

Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. IX.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1891.

No. 32.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS

Subscription Price in Advance.
One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.75
Three Months90

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 Heads, 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 wk.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 yr.
1/2 column	\$1.00	\$2.00	\$4.00	\$7.00	\$12.00
1/4 column	.50	1.00	2.00	3.50	6.00
1/8 column	.25	.50	1.00	1.75	3.00
1/16 column	.125	.25	.50	.875	1.50

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 Tuesday 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.
TRUSTEES, Alexander McIntyre, Frank E. Wright, George W. Reason, A. B. Green, James Lyman, Samuel Sykes.
CLERK, Frank J. Cook.
TREASURER, George W. Teeple.
ASSESSOR, Warren A. Carr.
STREET COMMISSIONER, W. H. Leblond.
MARSHAL, Richard Clinton.
HEALTH OFFICER, Dr. H. F. Sigler.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. W. G. Stephens, 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. Geo. W. Sykes, Superintendent.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. O. 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. Conditine, pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Catechism at 7:30 p. m., veepers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Ft. Matthew Hall, John McGuinness, 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. Mrs. F. L. Andrews, President.

The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Ft. Matthew Hall. John M. Kearney, President.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. F. SIGLER, F. W. REEVES,
SIGLER & REEVES.
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street, Pinckney, Mich.

C. W. KIRTLAND, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician.
Graduate of the Ann Arbor University of Medicine.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK, PINCKNEY.

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

W. W. LEWIS.
Wheat, Beans, Barley, Clover Seed, Dressed Potatoes, etc. The highest market price will be paid. Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt, etc., for sale. THOS. READ, Pinckney, Mich.

Pinckney Exchange Bank.

G. W. TEEPLE, 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, 14 cts.
Butter, 22 cts.
Beans, \$1.40 @ 1.80.
Potatoes, 80 cts. per bu.
Dressed Chickens, 8 cts. per lb.
Live Chickens, 6 cents per lb.
Dressed Turkeys, 8 @ 10 cents per lb.
Oats, 35 cts. per bu.
Corn, 75 cents per bu.
Barley, \$1.30 per hundred.
Rye, 75 cts. per bu.
Clover Seed, \$4.00 @ \$4.30 per bushel.
Dressed Pork, \$3.75 @ \$4.00 per cwt.
Wheat, number 1, white, 88; number 2, red, 88.

Local Dispatches.

Every body went.
Were you "in it?"
J. Donaldson is on the sick list.
Cucumber picking is the order of the day now.
The Free Press until Jan. 1892 for 30 cents.
Hugh Clark Sr. who has been sick is on the gain.
Mrs. Will Crofoot, of Saline, is visiting in this vicinity.
Ollie McKay, of Romeo, is a guest of Miss Mabel Mann.
The Free Press and DISPATCH until Jan. 1892 for sixty-five cents.
Mike Fohey is traveling on the road, selling cigars for J. H. Tuomey.
Bert Riggs, of Stockbridge, Sundayed with F. E. Wright's people.
The next G. A. R. encampment will be held in the city of Washington.

The Industrial News, of Jackson, started on its third year last week.
Frank Jacobey visited his parents at this place during the past week.

The Tribune for fifty cents a year if taken in connection with the DISPATCH.
There is quite strong talk of a motor line between Ann Arbor and South Lyon.

Will Dunning and wife, are visiting friends at Niagara Falls, Ont., this week.

Rev. O. B. Thurston and family, returned last week from their three weeks vacation.

Harry Ayers, of Detroit, was in town over Sunday, the guest of M. Nash's family.

Morten Mortenson is able to be on our streets again although he shows his late illness.

Fenton Presbyterians have purchased the ground and will erect a fine parsonage.

The ladies of the M. E. church cleared over nine dollars last Saturday evening on ice cream.

Threshing went slow last week on account of the hot weather. Men could not stand it to work.

The Dexter Leader is asking the question why so many farmers in his vicinity go to Chelsea and Pinckney to trade.

Do not forget our Free Press and Tribune offers until it is late. We can not give them to you so cheap very long.

It is said, that in the vicinity of North Grass lake there is at least one rabbit for every acre of land. Boys remember that.

Robert Stickle and wife and C. H. Bellenger, veterans of Clarkson, N. Y., are guests of their old comrade C. H. Stickle and family.

Uncle Jacob Teeple and wife returned Saturday from an extended visit among friends and relatives in Lansing and Fowlerville.

Miss Daisy Wilcox, of Allendale, sister of Mrs. O. B. Thurston, will spend the coming year with her sister at this place and attend our school.

For a good receipt that will stick muslin to bunting: Boil together 2 parts shellac, 1 part borax, and 16 parts water. The surface must not be greasy.

A party of young people from this place are enjoying the camp at Portage lake. There are nearly twenty of them and they claim to be having a fine time, and we do not doubt it.

The National hotel at Howell has closed.

The New firm will be known as Thompson & Johnson.

Do not forget the picnic in Haze's grove on Saturday. A general good time is promised.

Eugene Dunning and wife, of Pettysville, were made happy last Friday by the birth of a boy.

Howell has a kerosene and gasolene wagon run on her streets now-a-days. Oil is cheap there now.

Miss Franc Burch returned from Williamston, on Monday last, where she has been visiting some time.

Michael Flannagan of Erie, Penn., visited his brother-in-law, J. M. Kearney at this place the past week.

Miss Mary Doran and Willa Swartz, of Richmond, Va., are spending a few weeks with Miss Hannah Kelley.

J. F. Lallue, of Howell, was in town on Sunday and Monday. He has not been in this village for some time.

Myron Mills, of Marysville, is spending a few days with the campers at Portage, the guest of Miss Mabel Mann.

The sermon on Sunday evening next, at the M. E. church, will be addressed to young men. Let there be a good turn-out.

W. H. Bennett and Miss Cora Monroe, of Howell, are enjoying the camp at Portage lake with the party of Pinckneyites.

A mathematician has discovered that a man can travel 15 miles on his bicycle with less exertion than he can walk three miles.

D. P. Markey, of West Branch, spent Sunday with friends in this place. His wife who has been here for a week returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morse, of Wheeler, Stuba Co. N. Y., are visiting at Dan Baker's. Mrs. Morse is a niece of Mr. Baker's.

Mrs. Frank LaRue, of Howell, who has been sick for so long a time was able to come to this place on Saturday last and visited her father.

The subjects at the Cong'l church next Sunday are as follows: morning, "The Holy Spirit, the Need of the Age;" evening, "White Lies, or, can Lying be Justified."

Quarterly meeting services will be held at the M. E. Church at this place, Sunday evening, Aug. 23. Rev. J. L. Hudson, of Detroit, will be present. Quarterly conference on Monday morning.

It is customary of course when you engage in any new business to advertise. If you want to make a success of that business keep on advertising. A spasmodic advertiser has a spasmodic trade.

Martin Clinton, near North Lake, lost a stack of wheat, three stacks of rye, and one of clover hay by fire on Thursday last. A grandchild playing with matches was the cause. No insurance.

The new firm of Thompson & Johnson have started out in the right direction to secure success, as they have purchased an advertising space in the DISPATCH where they will tell you from week to week of their great bargains.

Ann Arbor Argus.—A couple of Howell men were in this city Wednesday, selling their wool. They finally got into a fight on N. Main street, which brought them in to justice court and it cost them just \$5.20 each to get out. Their wool crop was not profitable this year.

Governor Winans has appointed the following persons to act on the Michigan World's fair commission: James W. Flynn, Detroit; I. M. Weston, Grand Rapids; Wellington R. Burt, East Saginaw; Eugene H. Belden, Horton; Mrs. J. S. Valentine, Lansing; Mrs. Julia A. Pond, Hillsdale; Mark W. Stevens, Flint, secretary.

Jackson paid \$32,000 for having her Main St. paved.

Phew! 'aint it hot! is the expression now-a-days. We rather think it is, a little warm, yes.

Green corn, watermelons and cucumbers are on the market and the doctors are preparing for a rush.

V. W. Davis and daughter, of Lebo, Kansas, are visiting friends and relatives in this place. Mr. Davis has not been here in a good many years.

Frank Greenwald, the young burglar confined in our county jail, made an attempt to escape last week by cutting the heavy screens in one of the corridors.

The Howell lodge of F. & A. M., presented Post-master, R. H. Person with a beautiful masonic emblem of solid gold, as a token of love, fraternity and friendship.

Frederick Woolfenden, the popular cashier of the dime savings bank of Detroit, was drowned in Orion lake, in Oakland Co., on Sunday afternoon. It is a very sad occurrence as he went down in sight of his whole family and they powerless, to save him. He was a good swimmer, but was taken with cramps.

The Ann Arbor Courier says there is a scheme on foot to have the two fair associations, the County at Ann Arbor, and the Eastern Michigan at Ypsilanti, unite, sell their grounds and purchase new ones together half way between the two cities, on the motor line. This would divide the honors and make it a purely agricultural entertainment, though a horse trot could be sandwiched in to good advantage even then.—Standard.

Dr. J. A. Wessinger, recently of this city, but now an addition to Ann Arbor's professional interests, has been appointed lecturer on "Hygiene and Sanitary Science" at the Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery. He goes from Ann Arbor to Detroit twice each week to lecture before the class. The Doctor also expects to do some original work in the laboratory of hygiene at Ann Arbor, both of which appointments are deserved.—Livingston Democrat.

The body of Will Lynch, which was drowned in Commerce Lake, July 1st, and for which there has been diligent search made for thirty-two days since the event, was found August 2nd. A brother of the drowned in company of an acquaintance rowed over the usual course where they expected the body had gone down, and while looking back they saw the body rise to the surface. It was rescued from its watery grave, and funeral services held at Milford on Monday.—South Lion Excelsior.

On June 1, of this year, Frankie D. Owen, of Owosso, Mich., son of Geo. W. Owen, publisher of the Shiawassee American left home. He was seen at St Johns on June 2, since which time all track of him has been lost. He is about twelve years old, has brown hair, blue-gray eyes, and when he left home wore a light straw hat, dark coat and white waist, brown knee pants, black stockings and high tennis shoes. He had a scar cross just under his chin. A liberal reward will be paid for his return or for information that will lead to his return home. Michigan papers please copy.

