What is Charity?—Assisting those who may, directly or indirectly, be in any way useful to you hereafter.

How are you to know what is the Fashion?—By consulting dressmakers and imitating notorious Parisian soubrettes.

What is Justice?—Strongly condemning the slightest failings of others, while readily condoning our own most infamous iniquities.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

The system of riveting by hydraulic power is being successfully applied to the shell plating of vessels in course of construction on the Tyne.

Mrs. Mary Lowell, of New York, a practical electrician, has invented a contrivance by which she is enabled to light her kitchen fire from her bedroom.

M. Olszewski, a Polish scientist, has made, it is said, the discovery that the color of liquefied oxygen is a bright blue, resembling that of the sky.

It is well known that vegetable and animal oils are unsuitable for cylinder lubrication, and recently in France where colza oil was used it was found necessary to burn out the deposits in the ports of the locomotive cylinders.

The former idea that a connection exists between an earthquake shock and the height of the barometer has been proved by Prof. Miene to be incorrect.

In Prussia it has been recommended to abolish the use of gunpowder and other slow explosives in fiery mines, but that dynamite should be used, provided the proportion of fire-damp present does not surpass the safety limit, as shown by the safety lamp.

In France a new "magic mirror" has lately been introduced. It consists essentially of a glass plate coated with a film of platinum so thin as to be transparent to light coming through from behind, while being a true mirror or reflector to light impinging on it from the front.

An apparatus called a lactator has recently been used by French chemists to separate greasy matter from milk.

It consists of a steel barrel rapidly revolved, and if a certain temperature is necessary for the reaction, the barrel is placed in hot water until the required degree of heat is attained.

come into the market in considerable numbers.

Of the poisonous snakes, the rattler is by far the most popular. Rattlers are brought here chiefly from Pennsylvania and Florida, but other states furnish a few.

PAMPERED PETS.

It is Quite Astonishing What Foolish Things Some People Do.

One of the very latest fads is the costuming of dogs and cats. There is a shop in Paris especially for supplying wardrobes for these animals, and now the fashion is taking root in New York.

A magnificent white cat in a white silk cloak and with a pink bonnet tied under its whiskers, was carried in the arms of a smart maid down the avenue one bright afternoon last week, while a little child walked by the nurse.

Mrs. Everhard, the wife of the brewer, keeps a footman whose exclusive duty it is to care for her five dogs, and these same beasts are driven out every afternoon in the carriage for their precious healths.

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"August Flower"

What Is It For?

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, bald-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsy, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Thompson's Eye Water.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use it.

Agents make 100 PER CENT. profit, on my Corsets. Advice Free. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 377 B'way, N.Y.

PENSIONS

Experience 25 years. Write us. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O. & Washington, D.C.

MEN WEAK

from Nervous Debility, etc. Write us. Free Book of Remedies. Send for my services at home. Dr. J. Reardon, 118 Madison St., Chicago.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES

A sure relief for Asthma. Write us. Dr. J. C. Mason, Box 319, New York City.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 65% success.

MANHOOD RESTORED, REMEDY

FREE. A victim of youthful indiscretion, causing premature loss of vitality, loss of manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send gratis. Write to Dr. J. C. Mason, Box 319, New York City.

Patents! Pensions

Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D.C.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

15 to 20 lbs. per month by harmless herbal formula. No starving, no inconvenience, and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send for circular and testimonials. Address Dr. W.F. Bricker, Myrick's Theatre Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE NEWCOMB Fly Shuttle

Rag Carpet LOOM. Weaves 10 yds an hour. Send for circulars.

C. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Iowa.

Are You Interested in SHOOTING, FISHING, OUT or INDOOR, SPORTS or GAMES?

To learn the lowest prices send 2 cents stamp to V. Kindler, SAGINAW, Michigan's Largest Sporting Goods Establishment.

HAY-FEVER & ASTHMA

CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U.S. and Canada. Address: P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

AN EGYPTIAN WEDDING.