A Pleasant Call.
We received a pleasant call on Tuesday, from John M. Wood, of Springfield, Mass., brother of C. M. Wood, of Anderson. Mr. Wood has been engaged for some years in reading the proofs of the Webster Dictionary, reading them over several times. They are now at work on the revision of the smaller edition and the school series. A glance at the dictionary will tell something of the work that has to be done by the proof readers. Mr. Wood seems quite sprightly, although well along in years.

Miss Rev. W. G. Stephens started Wednesday for a visit among Canada friends.

Misses Ella and Myrtie Reason started Wednesday morning for an extensive visit with relatives and friends in Lansing, Mason and Grand Ledge.

The Exposition.
For the Detroit Fair & Exposition the C. & W. M., and D. L. & N. Railways will sell excursion tickets Aug. 25th to September 4th, good to return until Sept. 5th inclusive, at one lowest fare for round trip, with 50 cents added for admission to the Exposition. These lines are the 'favorites' to Detroit. Geo. DeHAVEN, General Passenger Agent. 32 t3

The County House.
The superintendents of the poor have submitted their report to the secretary of state for the past year. There have been maintained at the house 26, 17 males and 9 females. One was deaf two blind and three idiots. Four nations were represented, America 18, England 3, Ireland 3 and Germany 2. There have been two deaths and one birth during the year? The expense of running the farm was \$2,463.04, exclusive of interest on capital invested and value of pauper labor. Everything is in good condition, and the management excellent.

A New Firm.
For three days last week the store of Dean & Co. had a board across the door marked "closed for inventory." It was noised around a little that a sale was about to be made of the goods and a new firm introduced.

On Saturday morning the store was again opened to the public by a new firm, F. D. Johnson and W. D. Thompson being the proprietors. Both of these gentlemen are well known to the people of this vicinity and we speak for them a successful business career. W. D. Thompson has had considerable experience in this line of business.

Roy Teeple who has been in the store some time past will remain with them, and they will be found ready and willing to wait upon customers from now on. Call and see them.

Howell Again Visited by the Firey Elements.
From the Free Press.
The Bending Works and Considerable Stock Consumed—Loss, \$30,000.

Howell, August 9.—[Special.]—The principal manufacturing institution of this city, the bending works of the Howell Manufacturing Company, and the Samson Barrel & Basket Company, was burned to the ground this morning at 4 o'clock. The loss on buildings and stock is \$30,000, on which there is an insurance of \$11,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The company was organized in November, 1888, with a capital of \$25,000. The works consisted of a large building, 50 by 280 feet, besides a large dry house, stock room, sawmill and basket factory addition. The heaviest stockholders are A. A. Piatt, F. B. Piatt, E. S. Porter, Wm. McPherson, Jr., Thomas Gordon, Jr., and F. P. Schroeder, while numerous others hold small amounts of stock. The grounds, embracing five acres, were covered with material, a greater portion of which was consumed. It is a grievous loss to the manufacturing interests of Howell, because the works may not be rebuilt.

Business Pointers.
Marsh grass to let, apply at once. Wm. A. SPOURT.
For sale:—Fine full-blood jersey bull. Enquire of L. M. TEEPLE, Pinckney.
Choice fine wool lambs at a bargain. NELSON F. BURGESS.
Money to loan on Real Estate security. G. W. TEEPLE.

TRAIN WRECKERS.

CHARGED WITH WRECKING A TRAIN NEAR KALAMAZOO.

The Track Had Been Tampered With—No One Killed But Many Persons Injured.

Fiendish Work at Kalamazoo.

An attempt was made on Wednesday to wreck the south bound Grand Rapids & Indiana train at a point near Kalamazoo. The rails were tampered with in such a manner that the lock nuts of the splicing bar, which held the rails together, had been removed, allowing the rails to spread. The suspicion was very strong that the removing of the nuts was the work of some diabolical fiend who intended to wreck the train for plunder of the people killed. This suspicion was strengthened by the statement of the section men, who were at work there earlier in the day, that the nuts were not touched by them and that other trains passed the point in safety. So strong was the suspicion that the train hands began to search for the wreckers as soon as the wreck was cleared, with the intention of lynching them if found. The car thrown from the track rolled down the embankment, turned over twice and landed right side up. The sleeper in its descent also dragged the car ahead of it from the track and down the 15 foot embankment, while the two baggage cars also toppled over and wrenched the tender loose from the engine. The engine alone remained on the rails and the track was torn up for a distance of 10 rods. The rescuing of the injured and imprisoned inmates of the cars that rolled down the embankment was conducted with all possible speed, a special with physicians and wreckers from Kalamazoo assisting in the work and cure of the injured. The following is the full list of the injured: W. S. Bratt, Grand Rapids; shoulder dislocated. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kay, Grand Rapids; his shoulder dislocated and her body badly bruised. They were on their wedding trip, the bride being formerly Miss Lauzon, of Grand Rapids. Miss Maud Haynes, of Plainwell; side bruised. Miss Maria Riston, Kalamazoo; hand cut. Milard R. Powers, Chicago; bad gash in leg; arm broken, head and face cut. Luther Wasserman, Lowell, Minn.; seriously bruised and probably internally injured. Henry G. Dykhouse, of Grand Rapids, two severe scalp wounds. A. Conway, Fort Wayne; head cut. N. B. Williamson, Trenton, N. J.; arm hurt, head cut, great loss of blood. Dr. H. B. Carnell, Chicago; back hurt. P. A. Burnham, Chicago; bruised. Charles A. Shellen, Baltimore; face cut and head bruised. George Parsons, Chicago; hand smashed.

Weekly Crop Report.

The reports indicate that the weather conditions of the past week have not been generally favorable to the growing crops, as it was too cold and dry for all crops. In the localities where there were heavy local showers during the week, the crops have continued to improve, but as these localities are of limited extent, the progress of the crops for the state was not favorable. The weather conditions have been entirely too cool and dry for corn and potatoes, and warm, soaking rains are needed in all sections of the state to bring the crops up to the average for this season of the year. Harvesting has been progressing steadily under favorable circumstances, and wheat thrashing is now in full blast, and the yield is quite encouraging. Oats are being cut in the southern section. The anticipated yield is good, but the straw will be short in most sections. Frost occurred on the 27th in the interior counties of the state which touched corn in a few localities on the lowlands, but no material damage has been reported from any section.

A Chapter of Accidents.

Grand Rapids grocers gave their annual picnic at Reed's Lake Thursday and over 10,000 were there. The celebration amounted almost to a Fourth of July, interspersed with military drills, etc. The day was marred with several accidents. First, a dock caved in, letting a crowd of ladies and children into the lake, but fortunately all were rescued. Early in the evening Samuel Harper, aged 28, shipping clerk in Ball, Barnhart & Putnam's wholesale grocery, was drowned while bathing. He was a good swimmer, but was apparently seized with cramps. He was unmarried. When the crowd was returning home late at night a horse, driven by John Graham, became frightened at the electric cars and ran away, throwing Graham out. He was stunned and probably fatally injured.

Found Dead in the Road.

Ambrose Phelps, an old and respected citizen was found dead Tuesday afternoon on the road leading to Quinnesec, one mile from Norway. He left Norway after dinner with a saddle bronco. It is not known whether he was thrown from the bronco or died from excessive heat. He was subject to heart disease.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

There are just 30 convicts in the Ionia reformatory at present.

Horace Roloh, a prominent farmer of Polkton, Ottawa county, is dying from paralysis.

Burglars are having lots of fun in Niles, having secured \$125 in one night. There will be terrible trouble if any of them are caught.

Bay City people are raising one great, big kick because the work on the government building is delayed owing to the non-arrival of stone.

Chauncey M. Gates, a well-known wool buyer of Kalamazoo, aged 71 years, died Saturday afternoon of paralysis. The funeral was held Sunday.

The Flint & Pere Marquette railroad company has abolished the primitive pay car system and now sends its employes their checks every month.

Theodore Goulard, a tailor, whose home was at Oscoda, was attending the encampment at Detroit when he was run over by a street car and received injuries resulting in his death.

Ezra Adams, an employe in a shingle mill at Robinson, fell upon a circular saw, cutting his hip and body in such a manner that he lived but a few hours. His home was in Grand Haven.

Tom Scott, formerly a prominent saloonkeeper, of Jackson, was released from the Jackson prison Wednesday, but immediately re-arrested on an old charge of larceny by Eaton county people.

Holland has but one hotel, and that one so crowded with business that traveling men are forced to use cots for sleeping purposes. There is a scheme on foot to get another house there.

There are 60 vacancies in the present cadet corps of the West Point academy. One of these vacancies will be filled from Congressman Chapman's, the Detroit district, and the other from the Washtenaw, Congressman Gorman's district.

Reardon Bros. of Midland, filed a mortgage amounting to \$250,000 Saturday, to secure Edison, Moore & Co., of Detroit, and Morley Bros. of Saginaw, for unsecured claims. The liabilities of the firm are said to amount to \$55,000.

Mrs. A. R. Gardner, wife of the leading druggist of Fowlerville, had a stroke of paralysis two weeks ago, since which time she has been unable to move or speak. Death relieved her sufferings Saturday. She was one of the foremost women in the village.

The menu at the Paris fish hatchery has the merit of Jeffersonian and E. B. Winans simplicity. Liver is the chief article of diet, and it takes 60 pounds of it, suitably hashed, to supply the fishes every week. "How's your —?" is the popular piscatory salutation.

While the Shore line boat Metropolis was lying at her dock in Bay City, fire broke out in the hold and threatened the ship with destruction. It is supposed to have originated from one of the boilers, and \$1,000 damage was done before the fire was quenched.

A dog running wild on Bay City's streets and frothing at the mouth caused no end of commotion, the people taking to the houses. The excitement was quelled by an officer getting out the way of the canine and pumping five bullets into his carcass from a safe distance.

Roy Weaver, of St. Louis, Mich., drew a letter from the post office there containing money belonging to another. He also hypothecated a time bank book belonging to another boy and skipped to West Bay City, where he was arrested. He will be taken to St. Louis for trial.

Christ Alsbach, of Lake Linden, was out hunting Sunday, when he heard the report of a rifle and felt the bullet as it entered his breast and lodged in his back. It is not known who fired the shot, but it is supposed that it was a stray bullet fired by some other hunter. Alsbach will live.

Ben Patient is a lumberman up near Big Rapids, and is in a peck of trouble. He got drunk and wanted to drown the superintendent of the work on account of a difference about his pay. He did not do it, but he tackled William Coan and made a meal of Coan's left ear. For this he is in jail.

While Hermann Stegmann, of Bay City, was on his way home one night last week two highwaymen attacked him and choking his wind off robbed him of all the cash he had. The police were notified and have caught one man. The other will have to hustle, as the police are on his track.

Joseph Wilson, of Niles, was carelessly opening a bunch of bananas on a dock in Niles when a tarantula stepped out and looked at him. Joseph stood not on the order of his going, but beat the long distance jumping record in getting out of the tarantula's way. The crowd rounded up the insect and now have it on exhibition in a glass jar.

A small station on the Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinaw railroad at Zilwaukee was burned Saturday morning by an incendiary fire. It is said that the people of the town were mad because they had not been given as good a depot as was promised and burned it, preferring none to the measly structure they had. The loss will not exceed \$200.

Woman Burglars.

A dispatch from Milwaukee, Wis., says: Mrs. Jennie Payne, wife of a wealthy south side tin can manufacturer, and Mrs. Maggie Gregg, sister of Mrs. Payne, and wife of the oldest passenger engineer on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, both of them mothers of young children, broke into the residence of Mrs. Josephine Robinson, a wealthy widow residing at No. 112 Sixth street. They stole \$25 and some articles of minor value. As Mrs. Robinson and her servants were absent at the time, the women got safely away from the house. Detectives arrested both women next morning and after some time the prisoners confessed that they had entered into a compact to do a certain number of burglaries during the season, the proceeds to be divided in equal shares on October 1. Out of sympathy for the families of the women Mrs. Robinson declined to prosecute on the charge of burglary. The partners in the new field of female endeavor were let off with light fines on charges of petty larceny. As the husbands of both women were out of town Mrs. Robinson paid the fines herself.

The motion of Sir Henry Parks in favor of granting the right of suffrage to women in New South Wales has been rejected by a vote of 57 to 34 by the legislative assembly.

John Hennigan, the highwayman, who held up and robbed a man in Reed City a short time ago, was captured in Chase Wednesday, and is now behind the bars in the Hersey jail.

Rev. John Hopkins Worcester, of the Sixth Presbyterian Church, of Chicago, has been elected to the chair of systematic theology in the Union Theological Seminary, of New York.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

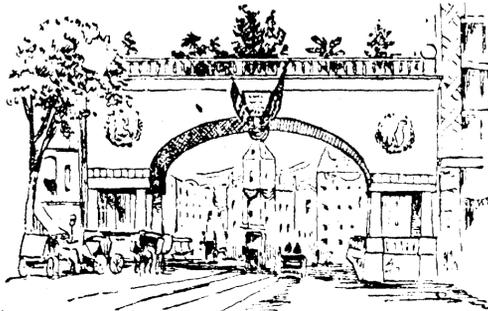
A BIG GATHERING OF THE OLD VETERANS AT DETROIT.

The Grand Parade With 30,000 in Line Witnessed by 200,000 People.—Events of the Day.

Detroit and the G. A. R.

The city of Detroit was quite ready to receive the hosts of the Grand Army that poured upon her by every train arriving in the city from Saturday noon to Monday night. Excellent provision had been made for the comfort and convenience of the visiting posts. Committeemen were stationed at the depots, and every incoming train was met and the people it carried heartily greeted and conducted to places of entertainment. One of the first to arrive was the Frank P. Blair post and the famous Ransom post, of St. Louis. These were followed by other posts and departments until Detroit was full of the boys in blue, and general holiday hilarity prevailed.

The decorations had been under construction for days ahead of the date set for the beginning of the encampment, and it is safe to say that no city which has been honored in times past by Grand Army gatherings ever had more elaborate decorations to welcome the veterans. Flags, bunting and banners were everywhere, while at the principal street intersections along the line of the grand parade were constructed arches of special beauty. One



THE ARCH OF PEACE ON PORT STREET.

of these triumphal arches was stationed at the corner of Woodward-avenue and Park street, and another at the bridge on Jefferson-avenue. At the intersection of Woodward and Jefferson avenues there was erected an arch and tower, resembling somewhat the famous Eiffel tower of the Paris exposition, while at the corner of Fort and Griswold streets a noble imitation marble arch was erected and dedicated to peace. It bore the motto, "Cherish our Courageous Friend, to keep the Harvest of Perpetual Peace," and "Their Prowess Brought us Peace, Unifying by Their Camp."

NOTES.

There were fully 200,000 spectators viewing the parade. Every railroad entering Detroit carried immense excursions.

The Detroit police arrested twenty-eight suspects on Tuesday.

Gov. Winans was in Detroit Tuesday and viewed the parade. He said to a reporter: "I saw every man in the parade to-day and will remember it as among the grandest sights of my life. It was a magnificent display and most admirably handled. Detroit has scored a success and all Michigan is proud. I can't conceive how the thing could have been improved upon, and I regret only that as years advance the percentage of deaths among the old soldiers must so rapidly increase."

A grand reception was given to the commander-in-chief, the G. A. R. Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans Tuesday night.

Mayor Pingree, ex-President Hayes, Gen. Alger and others made speeches.

Commander-in-Chief Veazey was on Tuesday presented with a magnificent diamond badge. Ex-President Hayes made the presentation speech.

The ninth convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, held in Detroit during the week, was largely attended.

Ohio was second only to Michigan in its turnout. From every city and remote hamlet in the state came posts or bands, and from the number in line it looked doubtful if the state would have turned out better had the silver anniversary been in her own borders.

One of the prettiest things of all was an organization of fifteen girls known as the Mary Logan Cadets, of Columbia. They wore blue dresses and red caps, and their ages ranged from sixteen to twenty years. Each carried a miniature rifle, and they were commanded by Lieut. Sadie Chapman. As will be imagined they received more applause than the flags of famous battles.

Detroit Post No. 384 was the escort to the commander-in-chief, and preceded the staff of this officer in the parade. It was everywhere remarked that no post in the fifteen or twenty miles of parade made a finer appearance than this organization. Its uniform was black Prince Albert coats, trousers to match, buff gloves, light-colored canes, slouch hats and gold badges. This post was one of the best drilled commands of the entire day, and received applause all along the line.

Rev. Samuel D. Paine, pastor of the Memorial Presbyterian church of St. Augustine, Fla., is the new chaplain-in-chief of the G. A. R.

The color line question was hotly debated at Thursday afternoon's session of the convention, but the matter was left where it was previous to the meeting.

Ransom Post, of St. Louis, attended the Fort street Presbyterian church by special invitation Sunday morning and listened to a sermon by Rev. Dr. Radcliffe.

The Big Parade.

Promptly on time Tuesday morning the big parade started from Grand Circus Park. The route taken by the veterans was thronged on both sides of the street, immense grand stands being erected every few feet along the way. It is estimated that there were fully 30,000 men in line, and it was without a doubt the greatest parade in the history of the organization. One hundred and twenty-five bands were in line and additional music was made by the veterans singing the national airs as they marched along. A continual cheering was kept up by the thousands of spectators which became the more vociferous whenever some well-known man, such as Gen. Alger or ex-President Hayes, both of whom marched in the line with their respective posts, appeared. The torn and tattered flags carried by some of the posts also created immense enthusiasm among both veterans and spectators. The line was nearly five hours in passing and the line of march took two hours and twenty-five minutes to cover, so that it was well on to six o'clock when the parade was ended.

Following the commander-in-chief and his staff came the department of Illinois and one of the first posts in its ranks was George H. Thomas post, of Chicago, the members of which carried red, white and blue umbrellas, which formed, as they marched along a liberal living flag, Phil Sheridan post of Chicago following, carried aloft on a pole a large goose attached to which was a placard reading "Everything is lovely and the goose-makes-high." Wisconsin followed with four posts and several bands in line followed by the Department of Pennsylvania, and then came the Department of Ohio, which was, next to Michigan, the largest department in the line. It took the Ohio men just one hour and twenty minutes to

pass a given point, and the Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo, Dayton and Columbus posts were noticed as being made up of especially fine looking men. The posts were among the best in the line. Following Ohio came the departments in order as follows: New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maine, California, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, Potomac, Virginia, Maryland, Nebraska, Iowa, Indiana, Colorado and Wyoming, Kansas, Delaware, Minnesota, Missouri, Oregon, Kentucky, West Virginia, South Dakota, Washington and Alaska, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Tennessee, Louisiana and Mississippi, Florida, Montana, Texas, Idaho, Arizona, Georgia, Alabama, North Dakota, Indian Territory and Oklahoma, Michigan, Division of Naval Veterans, Division of Sons of Veterans. The Michigan department was led by Col. Eaton and staff of twenty-four mounted men, all of whom carried themselves with true military bearing. The ladies' band of Penton, and the Harriet A. Fenny, Daughters of Veterans, of Lansing, were among the most popular features of the department, but when Fairbanks post, of Detroit, came along and the people recognized the form of Gen. Alger marching beside the stalwart old soldier, Gen. O. M. Poe, the air was fairly rent with cheers and shouts. The reviewing stand was stationed at the Campus Martius and among the celebrities who occupied seats near Commander-in-Chief Veazey were: Ex-President Hayes, Gen. Nelson A. Miles and staff, Congressman Burrows, Senator Manderson of Nebraska, Senator Chandler of New Hampshire, Senator Shoup of Idaho, Gen. Warren G. Keller, Gen. Batchelor, Hon. Austin Blair, Gen. John Pullford, ex-Senator Palmer, Hon. Richard J. Oglesby, Gen. W. O. Dudley, Gen. Henry A. Barnum, Gen. Robt. A. Barth, Gen. R. T. Foster, Gen. Bussey, Corporal Tanner and many others. At the conclusion of the parade Commander-in-Chief Veazey said that he thought on the whole it exceeded that in Boston last year.

MEN AND THINGS.

Speaker Reed arrived in New York from Europe last week.

The cholera death rate at Mecca is 140 per day, and 30 at Djeddah.

The people's party, of Ohio, has nominated Hon. John Seitz for governor.