When the Bridegroom First Sees His Bride's Face.

It was in the Barrage, that famous bridge or double weir, the eastern part spanning the Damietta and the western the Rosetta branch of the Nile. It was there that the late khedive built a lovely palace and still more lovely garden, which he perhaps graced with his presence once in his life and left to decay, just as all Egyptians have done since the world began, never renewing, never reviving, but building as a child would build a toy house, to pull down and begin another. An American engineer, one of the half dozen retained in office, has charge of the bridge, and it is he who walks under the shadow of the palms and gathers the wild roses and eats the golden oranges that whether or no blossom and bear fruit in the deserted garden.

It was from the balcony of his house, a part of the old palace, looking out on the beautiful, blooming country, the green fields, the lovely, mysterious river, that we saw a calvario approaching and heard the sound of the lute and pipe. "It is a fantasia," exclaimed our host—a fantasia meaning any fete or festa. Down the long white road they came, a procession of horsemen on white Arabian steeds, the last man dressed in handsome raiment and bearing himself with the proud air of one upon whom all eyes were fixed. Next him strode a groom and caparisoned camel with a rich blanket and embroidered saddle, and after this another camel with even more gorgeous trappings, who bore a rich palquin curtained on every side with gold and crimson hangings. Within sat the bride. Following the bride were three other camels, on which were seated veiled women, and then came a train carrying household furniture, bedding, chests, pots and pans and all the various appurtenances essential to housekeeping and furnishing in an Oriental country.

It was the bride coming to the husband's house, the last day of the wedding, and the conclusion of the seven days' feasting. In a few hours he would for the first time lift the veil to see whether, indeed, what his mother has told him is true: whether she is almond-eyed, and rosy, and supple of limb, and graceful of foot; whether she has a voice like the cooing of a dove and is learned in the making of bread and dukkah, for not one glimpse of her face, not one word from lips, has ever been vouchsafed him. Poor fellow! Do those brilliant curtains shroud loveliness or deformity?

Has the mother been won over by the pile of stuff and the cur-rings and bracelets to fancy beauty where there are only riches? It has happened so in other lands. But the bride—have I no pitying words for the bride, who also is supposed to be ignorant of the incumbrances of her husband? The bride is the woman; there are windows, though latticed windows, in the house in the village over the plain, and the brown eyes were never darkened when veiled and shrouded, she went to the mosque or well. We may be sure the bride has seen him many a day and oft, and loved or hated him after the fashion of women who heaven be praised, do not need a century of contemplation to make up their minds whether they like a thing or not.—Hartford Courant.

The Floating Gardens of Cashmere.

The thousand of floating gardens on the rivers of Cashmere are formed by long sedges which are woven together in the form of a gigantic mat. These sedge grasses, flags, stalks, lilies, etc., are woven on the river or lake banks while their roots are still growing in the slime underneath; the required amount of earth is then superimposed upon the mat; the stalks are then cut out and the mat and its load is a full-fledged "floating garden." They are usually about 20x50 yards in extent, seldom larger, the full depth of the mat and its earthy covering being about three feet. A dishonest Cashmiri will sometimes tow his neighbor's garden away from its moorings and sell the produce of the other's toil. The writer has frequently seen one of the largest of these miniature gardens being towed by two men in a rowboat which hardly looked larger than one of the luscious melons serenely reposing on the floating truck farm.

A Cure For Insomnia.

There's a young doctor up town who will have to improve his methods or he never will have patients enough to maintain him. A woman came in to see him only two days ago looking haggard and pale.

"Well," he said, "what is it?"

"I'm troubled with insomnia," she sighed. "What shall I do for it?"

"Sleep it off, madam; sleep it off," he advised curtly and asked her for \$2.

Not Without Hope.

May—"We never could marry without papa's consent, Frank." Frank—"I'm afraid not, darling, unless (brightening) the minister would take a thirty days' note."—New York Herald.