D. B. Fisk, one of the wealthiest merchants of Chicago, died there last week.

Home Secretary Matthews is in favor of releasing from prison John Daly, the dynamiter.

The number of farms and homes covered by mortgages in the United States is 2,491,000.

A company has been formed in New York for the purpose of loaning umbrellas at a small cost.

Twenty-five thousand people attended the funerals of the St. Maude victims at Paris last week.

Grasshoppers are doing considerable damage to the oats, pastures and meadows in various parts of Ohio.

Frederick C. Havemeyer, founder of the Havemeyer sugar firm, died at Thoroggs Neck, N. Y., aged 85 years.

A FAMILY QUARREL.

IT RESULTS IN A MURDER AT CROTON LANDING, N. Y.

A Large House, But It Was Too Small to Give Shelter to Two Families and Bloodshed Results.

A Domestic Tragedy.

A thrilling tragedy occurred in the village of Croton Landing, N. Y., the other evening, resulting in the death of Newton Baker, private secretary of Robert G. Ingersoll, who was shot by Orville M. Anderson, late the New York agent of the Louisville gas company. Baker and Anderson and their families lived in one building and had frequent quarrels. On the night in question the two men were walking toward their home, quarrelling as usual, when they were met by Mrs. Baker, who complained to her husband that earlier in the day Anderson had insulted her. Baker turned to Anderson and upbraided him for his conduct when both men drew their revolvers and Mrs. Baker sprang between them and threw her arms about her husband's neck and tried to shield him from Anderson's bullets. Mrs. Baker, becoming exhausted, swooned away. Both men fought for their lives. They clung to each other for a few moments, when Anderson suddenly broke away, quickly stepped back a couple of paces and raising his revolver fired at Baker. His aim was true, for as Baker was about to raise his arm to shoot, Anderson fired, the ball striking Baker's right arm and breaking it. Baker's weapon fell from his hand. Anderson then fired three more shots in quick succession, the second shot striking Baker on the forehead and making a glancing wound while the third bullet entered his left side just below the heart and the fourth bullet pierced the right side. Baker dropped to the ground mortally wounded and begged Anderson not to shoot again. When Anderson saw his enemy lying upon the ground he coolly placed his revolver back in his pocket and walked home, leaving Baker and his half crazed wife on the roadside. Mrs. Baker soon called for help and her wounded husband was taken to the same house where his would-be murderer had already preceded him. Doctors were summoned and after examining Baker's wounds pronounced them fatal. Anderson was in the meantime arrested.

Italy Will Send a Minister.

A Washington special says: It is alleged among Italian residents in this city that Italy will shortly resume diplomatic relations with the United States, though it is not thought that Baron Fava, who is ready as yet the accredited minister, will return. It is supposed that if relations were resumed it will be the desire of both governments to have as few memories as possible of the worse than British quarrel. It is assumed by officials of the state department that the diplomatic status quo will not be resumed until the meeting of congress, when an endeavor will be made to solve the last little wound of the Italians by a small appropriation for the heirs of the slaughtered Mafia, more as a matter of policy than of justice. Of course this would only be done in the cases of those who were Italian citizens and were not criminals from justice. It has been rumored that the Marquis Imperiali, acting charge d'affaires at the Italian legation since the departure of Baron Fava, would be promoted to the position of minister, but this would be contrary to the custom, as he is in diplomatic rank merely secretary of legislation, and it is therefore probable that a stranger of high rank will succeed Baron Fava.

Train Wrecked Near Syracuse.

A dispatch from Syracuse, N. Y., says: On Thursday morning a freight train on the West Shore railroad, going west, broke in two between Port Byron and Montezuma, and the first train No. 3, dashed into the rear. The brakeman went back toward the passenger train, but the night was so foggy that he was not seen. The fireman of the passenger train was killed. Ten Italians, en route to Niagara Falls in the smoking car, were killed, and 30 or 40 others in the same car injured. The sleeping cars burned, and it is supposed that nearly all the passengers were rescued. The injured were brought to Syracuse and are being cared for. Among the injured is a member of an opera company, who died on the way here. The accident occurred four miles from Port Byron and two miles from Montezuma station. The trainmen say that more killed are in the wreck. The fogs enveloped the trains and tracks. Physicians and other aid were sent from Syracuse, Auburn, Montezuma and Port Byron. The scene at the wreck is described as terrible. At 9 o'clock a wrecking train brought the killed and wounded here and ambulances, police patrol wagons and backs made a mournful procession through the crowd straggling to the hospitals and undertakers' rooms.

A Clever Ruse.

A special from Auburn, N. Y., dated the 10th, says: Early this morning, while two of the attendants in ward 4 of the state hospital for insane criminals were at breakfast, leaving but two men in charge, there was an outbreak of crazy convicts. The ward is that devoted to the most dangerous men in the institution, and had about twenty inmates in charge of four men. Nine crazy convicts set upon the two keepers present without warning. The keepers made a valiant struggle, but were overpowered finally, one of them being stabbed twice under the right shoulder blade. He fought desperately and has three cuts in the palm of his right hand where he grasped the convict's knife. Having overcome the keepers, the nine convicts took their keys and opened a passageway to the airing area. From there it was easy to scale the low wall, and away they went, nine of them, in all directions. The escape was not discovered until the two absent keepers returned from their breakfast. Then the alarm was given, and before 7 a. m. the whole western part of the city, into which the convicts headed, was astir and in an hour five had been captured.

A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER VI. CONTINUED.

"Never mind the pink, cousin Kate—sit down here, for I wish to speak with you." Kate took a seat by his side as obediently as if she were a petted child, and with her gathered pancies in her hands, she looked confidingly up into the man's handsome face and said:

"Now, cousin, tell me what you want to say to me, and while you are doing so I will arrange my flowers."

He looked down at her with surprise. Pure and simple surprise. He couldn't understand—and good reason why—the poor girl didn't understand herself. Another girl, he thought, would instantly have known why she was invited to a *table-d'ete* in a lonely conservatory and would naturally have felt somewhat nervous, unless indeed she was a "girl of the period," and possessed of considerable experience in matters such as he proposed to enter into.

Cousin Walter was puzzled how to proceed. Kate's coyness had entirely upset his plans of operation—he stammered out at last—"Well, Kate, I wanted to speak about—about—"

"About what, Walter? You talk like a little school-boy—now say right out what you want, and if it is this bouquet, I will immediately arrange and give it to you!"

"Was there ever such—such impudence!" thought the young man—did she understand what he wished to say or did she not—"anyway here she is throwing herself at my head and I'll catch her—so here goes."

"Well, I'll tell you, Kate, I've been thinking—thinking—"

"And so have I, Walter, and it is the most unprofitable thing a man or woman can do. If you will stop thinking, Walter, you will do much better. Here, put that pink in your button-hole!"

"Is this girl an idiot—a fool, or—or is she just making fun of me—she looks innocent enough, but—I've my doubts. However, here goes again."

"I've been thinking cousin of getting married. That's it!"

"Well, why don't you, Walter? You're old enough, I'm sure."

"I want to marry you, Kate! I love you!"

"You want to marry me, cousin Walter? When?"

"Whenever you will, Kate!" exclaimed the surprised young man, looking at the calm, beautiful face in the deepest wonder.

"You must ask Mrs. Markham, cousin, and she will tell you when—there! you will run back and tell me the time, so I may be ready."

Walter Dillon was startled by this answer. Was the girl mad? What had come over her? He looked searchingly into her beautiful face but saw nothing there to indicate unsoundness of intellect—her eyes were calmly gentle, though somewhat vacant in their expression, and a sweet confiding smile played about her lips—yes, she was all herself—so he said:

"Why see Mrs. Markham? What has she to do with it? I'll see her—"

"Hush, Walter, you mustn't speak so of Mrs. Markham. She is my friend, and you must treat her with becoming respect. I shall do nothing without Mrs. Markham's consent."

On this point poor Kate was firm, and together the two lovers (?) left the conservatory and made their way to Mrs. M's dormitory, where, much to her astonishment, the proposition of Walter Dillon was laid before her.

To say that she was dumb with amazement, would be to express her feelings; but she congratulated Walter and his affianced on their engagement, and kissed Kate as she turned to leave the room.

As for Walter, there was something about the whole affair which startled and confounded him; what it was he could not tell—but he often looked uneasily at Kate, as if seeking the solution of some mysterious problem.

As for Kate herself, she took things quite coolly. She didn't seem to see anything extraordinary or uncommon about the matter, but gave herself away with the same unconcern that she would have tossed a dandelion flower into the gutter.

All the rest of the afternoon the face of Martha Markham was drawn and pale as if with pain; and, for a part of the afternoon she was quietly closeted with the old gentleman. Kate flattered about the house as usual, singing to herself, and looking like anything but an engaged young lady.

CHAPTER VII.

SHOWING WHAT A HANDY THING IT IS TO HAVE AN ANTE-ROOM TO A LIBRARY.

Miss Dillon went about the house, as was her habit of late, singing softly to herself.

She didn't seem to comprehend the sudden change in her relations to the family of her uncle—nor indeed seem to have the least idea that she was engaged to her cousin at all.

While she went about with him, and they talked quietly together, the one single subject in which he was most interested, to-wit, his marriage to the beautiful Kate, Walter could not bring her to speak of at all. She would say that that matter was in the hands of Mrs. Markham—that Mrs. Markham would do all that was necessary in the premises, and that they mustn't further concern themselves about it.

In the meantime poor Kate would permit no familiarities whatever—the nearest approach that her cousin could come to a more affectionate understanding between them, was once when he kissed her small white hand, and even that privilege was reluctantly granted him.

Walter, of course, vainly conjectured as to the cause of this strange conduct on the part of Kate; but puzzle his head as he would about it, he could find no satisfactory solution.

But Kate's strange trust in Mrs. Markham, puzzled and annoyed him more than anything else.

The idea of Martha having such power and influence over Kate was something so extraordinary that it bewildered him.

Such a system of courting and engagement as he had gone through, did not

seem very flattering to his pride. Kate had not even said "yes" to his suit; but had incontinently turned him over to the housekeeper—yes, to the housekeeper—at this stage of his reflection, Walter Dillon gnashed his teeth—and the housekeeper had given her consent! The housekeeper had accepted him for Kate! Was there ever such a style of courting and acceptance before—not even in the wildest romance he ever read.

The more the young man reflected, the firmer became his conclusion that there was something behind all this—there was mystery somewhere. What caused this sudden change in Kate's manner toward him. She knew his whole record almost as well as he knew it himself. She knew that he was a bad man and what his reputation was in the world.

Until of late, she had carefully avoided him. Would hardly speak to him—had appeared to him a strong-minded and dignified woman. Less than one month ago she was regally handsome—the bloom of health bright upon her rounded cheeks and its genial sparkle in her glorious eyes. To-day—Heavens, what a change—pale, weak, mentally and physically—moving about at the beck and call of the woman she most had hated, as Walter knew—pleased and friendly with those whom she had most detested—all this to young Dillon was a puzzle of extraordinary intricacy, and a puzzle which he determined to unravel—not indeed to the interest of his unfortunate cousin—but to satisfy his own curiosity and to satisfy himself exactly as to the nature of the ground on which he was standing.

During these reflections—the shadow of a thought had passed through his mind; and, though he would not look at it mentally—still he was impressed with it—he would allow it no place in his thoughts—and he banished it, or thought he did—but it only became mixed up with other rubbish in his mind—it was there even if he did not see it—and that thought was—

"I hardly think that girl is in her right mind!"

There was the solution of the whole mystery. If he had accepted that thought and turned it over a few times in his mind, he might have accounted in some degree for the success—if success it could be called of his peculiar courtship.

But as I have said he cast the thought aside; wouldn't look at it for the simple reason that he feared it. Still he determined to have a talk with his father and with Mrs. Markham, for he said to himself, "if there is any mystery in this affair, and I think there is, I am determined to know it, and who has a better right?"

Now this string of reflections indicates the mean and selfish nature of this man—he didn't care the weight of a canary's feather for the interest of the fair girl whose life and happiness was being so cruelly plotted against—what he cared for was—securing the fortune of the girl, and that could only be done by marriage; as for the girl herself, he didn't care the snap of his fingers about her.

In pursuance of this determination he entered the library where his father was usually found after dinner, and at once opened up the subject.

"There is something about this engagement, father, that I cannot understand, some mystery I desire to have explained—and for that matter, that I am determined shall be explained. Tell me why it is that Kate would not accept me without the consent of your housekeeper—she didn't seem to care a snap for your consent—didn't even refer to it when I asked her to marry me—and in fact treated the whole affair more as a funny joke, than the solemn and serious thing it should be."

A grim smile came to the lips of the old man at his son's reference to the "solemnity and seriousness" of the marriage engagement—the son saw it, and perhaps appreciated the humor of the thing—but he continued gravely, nevertheless—

"A great change has also taken place in that girl both in mind and body—it is not natural—now I am not going blind-folded into this thing, and I want that understood from the word go—that girl is the next thing to an idiot—what is the cause of this sudden transformation, and what does it mean?"

Mr. Dillon had not interrupted his son in his remarks, but had observed a thoughtful silence; when he had concluded, he said quietly:

"You shall be gratified, Walter. You ask why the sudden change in the mental and physical appearance of Kate—that is easily explained—the girl's food has been treated to that end by Mrs. Markham, with my consent!"

The library of the Dillon mansion was very spacious, and divided at the further end by a sliding door, which formed a cosy apartment for the use of any one inclined for reading, writing, or seclusion—that door was partly drawn and any one within, though concealed themselves, might both see and hear all that transpired in the adjoining part of the library. We give this explanation of the plan of the room, to show that here the author has a splendid chance to put Kate in hiding, and thus spring upon the reader a tragical denouement in the complete exposure of our dramatic personae. But such is not his intention—Kate may or may not be there, and if she is, she seems capable of preserving a very discreet silence.

Walter Dillon was astounded at the revelation of his father. This accounted for the extraordinary conquest he had made—for a moment he felt exceedingly foolish—for the fellow had really thought that he *suave* conversation, his general gentleness of demeanor, and his undoubted good looks had been the real cause of his wonderful triumph over the proud heart of the royally accomplished Kate Dillon! Instead, his wonderful conquest was due solely to the science of pharmacopoeia and the treacherous skill of a wicked housekeeper.

The young man was astonished and disgusted.

Old Dillon knew exactly the direction of his son's thoughts, and from the twitching of his features, it was pretty evident that he keenly enjoyed his son's discomfiture.

Walter had not a word to say; it had been all worked in his interest. He knew that his cousin detested him and never of her own will would marry him; the more he turned it over in his mind, the more he was convinced that it was well and

shrewdly done, and so, finally, he informed his father.

"I was satisfied that your good sense would accept the situation, Walter; for I was thoroughly assured in my own mind that you would never gain that girl's consent by any legitimate means. You are very much indebted to Mrs. Markham. Shall I ring for her?"

Walter signified his assent, and in a few moments the housekeeper appeared and gave Walter a full explanation of the manner in which she had treated Kate, but acknowledged that she had never anticipated such complete success.

She further informed him that if she should cease her method of treatment for two or three days, Kate would resume the full strength of her faculties, and in less than a week be as hearty and strong, and as royally dignified as ever.

In the meantime she must still keep her in charge until after the marriage, which ought to take place as soon as possible. She was doing her part; the *troussseau* was almost ready, and she had no doubt that Miss Dillon would readily assent to anything she suggested.

The conversation concluded by setting Wednesday of the following week for the marriage of Walter Dillon and his cousin Kate.

CHAPTER VIII.

WHICH SHOWS THAT KATE WAS NOT THE "LITTLE FOOL" THE CONSPIRATORS TOOK HER TO BE.

The day following the explanations in the library Kate Dillon was too ill to leave her room; she sent for Mrs. Markham, however, and after an apparently very pleasant conversation, announced much to the surprise of that lady, her intention to dispose of her paintings, and asked Mrs. M. if she wouldn't make arrangements for the sale of them with a well-known art firm on Tremont street, in Boston, who were personally acquainted with Miss Dillon and thoroughly appreciated her ability.

Mrs. Markham was surprised and delighted with the proposition. She was now fully convinced that Kate was preparing to assume the matrimonial yoke in earnest, and she readily assented to Kate's request to call on Mr. Black & Evely, and make such arrangements in Kate's interest as she deemed wise and proper.

Mrs. Markham, with the assistance of Miss Dillon, who was not too ill to assist in such pleasing labors, selected from her extensive collections such works as would best suit the public taste, and had them carried down stairs, and turned over to Walter, who had kindly volunteered to arrange and catalogue them, and take entire charge, in fact, of the whole business.

Old Mr. Dillon—his usual habit when pleased—rubbed his bony hands together, and declared that Kate was the most sensible girl he had ever met with.

He declared the pictures would bring enough at auction to pay all the wedding expenses and leave a large balance besides.

Walter too, was delighted with the smooth manner in which his matrimonial bark was sailing; and he employed himself with much energy and enthusiasm in the interest of his beautiful cousin.

In a short time the pictures were properly catalogued and forwarded to the art room of Messrs. Black & Evely, and a catalogue was issued, in which it was announced, that:

"The gems enumerated here are the production of a wealthy and accomplished lady amateur whose genius bids fair, at some future day, to produce a work of art worthy of our most eminent painters."

In the meantime Kate kept closely to her room, even taking her meals there; only seldom walking in the grounds of the mansion or joining the family in the library.

Walter at this time was always in great good humor. He was very busy. For the first time in his life, perhaps, he had something honest and honorable to engage his attention. He saw to the hanging of the pictures in the art gallery, for he had considerable taste in that direction; he attended to the advertisements; wrote criticisms for the papers, for which he paid so much per editorial line, and in a variety of ways, sought to enhance the value of the pictures so they might command a good price at the forthcoming auction sale.

In this way he worked incessantly and to much advantage on behalf of his cousin.

There was another interesting work going on besides at Windemere. Three or four seamstresses were constantly employed on the *troussseau* of Miss Dillon; and invitations were being prepared, and a hundred and one other things were being done preparatory to the great event.

Indeed the whole household was busy and pleased, and never in his life had Mr. Dillon been so comfortable and contented. He was surprised at the smoothness with which, everything was running, so much so that he began to look upon himself as the promoter of all the happiness which seemed to reign about him.

And so he was, as he found afterwards—to his cost.

The day of the sale at length arrived, and the pictures went off merrily.

"I tell you it was lively bidding, Kate," said Walter the next day, as he placed the snug sum of seventeen hundred dollars in her hand, "you might have sold a thousand pictures at the same rate."

Kate received the money without a word and retired to her own apartments.

Mrs. Markham came in and congratulated her upon the success of the sale, and left upon her table a cup of tea and some toast and kindly kissed her good night.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Sir Richard Wallace's Fountains.

How many fountains did Sir Richard Wallace erect in Paris? "I find," says a correspondent, "that there are no fewer than sixty-one and that the 11th arrondissement alone possesses eleven. The 15th and 17th have ten, the 2d and 9th only one. As to the other arrondissements, the number varies between two and five."

By the agency of the London children's country holiday fund 20,000 children last year enjoyed a short holiday in the country.

LIKE TO BE HUMBLED.

What a Woman Physician Says About the Wants of Patient.

A woman physician of New York told a most remarkable thing a day or two ago to an Evening Sun reporter. "It takes a deal of conscientiousness to keep a physician from becoming a quack," she said. "It's such an easy thing to quack when you know your patient wants you to, and that because the patients want it it would perhaps be beneficial in the end. By quacking I mean resorting to clap-net and unscientific methods such as the faith cure and its like. No one but a physician has any idea how great a demand there is for this among intelligent people."

"They don't want the honest, straightforward exhibition of the action of drugs on the body. They want a mystery about it, an exhibition of healing as a divine force, something that appeals to the imagination. And because it's a subject for the imagination the demand comes not from the ignorant and unthinking, but from the most intelligent and best informed people."

"I have known some of the most logical and clear-headed people in this city to offer such a resistance to scientific rational measures in medical treatment and insist so strongly upon some illegitimate and inadequate course as to put the honest physician's patience to its last resort."

"It isn't quite that they like to be humbugged. They don't know it by that, though the physician does. They want something for the imagination to work on. And that's the stronghold of the quack practitioner. It takes an honest man or woman to practice medicine honestly."