A Fair Estimate.

Bragg (pompously)—"Sir, I am a self-made man!" Flagg—"I dare say; you look like the kind of a man you'd be apt to make."—Life.

DR. L. L. GORSUCH, Toledo, O., says: "I have practiced medicine for forty years and have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by Druggists 75c.

The Real Lady.

A real lady can always be known by her surroundings and a real lady is always considerate of the feelings of others, especially when they are her friends. A considerate woman will not have for personal adornments snakes, for curtain ties artificial spiders, lobsters, dragons and frogs. These objectionable features that have replaced the Japanese fans as novel drawing-room decorations are abhorrent to the feelings of many women who are nervously constructed. To call and see these realistic objects dangling and creeping about causes positive torture to the people who have a fear of the real snake, frog, spiders and lobsters. These are monstrosities of fashion, and the elegant woman should never lend herself to the adoption of any such fad. It is not only inconsiderate, but positively lacking in charity.—Post-Dispatch.

He Can Afford It.

In his time Lord Byron scorned the "lords and ladies" of England, and that country has really never forgiven him. An item from London says: Sixty years ago the world couldn't find means enough to do honor to the memory of Lord Byron; to-day scarcely fifty people visit his grave in the course of a year. But Byron can stand that sort of neglect better than the people. The man who wrote "Childe Harold" is secure against "time's decay."

She Was Still Young.

The youthful feelings endure to a great old age with some people. Miss Rollins of Pittsburg, aged 52, recently broke a marriage engagement with a man named Nelson, aged 68. Explaining, she said: "My parents would never allow me to marry a man old enough to be my father. Any young girl has a right to break a love affair. I have many precedents for so doing."

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles

15c and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

No woman hates the men, but they all ought to.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Whatever you do to others will some day be done to you.

The Best Way to Succeed in Business is to first take a thorough business course by mail at your own home. Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Cheerish a virtue, and some vice remains uncultivated.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit After First Dose. MARRIAGES cured. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Physicians.—Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Any man can acquire a habit, but few men can relinquish one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It takes a fool to talk learnedly of things he knows nothing about.

A lady returned from a foreign tour claims that her health was sustained by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

He who depreciates the worth of others is sure to exaggerate his own virtue.

Ask your storekeeper for our Fruit Jar Opener. Don't see how you get along without it. If he don't keep it send 10 cents postage and get one free.

It takes two to gossip. The man who listens can throw no blame on the man who tells.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

So many who find fault with a woman for humoring a sick child, humor their own sick families.

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.

A friend at one's back is a safe bridge.

There never was a man who failed in business who did not claim it was because he was too honest.

Business for the Boys.

The publishers of the CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS, the People's great National Weekly, want an active, energetic boy in every town and village to sell the SATURDAY PRESS on the streets, and to act as local agent. Boys are making from \$1.00 to \$10.00 a week selling this great weekly. Here is a chance for the boys of America who want to make money. To our boys, 2 cents per copy. Don't miss the chance, but address, SATURDAY PRESS CO., 417 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

The tongue is the instrument with which conversations are opened.

If a man wants to do a thing, and can, and is not afraid to, he will do it.

If the "wages of sin" were regularly paid, few of us would live to old age.

How an angry man hates to see anything that would make him smile.

There are two sides to every story, and some of them have four and a ceiling.

We have to pass through many a storm before we learn to be calm in a tempest.

HIRES ROOT BEER DRINK

THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK. Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture book and cards sent free to any one sending address to THE C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia.

Boys Wanted!

The Publishers of the CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS want an active, energetic boy in every town and village to sell the

CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS

and to act as local agent. Boys everywhere are making from \$1.00 to \$10.00 a week selling the CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS on the streets. To our boys, 2 cents per copy.

Address, Saturday Press Co., 417 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL. W. N. U., D-9-20.

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

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By Druggists.