THE MARBLE MAP OF ROME.

Fragments Found of the Great Slab That Adorned the Forum of Augustus.

It was known several centuries ago that on the facade of one of the municipal buildings erected by the Emperor Augustus of Rome was affixed a great marble slab, on which the map of Rome, with all its streets, temples, public buildings and gardens were traced in deeply indented lines. A large part of this map was dug up during excavations made on the site of the forum of Augustus many years ago, and twenty-five more fragments of this marble plan of Rome have just been found in the excavation for the works of the Tiber embankment, on the other side of Rome and across the river.

In the sixteenth century, during the reign of Pope Paul III., excavations were made on the site of the wall on which the plan was known to have been affixed, and a good many fragments of the marble plaque were found, of which those considered the most important were given to the municipal authorities, and the smaller bits (then deemed worthless, but beyond price to the skilled and patient archaeologists of to-day), were cast into a heap of building materials, comprising, doubtless, many other precious fragments of marble and were eventually built into the walls of the old Alfieri palace, part of which has been uncovered in making the foundations for the Tiber embankment. These fragments were found seven meters below the actual level of the Roman streets, or rather more than twenty-three feet—

Kansas City Journal.

Impatient. A doctor who was noted for his pretenses rather than for his cures was called to prescribe one day for a man who was ill, and gave him some medicine. The next day but one he called to see the patient.

"How is he to-day?" he asked a servant at the door.

"He's dead, sir—that's how he is," said the servant.

"He is, eh?" said the doctor, indignantly. Well, that's always the way. People expect our medicine to work wonders, and then they get in a hurry and don't give it time to prove what it can do."

Then He Went Away.

About 2 o'clock the other morning an individual went to a Pittsburg boarding house and rung up the people inside.

A head was stuck out of a second-story window which asked:

"What do you want?"

"I want to stay here all night."

"Very well! Stay there!"

Then, strange to say, he went off, cross.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Accomplished at Last. Blacksmith Ripper, of Irlau, Moravia, had attempted suicide several times and been interfered with; so he constructed a box like a clock case, seven feet high, the door of which could be fastened with a padlock inside. Then he put a strong hook in the top board, entered, locked the door, and comfortably hanged himself inside. He is dead.

A Lucky Thing.

When we come to reflect how hard it is to keep down the natural instincts, isn't it a lucky thing there are no Indian hair-cutters or barbers?—Phila. Times.



As she enters

womanhood, every young girl needs the wisest care. Troubles beginning then may make her whole life miserable.

But the troubles that are to be feared have a positive remedy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription builds up and strengthens the system, and regulates and promotes every proper function. It's a generous, supporting tonic, and a quieting, soothing nerve—a legitimate medicine, not a beverage, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It corrects and cures, safely and surely, all those delicate derangements, weaknesses, and diseases peculiar to the sex.

A remedy that does cure is one that can be guaranteed. That's what the proprietors of "Favorite Prescription" think. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, they'll refund the money. No other medicine for women is sold on such terms.

Decide for yourself whether something else sold by the dealer, is likely to be "just as good" for you to buy.

SICK HEADACHE!

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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DR. HARTER'S

THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore vitality and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling, a soul utterly exhausted, and brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force, peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, sure cure. Returns rose-bloom to cheeks, beautifies complexion.

Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent" and our 2-cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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.

Illinois State Medical Institute.

103 State St., Chicago.

Chartered by the State.

Authorized Capital \$150,000.

Conducted by a Full Staff of Physicians, three of whom are noted German Specialists.

FOR THE EXCLUSIVE TREATMENT OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Ample Facilities for Room and Board.

Each Disease treated by a Physician, who makes it a specialty. Five of our staff receiving their education and experience in Europe, where a Doctor must study seven years instead of three as here. If afflicted with Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma or any Lung Trouble, consult our Specialist. Our treatment of Stomach, Liver, Heart and Kidney Troubles has no equal.

Rheumatism, Gout, Tape Worm and all Skin Diseases treated.

Our German Eye and Ear Specialist has cured many cases when pronounced incurable.

Our treatment for Epilepsy, Paralysis and Nervous Troubles has met with wonderful success.

Delicate Diseases of Men or Women have had special provision made for their treatment.

Strictest privacy maintained and all communications confidential.

CONSULTATION FREE.

If afflicted with any disease address in any language

ILLINOIS STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
103 State St., Chicago.

THE BOYS OF YESTERDAY, NOW GROWN TO MANHOOD, ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE RUIN OF THOSE WHOM THEY LOVE AND, IF THEY SET ABOUT THE WORK OF ACCOMPLISHING THIS RESULT WITH ALL DELIBERATION...

IF CIVILIZATION AND MATERIAL PROGRESS COUNT FOR ANYTHING THERE SHOULD BE A STEADY DECREASE IN THE CRIMINAL POPULATION. THE PENOLOGIST, WHO HAS GIVEN THE SUBJECT ATTENTION, WOULD DOUBTLESS FIND THAT DURING THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS...

PURE AIR AND EXERCISE ARE THE POTENT FACTORS IN PRESERVING BODILY AS WELL AS MENTAL HEALTH, AS THEY AID THE SYSTEM IN ITS CONSTANT STRUGGLE TO THROW OFF THE POISON WHICH IT ENGENDERS WITHIN ITSELF.

COLUMBUS FOUGHT ONE OF THE BRAVEST OF FIGHTS FOR THE VALIDITY AND TRUTH OF THE SCRIPTURES. WHEN, AFTER MANY YEARS OF INDOMITABLE STRUGGLE WITH POVERTY, INCREDULITY AND SCORN, HE AT LAST WAS PERMITTED TO PRESENT HIS CASE TO THE GREAT COUNCIL OF FERDINAND AND ISABELLA...

A GENERATION OR SO SINCE IT WAS THE PRACTICE OF PARENTS TO BRING CHILDREN UP IN THE WAY THEY SHOULD GO, CONFIDING IN THE SCRIPTURAL ASSURANCE THAT WHEN THEIR OFFSPRING WERE OLD THE SAME WAY WOULD BE FOLLOWED.

AND THEY USUALLY DID. NOW AND AGAIN THERE WAS A BLACK SHEEP AMONG THEM, BUT THEY WERE NOT A GENERATION OF USELESS DUNCES OR SPECULATING GAMBLERS.

THE FARM AND HOME.

THE BENEFICENT RESULTS OF UNDER-DRAINAGE.

It was Demonstrated on a Thirty-Acre Field—Cultivation for Fodder—Corn—Farm Notes and Household Hints.

On an old homestead in one of the northern New England states was a field of about thirty acres. The surface of this plot inclined gently to the south. Three ridges extended nearly across the plot from north to south.

The larger stone had been used to enclose the thirty-acre field with a good substantial stone wall. The smaller stones, such as were unsuitable for fences, had mostly been drawn into piles.

No matter how well done, heavy loss of hay results from stacking; and a novice loses often as much as 40 per cent in quality and rotted, worthless tops and sides.

It is not long ago that a party of this kind not long ago encamped for the day in a beautiful grove upon the shores of one of our beautiful lakes.

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sowing, especially when midsummer droughts cut and scorch the sown corn so that it can barely get into tassel, and is merely a mass of innutritious leaves.

A Farmer's Holiday. We do not mean a Sabbath school picnic or a fair when we speak of a farmer's holiday.

We do not mean a Sabbath school picnic or a fair when we speak of a farmer's holiday. These are good in their places, but they are usually so much like work that we cannot call it play.

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HER MOTHER'S GRAVE.

A Poor, Lame Little Girl, She Loved That Lonely Mound.

She was only a little lame girl, with thin, pinched cheeks, great melting eyes, and a general look of sorrow and suffering around her.

On Memorial Day morning she was at her post as soon as the gates were open, and the cemetery keeper watched her painfully hobbling along to her accustomed seat.

Taking a bunch of exquisite roses in his hand the man followed the little girl to the place where she was seated and, handing them to her, said: "Look here, sis, this won't do."

"Why little girl, how you talk. Whose grave do you wish to lay them on?" "On my mother's."

The man turned away. Tears were in his eyes. The child's sorrow unmanned him.

The other morning I was looking around the lots when the cemetery keeper came by.

"I went down to the hospital to see her last night," he replied, "and she will never come here again until it is to be laid by her mother's side."

"The man turned away. Tears were in his eyes. The child's sorrow unmanned him."

"The man turned away. Tears were in his eyes. The child's sorrow unmanned him."

A BIG EXPLOSION.

The Depot at Birmingham, Ala., Wafted Upwards.

A dispatch from Birmingham, Ala., says: Fifty kegs of powder in the Alabama Great Southern depot exploded Friday about midnight, completely wrecking the building and demolishing a number of cars on adjacent side tracks.

The mercury was 100 deg. in the shade Thursday and the wind blowing a fearful gale, scattered the grain west of this city and the entire population turned out to subdue the flames.

Tarred a Bestial Priest. Father Quay, the catholic priest, of Snohomish, near Seattle, Wash., was tarred and feathered by a mob Thursday morning between 12 and 1 o'clock.

The D. W. Haydock company, extensive St. Louis carriage manufacturers, have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors.

The Louisiana field artillery, one of the crack batteries of the south, left New Orleans Thursday evening.

Julius Richard, one of the directors of the German Stadt Theatre, of Milwaukee, and formerly connected with theatres in Berlin and St. Petersburg, died suddenly Thursday of apoplexy at Green Bay, Wis.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods including CATTLE, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, BARLEY, HAY, POTATOES, BEANS, APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS, CREAMERY, and various grades of meat and produce.

Dun's Trade Review.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade for week ending Aug. 1, says: Business continues dragging and dull. In commercial circles there seems to be very general and growing confidence that the business of the fall will be large and profitable.

PERVERTED VISION.

A Ten-Year-Old Girl Who Reads Printed Matter Upside Down Only.

A very peculiar case of perverted vision has been presented to an expert oculist of this city, writes a York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press.

The oculist was called in and an examination made of the child's eyes. They were found to be entirely normal.

The only means of cure possible is to teach the child everything over again, as though she never knew anything before.

Bought a Baby Carriage.

A loving couple from the rural districts of Moose river went up to Bangor the other day and got married. After the nuptial knot had been tied they made a tour of the town in the electric cars.

She Earned a Dollar.

A Camden, Me., lady who pledged herself to earn a dollar in some unusual way for church carpets carried out her contract by digging worms for her brother-in-law to use for bait on his fishing expeditions.

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower. Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure."

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

EDUCATIONAL

Tuition & Books free, given by Seminary at Mt. Carroll, Ill., to one student from each county of U. S. Send for free "Circular" and learn conditions.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY, Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, \$200. Opens September 10, 1911. Send for Catalogue No. 5.

ALMA LADIES COLLEGE, ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO, is attracting a large number of Michigan students because of its thorough courses in Literature, Languages, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Education. It has the finest buildings and furnishings, the largest attendance and highest standing in Canada. Try at Canadian School. Only two hours by fast train from Detroit. Elegant 60-page Catalogue free. Address: PRINCIPAL, AUSTIN, A. M., B.D.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**.

FREE Name or describe your disease and I will give you a Free Prescription. Thousands cured. Dr. T. NOLAN CROWLEY, Terre Haute, Ind.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT profit on my Corsets, Belts, Bras, Corsets & Medicines. Samples FREE. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 37 Broadway, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES give relief from Asthma.

WENSON Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Take principal Eastern office. Successful Bureau 3 years in last war. 10 adjudicating claims, acts since.

MEN & WOMEN MAKE \$5.00 A DAY Selling standard medicines. Send reference and sample. We will ship you \$12 worth on commission to start with. Lauderdale Co., Newark, N. J.

\$3.50 A DAY An exceptional chance for energetic men or women. Clear Profit. Write at once for territory. Special inducements if you establish and supply to all agents. Best thing out. Sample by mail. LORIMER & CO., 46-48 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maria Orson, M., writes: "My weight was 220 pounds, now it is 160, a reduction of 60 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c, Dr. O.W.F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

MANHOOD RESTORED, REMEDY IMPROVED, CAUSING REMITTENT FEVER, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, LUMBAGO, ETC. Having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) to his fellow-sufferers. Address: C. J. MASON, Box 319, New York City.

HIRES ROOT BEER, THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK. Packages make 5 gallons. Delicious, refreshing and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture book and card sent free. No one sending address to THE C. E. HIRKS CO., Philadelphia.

Patents! Pensions Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PATENT and HOW TO OBTAIN THEM. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

5 TON SCALES \$60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES. Send for Terms.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT.

BLOOD POISON of any kind, especially that which Hot Springs and mercury give only temporary relief. We guarantee to cure or make no charge. Sore Throat, Scurvy Patches in the Mouth, Old Sores, Itch Scars or Cysts of long standing, Mercurial Rheumatism, Loss of Hair, Copper Colored Spots. We sell the very best cures and our treatment is very short. We positively guarantee a cure or no pay. Write us for positive proofs which we will send by mail free securely sealed. Correspondence confidential. We have references who permit us to refer to them. Write and describe case. COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Neb. 15th and F Street S.E.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA WE WANT THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF EVERY SUFFERER IN THE U. S. AND CANADA. Address: Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

A CURIOUS SECT.

They Believe in All Prophets and Are Monotheists.

The Levant Herald states that the official paper of Bassorah gives some particulars on the subject of the tribe of Saibbi, established in that province of Asiatic Turkey. "The Saibbi," it says, "are monotheists; their faith is that of Yahya (St. John) and they believe in all the prophets, who, according to them, have come into this world each for his own chosen people. The Saibbi make their own devotions at morn and even, kneeling on the ground. On Sundays and at Bairam the number of prescribed prayers is eight; these the devotees make turning their faces to the north. Their books are written in the Syrian dialect. They fast only during the first ten days of Ramadan, from the appearance of the moon to the setting of the sun. In the way of meat they only eat mutton, which must be previously washed in the river. The flesh of all other animals, including birds, is not touched by them. They also avoid eating any food prepared by persons not belonging to their sect. When by any fortuitous circumstances they consider themselves soiled they wash themselves in the river. The women, too, purify themselves in the waters of the river, and there, also, the marriage ceremony is celebrated. The Saibbi declare that after death the soul lives on and will be rewarded and punished according to its deserts. Sunday is a day of rest among them. It is their habit to allow their beard and whiskers to grow. A Saibbi can, if he so wishes, marry four women, but not more, and divorce is also a recognized institution among them. Cousins may marry each other. On Sundays, at Bairam and on returning from a journey it is obligatory upon the Saibbi to take a plunge into the river after saying the prescribed prayers."

BUYING HIS FIRST TILE.

He Was Brought to the Point by the Shrewd Clerk.

He walked into the big hat store and looked about him timidly. He was rather undersized and it was evident from his manner that he was about to take a very important step in the matter of headgear. He was. His mission was to purchase his first silk hat, explains the New York Times. "It is peculiar how deeply most men will meditate on that step before they take it. The particular person now under discussion thought that he had screwed his courage up to the sticking point, but he hadn't. A clerk approached him and his courage failed him. 'Show me a Derby,' he said. The polite clerk showed several Derbys, which the young man listlessly tried on.

None of them suited him, of course. Finally he said: "I wonder how a silk hat would become me. Do you think I could wear one?" "Wear one? Of course you could," said the clerk. "You're just like everybody else who buys a silk hat for the first time. They all ask the same question. They want the silk hat for themselves, but they fear that a debut in that sort of headgear will be the signal for their friends to begin gawping them. This feeling wears off after the first day or two and then you are happy." He bought the silk hat.

Buffalo Bones.

Not content with killing the buffalo for his fur, the avaricious man now picks up the dry bones as they are found over the State and sells them to Eastern manufacturers. Only a few years ago these animals numbered millions. Now there may be fifty within this State. A few figures regarding the bones of the animals slaughtered during the last few years will show in what numbers they existed. Where the buffalo flourished there his cousin, the domesticated cow, will thrive, and sheep and horses will do especially well on the nutritious herbage that enticed the bison from the south and central plains. From the single station of Minot there were shipped of buffalo bones in 1886 225 tons; in 1887, 600 tons; in 1888, 375 tons; in 1889, 2,775 tons, and there have been shipped this year and are ready for shipment at that one station 2,400 tons. Col. Lounsberry estimates that these bones represent 250,200 animals, and that these shipments do not represent over one-thirtieth of the entire amount of buffalo bones that have been bleached on the sunny surface of North Dakota—bones that were once the framework of 7,000,000 buffaloes.

Successful Telephoning.

The transmission of the songs of "The Gondoliers" from the Savoy theater, London, to the Masonic hall, Cumberwell, proved interesting and successful. Some forty pairs of the new consolidated double pole Bell instruments were used, and the dialogues, songs and choruses could be distinctly followed.

Doing a Favor.

"I did my tailor a favor to-day," remarked Radley. "What was it?" inquired Badley. "Introduce a paying customer to him?" "No, I got this suit made and charged at another establishment."—Philadelphia Times.

IN PLAYFUL MOOD.

The cyclone actually takes a town by storm.—Washington Star.

Do not imagine that the young lady means yes when she nods after midnight.—Dallas News.

"Oh, Mr. Bullfish, you are so odd." "The remedy, Miss Smilax, lies entirely with you."—Boston Courier.

There are not many offices that seek the men, but a good many of them are looking for pretty stenographers.—Elmira Gazette.

"Can lying be justified?" asks the Courier-Journal. "Justified? Why, down this way, if it be on the right side, it can be sanctified."—Waco (Tex.) Day.

A Rice county farmer gathered eight bushels of gooseberries from his bushes this season. He traded off six bushels of them for sugar enough to put up the remainder.—Kansas City Star.

"Philosophic advice may all be very well, but some men have wound up in jail who have followed it." "Why, how's that?" "They were advised to take things as they found them, and they did so."—Kate Field's Washington.

Laura—"I don't know, George. It seems such a solemn thing to marry. Have you counted the cost?" George—"The cost, Laura! The cost! Shucks! I've got a preacher cousin that'll marry us for nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Convict—"Excuse me, ma'am, you dropped your handkerchief." Lady visitor—"Thank you; you are very good." Convict, eagerly—"Say, ma'am, you couldn't manage to persuade the governor of that, somehow, could you?"—Somerville Journal.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles and Secures Best Liquid Glue.

Bakers are beginning to use wooden pie plates.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warns not to cure, or money returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10c.

There is an exhibition in St. Augustine, Fla., an alligator with three eyes.

Secure a Business Education at Home. A full Business Course given by mail. Perfect satisfaction, low rates. Bryant's College, Buffalo, N.Y.

The latest freak of mas uline fancy is a white shirt with a black collar.

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

A camera which is said to take fifty photographs per second is a French novelty.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KILMER'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Food or Irritating Substances. Cures. Tremble and Stagger, but free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Virtue, alas, not infrequently trips and falls on the sharp-edged rock of poverty.

Spratts Patent Dog Soap kills fleas, makes coat glossy, humanizes—Famous for a Dog's business. A certain matter of interest address Spratts Patent Dog Soap Co., N.Y.

The man who thinks a long face is pleasing to God has never rightly understood Him.

That "all gone" or faint feeling so prevalent with our best female population, quickly succumbs to the wonderful powers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It never fails.

A multicolor printing apparatus in London prints a poster with seven colors at once.

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's cure will cure my case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

The man who says "Let me have no sorrows," might as well say: "Let me have no joys."

When you have that tired feeling of exhaustion, and you have little ambition, your blood is thin and poor. There is nothing that will enrich your blood, bring back life and activity, like Hires' Root Beer. Nothing so nutritious and strengthening. Ask your druggist or grocer for a package. Makes five gallons, sparkling and delicious sold everywhere.

The leading railroads of Europe will adopt a system of standard time the same in principle as that used by the railroads in this country.

Can You Find The Word? The only one ever printed. Can you find the word? Each week a different 3-inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Hart's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "crescent" trademark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word send it to them, and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

The new warship of the English navy, the Royal Sovereign, was constructed in seventeen months, which is said to be the best time on record for such work.

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

A rivet, in the form of a tube to be used both as a rivet and as a drainage way, is the latest wonder in iron shipbuilding.