Good Wives

grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST—by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

P. SCHOENHOFEN BREWING CO. CHICAGO.



EDELWEISS BEER

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in S. DAKOTA—Camperon, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Atchison, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Dodge City, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Kingfisher, El Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and from all towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Cascade, Glenwood Springs, and all the Sanitary Resorts and Scenic Grandeur of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points North and Northwest. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pinebluffs, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager, CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass Agent.

Neighborhood news, gathered by our corps of bustling correspondents.

CHUBB'S CORNERS

Claud Hause is sick with the dyptheria.

Wirt Smith returned from the west the first of the week.

The busy hum of the mower is heard, farmers are securing their hay while the sun shines.

Emile T. Gorton, railroad agent, of Minnesota, has a vacation of a couple of weeks and is visiting at his mother's, Mrs. Theodore Gorton's, and his many friends.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. G. Curtiss has gone to Ohio to visit friends.

Harvey Whitehead and family Sundayed in this place.

Miss Hattie Smith returned from Grand Rapids to spend vacation.

Rev. O. Sanborn and family visited friends in this vicinity a few days ago.

Mrs. Hattie Wakeman and daughter Gracie, are guests of A. C. Wakeman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brock were called to Howell a few days ago by the sickness of their daughter, Mrs. Langworthy.

TYRONE.

Frequent visitors—wool buyers. Joe Dexter is quite sick at this writing.

School out in district No. 4 next Friday.

Frank and Stephen Murphy are enlarging and improving their house.

Mr. Frank Rolland of Fenton visited friends in this township last Sunday.

Mrs. Milton Davis of Durand, visited her father Smith Holcomb last Sunday.

Mrs. F. L. Chase's Parshallville and Tyrone friends gave her a pleasant surprise last Monday it being her birthday.

PLAINFIELD.

M. M. Topping is shingling his barn.

The cherry crop is good in this section.

E. W. Richards is working up quite a trade on home plants lately.

A little more rain would be gratefully accepted so the farmers say.

Miss Lizzie Richards has returned after a visit to Detroit and Windsor.

Mr. Will Nunkey has returned from Washington. He looks hale and hearty.

Mrs. E. T. Bush still improves somewhat in health, and is able to take a drive almost every day.

Jacob Ward got his foot cut quite badly by a cultivator tooth last week, but he is at work again.

Football is the only game indulged in here this season. E. L. Topping can out-wind all of the boys at it.

M. A. Collard has been up north looking up a location for a harness shop, he is much pleased with the northern counties.

Everybody we hear speaking of the fourth are going either to Pinckney or Joslin lake, some talk of taking in both.

Dr. Reeve of Pinckney, made a hurried call Monday, he appears to be quite well used in Pinckney if we may judge from his expression.

Very few farmers are to be seen on our streets unless they come to hunt help, as haying is taking up about all their time. We understand that the hay crop is good in this section.

Mr. Thos. Lawrnc has erected a small shop where he intends to manufacture his famous butcher-knives, and do other neat little jobs of blacksmithing.

Locals.

J. T. Eamen of Detroit, came to this village yesterday.

A band of begging gypsies passed through town Wednesday.

School is out and the "small boy" is at large again. Whoop!

Mrs. L. Kennedy returned to her home at this place yesterday.

Mary Brown of Saline is visiting at Chris. Brown's in this village.

If you want to see a good game of ball come to Pinckney the fourth. It promises to be a very sharp game.

If you are not a subscriber for the Dispatch, subscribe for three months when at the celebration Saturday. Three months 20 cents.

G. W. Sykes, manager of Dean & Co's store at this place, will devote his time to the Equitable Insurance Co. hereafter. Roy Teeple will manage the store in his absence.

Somebody who is not in sympathy with us celebrating at this place has been circulating the report that we have several cases of diphtheria in town and that it is not safe to come here. Letters are received here almost daily inquiring into the matter, wishing to know if this is so. We would say there has not been a case of the disease in the town for two months at least, and we shall celebrate just the same. No town in the state is more careful of spreading disease than is Pinckney. We have heard before of people biting their nose off to spite their face. Some societies sometimes do the same.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease to life. Only 50c. a bottle, at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store."