In St. Paul a company makes a business of cleaning and inspecting chimneys and of finding the cause of bad drafts in chimneys.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first to last—no disfigurement, no tenderness, no pain. All symptoms removed. Send for free book containing particulars of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send five stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. C. H. & SONS, Attentive. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

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. KIRWAN & TYLER, Baltimore, Md.

The person who can least spare it is often most willing to give others a piece of his mind.

Physicians' Wine. All physicians who have used Speer's Port Grape Wine and Claret recommend it above all other wines for valuable medicinal properties, especially for females and debilitated persons. The Claret Brandy is also held in high esteem.

A substitute for gutta-percha has been found in the sap of the karite or butter tree of Africa.

The problem of medicine is solved by Hires' Root Beer imparting pure, rich blood. Source of health. Without pure blood a person cannot long remain healthy and free from disease. Hires' Root Beer Packages make five gallons of a delicious, sparkling temperance drink. Cooling and quenching the thirst. All first-class druggists and grocers sell it.

A new wire called the Hungarian wire is covered with three coats of thread and two coats of celluloid.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Mica in large quantities has been discovered in British Columbia near the head of the Tete Jaune Pass.

Laws and PENSIONS Experience 25 Adverse Proc. 10 years. Write us, A. W. REDDICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O. & Washington, D. C.



"I HATE TO ASK MY DOCTOR." False modesty and procrastination are responsible for much female suffering. We can excuse the instinctive delicacy that suggests concealment to the young, but there is no excuse for those who reject the assistance of a woman.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound is an entire and permanent cure for the worst forms of female disease, and instantly relieves all weaknesses and ailments peculiar to the sex. It is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00. For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival. 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.

W. N. U. D.—9—32. 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.

"Thrift is a good revenue." Great Saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO.

It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

CHEAP COMFORT

Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

A MAN

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

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, Okauchosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in S. DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Archison, 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 south of west of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leaving 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 Sleeping, 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 Grandscapes 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 PESTONE, 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.

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Neighborhood news, gathered by our corps of hustling Correspondents.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Miss Lulu Westfall is on the sick list.

J. C. Van Camp, of Owosso, is home on a vacation.

James Norbert is moving and repairing his horse barn.

Mrs. Wm. Hetchler and children are visiting friends at Clare.

It is rumored that Will Brock and Frank Smith soon leave for California. Good luck to the boys.

The funeral services of Mrs. Delia Chamberlain were held in the Baptist church Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Chamberlain has been sick a long time, she died at the home of her son, Ezra.

TYRONE.

H. M. Farnham is absent visiting friends at Metamora.

Charles Geyer's face is again "wroathed in smiles" its a girl.

Threshing is again the order of the day and Jack Wolverton is as usual a leader.

(Too late for last week.)

Miss Lulu Westfall spent the past week with friends in Fenton.

Miss Kittie Shook is visiting friends and relatives at Bay City.

Henry Farnham, of Deerfield, visited his brother John, last week.

Rise up my strong man and come away, for lo the haying is past the harvest is over and gone and the voice of the "thresher" is heard in the land.

IOSCO.

Bessie Wright visited Mattie Horton over Sunday.

Eddie Rose visited his parents in Fowlerville over Sunday.

Tommy Segar visited his grandfather's people in Leroy last Sunday.

Mr. Frank Smith and family went to Fowlerville on Monday to attend a birthday party of Mr. Smith's father.

Mr. C. Horton and son, Chet, attended the laying of the corner stone of the new Catholic church in Fowlerville on Sunday last.

Some hungry persons entered Mr. George Wright's cellar last Sunday night and helped themselves to a quantity of bread, milk and cake, and a can of fruit. They very kindly left the dishes, a part of a can of sauce, a plate and two milk pans on the ground, out by the large gate under the apple tree.

There will be an entertainment at the M. P. church at Parker's corners on Wednesday evening, Aug. 19th which will consist of speaking and singing some very popular selections. Mr. E. Richards, of Plainfield, will assist. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission ten cents, doors open at 7 p. m.

Elocution.

Next Monday evening Aug. 17th, will be one of unusual enjoyment to those who will attend an entertainment at Howell. Prof. Mark B. Beal, of Albion College, will give an entertainment at the Presbyterian church in Howell on that evening, assisted by his pupil, Miss Minnie Warren. The program will be unusually fine, and the admission has been placed at only 15 cents. Prof. Beal will also remain and give lessons during the week. The people of Pinckney should appreciate this opportunity of elecuti-nary training.

Dean & Co., of Ann Arbor, purchased the stock of J. A. McGlockne at this place, last week, and moved them to Ann Arbor today.

We shall be pleased to meet at the hotel in Pinckney Aug. 21, those who are looking for fall and winter wear, made to measure.

Kinnison & Housner.

Kelllogg & Homung, of Howell, merchant tailors, will be at the hotel in Pinckney, Monday Aug. 21st, with a full line of winter weight samples of suits, pants, overcoats, etc.

To the people of Pinckney and vicinity.

Having purchased the general stock lately owned by Dean & Co., we will continue to do business at the old stand and we cordially invite all to call and examine our stock and get prices as we are satisfied we can suit you both in price and in goods. We thank you for past favors and hope by square and fair dealing to solicit a share of your patronage in the future. THOMPSON & JOHNSON.

MAGGABEES.



The Central City full to overflowing of the busy Maccabees.

Every train to the city crowded, but a happy crowd never-the-less.

Pinckney was "in it" of course. So was nearly every town in the State.

Tuesday in Jackson was a very busy day and a very large crowd were in attendance at the great camp of the K. O. T. M's.

The parade at two o'clock was a very fine affair and a very lengthy one. The fair ground supplied ample shade for all that wished to make use of it. Many took this opportunity to visit the State Prison and the overseers were kept busy until the time came for closing, at about six o'clock.

Jackson came to the front in the entertainment and welcoming of the thousands who visited her on both days, Tuesday and Wednesday. Cups were fastened to each hydrant and a steady stream of water flowed to quench the thirst of all, and ladies with pails, pitchers, and receptacles of all descriptions furnished water to the men in the parade.

Of course there was a general rush made for trains long before it was time to start, but all had room enough for one day and wanted to find some place to sit down and rest, and the cars afforded some chance.

They were all there.

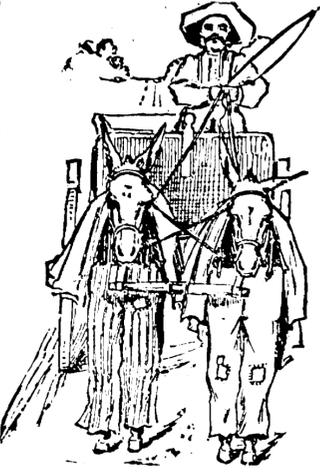
This young man and girl were taken a very happy, bustling pair. Hand in hand, among the trees they walked, to view the Maccabees.



Uncle "Alek" and Aunt "Jern" took in the sights at Jackson too. With shaker bonnet and broad-rimmed hat, gingham apron and red cravat, both togged out in Sunday's best, took in the day with all the rest.



And "Jim" was there with his team in pants, and brought his "uncles and cousins and aunts." They represented every nation, did this big load of "Jim's relation."



They came by twos, they came by band, they came by steam, they came by land. Some come to see the city sights and others to see the electric lights. Some came to see the prison den, but all took in the K. O. T. M's.

And a good time they had of it too.

A party of Fowlerville boys have been camping on the "bluffs," for a week.

A good time is in store for those who attend the picnic at Haze's grove on Saturday.

Will R. Melvin, nephew of Banker Kearney of this place, and who has been employed in the Bank of Dakota County during the past year, left yesterday morning for Jefferson, S. D., where he goes to take charge of a new bank. The institution is incorporated, with E. E. Halstead, of Ponca, president, Ed. T. Kearney, of Jackson, vice president, and W. R. Melvin, cashier. It is an associate bank with the Bank of D'you County and the Bank of Dakota County, each of the three gentlemen now hold having stock in the concern. Mr. Melvin is an honorable, steady and genial young man, and while in Jackson he won the respect and admiration of all our people, who will be glad to learn of his promotion to the high and responsible position and to speak of his successful business career in his new home, Jackson (Neb.) City.

Mr. Melvin's grandfather, John M. Kearney, and all of the village and east of Fort Meigs, of Howell, and Mr. Roscoe, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jenn M. Kearney of this place. A number of boys are getting to the point where ever they may be.

Going to Decay.

When Michigan's battered and torn battle flags which are kept in the State Museum at Lansing were about to be packed for shipment to Detroit, to be used in the grand parade, it was discovered that at the least touch they crumble like clay and so long have they laid in their case that on being exposed to the slightest draft of air, they fall to pieces. To pack and ship them meant total destruction and therefore Quartermaster General Wood very wisely refused to let them leave their present quarters. It was no doubt a great disappointment to the thousands of Michigan veterans who desired once more to march under their old colors. Mr. Wood arrived at the conclusion he did, after much careful consideration and consultation with G. A. Remon and acted on the advice of Gen. Alger, Colonel Duffield and others. -Williamston Enterprises.

Remarkable Roscoe.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. -Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

PADDACK



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If you are in want of

PICTURES,

You will find something

NEW, NEAR, AND NOVEL,

AT

PADDACK'S,

The Leading Photographer,

Howell, Mich.

(Over the Fair)

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,

Teepie & Cadwell.

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.

**JOY TO THE WORLD
RELIEF HAS COME!**

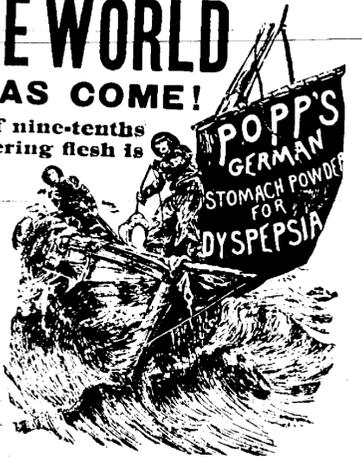
Removes the cause of nine-tenths of all diseases and suffering flesh is heir to.

"Without health we can enjoy no fortune, honors or riches, and all other advantages are useless." - Hippocrates.

Has no equal for the cure of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION, Remedy Sent Post Paid for \$1.00.

POPP'S
German Stomach Powder Co.,
CHICAGO, ILL.



Watch This Space

Next Week.

THOMPSON & JOHNSON.