In Hot Water.

In the affidavit of Charles Matheson and Porter Rowe, affidavits both swear that they are residents and freeholders of the "township village or city" in which Bert Stoll's hotel is situated, whereas neither of them is a resident of this village, and the prosecuting attorney says they are undoubtedly liable in an action for perjury. He likewise informs that five of the trustees of this village are each liable in a penalty of \$100 for a willful neglect of duty under the liquor law, for approving of illegal bonds. Now it is the opinion of good many that the councilmen ought to be prosecuted as examples.

The Sun is in favor of prosecuting the five councilmen who approved of Bert Stoll's bond for willful neglect of duty. One hundred dollars from each of them would replenish the treasury a good deal, and would teach other officials that they must observe the law. We would also make an example of the bondsmen who swore that they were residents in this village.—Stockbridge Sun.

MILES' NERVE & LIVER PILLS.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 50 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at F. Sigler's.



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet. THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO. makes all their shoes with inlets of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off. Call for the "Colchester" "ADHESIVE COUNTERS." AT RETAIL BY Barnard & Campbell, F. E. Wright, Pinckney, - Michigan.

For One Day Only, SATURDAY, JULY FOURTH.

3 THREE BARGAINS 3. They Interest everyone of you. Barnard & Campbell

Want you to see their attractive line of White, Black, and Colored

WASH GOODS.

As a Special inducement for you to come to our place, we make Three Attractive Offers.

EVERY HANDKERCHIEF

in our stock at

HALF PRICE.

Some

JOBS IN DRESS GOODS,

You will confess the Goods are Cheap. And

The best assortment of Ribbon you ever saw for

Nine Cents a Yard.

Every thing in our stock at

CORRECT PRICES.

Barnard & Campbell, Pinckney, Mich.



If you are in want of PICTURES,

You will find something NEW, NEAT, AND NOVEL.

AT

PADDACK'S,

The Leading Photographer,

Howell, Mich.

(Over the Fair.)

WAR

Has been DECLARED

Between the farmer and potatoe bug. Our sympathies are with the farmer. We have the ammunition (Paris Green) and will furnish it at as low a price as it can be sold by anyone.

Yours Truly, F. A. SIGLER.

NOTICE!

We wish our friends and customers to be prepared to settle all notes and accounts with us that are

PAST DUE,

On or before July 1st 1891, as we need the money to carry on our successful business.

Thanking you all for past favors and a continuance of your patronage, we are

Truly Yours,

Teeple & Cadwell.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, younger or old, and in their own homes, and wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments for all your time to the work. This is an entirely new and profitable business to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Mitchell's Belladonna Plasters. Endorsed by every physician as a sure cure for Pain or Weakness in the Breast, Side, Back or Limbs; also for Liver Complaint, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Flatulency, difficulty in breathing, &c., in all of which cases they give relief at once. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents. Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effective. Price \$1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed partitioners. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

ABOUT TO MAKE A CHANGE!

Being desirous of making a change in my business, I am determined to close out my stock of Men's, Boy's, and Children's Clothing, and to move them fast, I propose to put the knife in and

CUT TO THE BONE.

This means business and no idle talk. No use to spoil paper to give prices, but come and see me and I will astonish you. for a change I WILL make, and the people will reap the benefit of the change. Don't delay, but come and see me.

Seeing is believing.

F. E. WRIGHT,
The Pinckney Clothier.

We will be

IN TOWN

And will welcome all our Friends and Customers, and invite you all to make our store your headquarters at that time. We will have some especially

LOW PRICES

To quote you on special lines of goods. Haven't got room to tell you all about it, just

COME AND SEE.

Lunch tables at your disposal.

G. W. Sykes,
Manager.