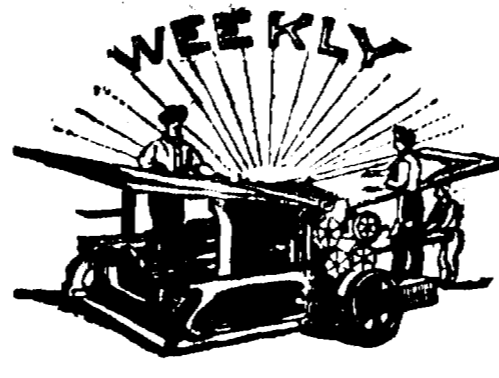


Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. IX.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1891.

No. 34.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS

Subscription Price in Advance.
One Year..... \$1.00
Six Months..... .50
Three Months..... .25

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	\$.75	\$1.50	\$3.00	\$6.00	\$12.00
1/4 column	1.00	2.00	4.00	8.00	16.00
1/8 column	1.25	4.00	7.00	15.00	30.00
1 column	2.00	7.00	15.00	30.00	60.00

Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.
Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged 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..... Ira J. Cook
TREASURER..... George W. Teeple
ASSESSOR..... Warren A. Carr
STREET COMMISSIONER..... W. H. Leland
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. A. D. Bennett, Superintendent.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. D. 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. Conzidine, pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Catechism at 3:00 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. U. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. 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 Fr. Matthew Hall. John M. Kearney, I resident.

NIGHTS OF MACCABEES.
Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at old Masonic Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
R. 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 University of Michigan.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK, PINCKNEY.

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

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

Pinckney Exchange Bank.

G. W. 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, 12 cts.
Butter, 12 cts.
Beans, \$1.40 @ 1.50.
Potatoes, 35 cts. per bu.
Dressed Chickens, 4 cts. per lb.
Live Chickens, 6 cts. per lb.
Dressed Turkeys, 8 @ 10 cts. per lb.
Oats, 30 cts. per bu.
Corn, 75 cts. per bu.
Barley, \$1.30 per hundred.
Rye, 85 cts. per bu.
Clover Seed, \$1.00 @ \$4.30 per bushel.
Dressed Pork, \$1.75 @ \$4.00 per cwt.
Wheat, number 1, white, 94; number 2, red, 96.

Local Dispatches.

Mercury took a tumble this week. The Howell tunnel is receiving a covering of new planks.

Are you going to the farmer's picnic at Whitmore lake on Saturday?

The Fowlerville Agricultural society will pay every premium this year.

Clarence Bennett, of Fowlerville, spent the last of last week in this place.

Ingham county paid \$400. in bounties on sparrows during the month of June.

The Cong'l society have our thanks for tickets to their lawn social last Friday evening.

Mr. Robinson, of Detroit, is again in this place assisting in taking care of the pickle crop.

John Sigler and wife, of Leslie, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Teeple at this place.

B. F. Andrews and wife, of Parshalville, visited his son, F. L. Andrews at this place the past week.

Howell people are taking their saloon keepers to do for keeping up screens and partitions in their rooms.

The apple dryer started up on Thursday last. And quite a good many apples have already been brought in.

The stallion belonging to H. H. Swarthout, of Anderson, died on Friday last. A severe loss to Mr. Swarthout.

The rains of the past week are hustling the cucumber growers, and a great many bushels are being marketed at this place.

E. P. Campbell has been building a fine barn on his place. It is an ornament to his farm. P. Monroe done the carpenter work.

A goodly number of our subscribers remembered us last week while drawing grain to town. We hope others will follow their example.

About six gallons of ice cream was sold at the social at Rev. O. B. Thurston's on Friday evening last, although the evening was rather cool.

It is strange but never-the-less true, that the man who does not take his home paper always knows when his name appears in its columns.

Detroit people are kicking about paying \$6,000 for \$1,500 worth of fireworks. Guess the state would have kicked too if it had a chance.

Wales Leland and Ira McGlockne have purchased the swing that belonged to F. Grimes and will paint it up and get ready for the fall run.

It is again coming the time of year when editors of the county papers will be asked to give five dollars worth of advertising for a fifty cent "fair" pass.

A tent burned at a camp meeting near Linden, Genesee county, last week and a little child, who was in the tent was burned so badly that it died.

Howell people are somewhat anxious about the bending works. Other cities are figuring on the business and are likely to "cash up" a little better than Howell.

Farmers picnic on Thursday Aug. 27, at Triangle lake in Marion. Ralph Beaumont, of Washington, D. C., and Judge Cole, of Fowlerville will both be present and deliver addresses. Come and bring your baskets and have a good time. Everybody invited.

A. C. Green is putting up a nice barn on his lot in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Leland spent the forepart of the week in Marion.

Vandyke Kinner, of Detroit, is visiting at Thos. Read's in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Morelock, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at Jos. Hodgeman's.

McGlockne and Leland went to North lake with their swing on Wednesday.

Mr. J. B. Taylor, of Bear Lake, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Black of this place.

A tile drain has been put in across church street at its junction with Howell street.

The genial face of Will Black, of Gregory, was seen on our streets Saturday evening.

Mrs. Charles Van Orden, of Webberville, visited her sister, Mrs. Jeff Parker in this village the past week.

Daisy Leland returned on Saturday from a visit to her sister in Kalamazoo. Chelsea has a young man's band. They will probably go on a "toot" soon.

Albert Reals, of Kansas, and Mrs. Burgess, of Lenawee county, were guests of Jos. Hodgeman's family the past week.

D. F. Ewen and daughter, Alice, started yesterday for Lansing to attend the camp meeting at that place. They will be gone about two weeks.

The Seventh day Adventists will hold a camp meeting at Lansing commencing Aug. 26th. and ending Sept. 9th. Half fare rates on all roads from Aug. 26th to Aug. 31.

Cards were issued from this office last week announcing a social ball at the Pinckney House ball-room on Friday evening of this week. Bill for supper and dance \$1.50.

A cordial invitation is extended to all workmen to attend the Cong'l church next Sunday evening: the subject for discussion, "Jesus the Carpenter and the Workman of to-day."

Letters were received here Monday from Dr. H. F. Sigler and party, who went to Honolulu a month ago, stating that they would start for home on Thursday or Friday of this week.

The boys who herd the Howell cattle, let them wander the other day and the owners had to pay for getting them out of the pound. I wonder if they did not feel like pound(ing) the boys?

It is announced that Sheriff Dwyre and a deputy U. S. internal revenue collector will be present at the farmer's picnic at Whitmore lake Saturday to see that no liquor is sold "on the ground."

Miss Minnie Warren, of Howell, the elocutionist, has joined the Cornell concert company and will join them at Flint Aug. 31. Miss Minnie can fill the program as an elocutionist as well as the next one.

Frank Hendrick, of Howell, who was injured sometime ago by falling from his bicycle, held an accident insurance policy and drew \$15 a week until he was able to work again. It will be well for bicycle riders to remember this.

Although the income of young Adam Forepaugh is greater than that of the president, he still dresses in spangles and glitters and goes into the performance each day as a hurdle rider. He has been in the circus ring ever since he was seven years old.

We received this week the Detroit Times Birthday and G. A. R. supplement. It contains 24 pages besides the four beautiful pictures that go with it. As a supplement it is a very fine gift and well worth the price asked for it, 50 cents. When the Times undertake anything they do not do it by halves whether it be in news-getting or issuing a supplement.

Are you going to the exposition?

The following are the subjects at the M. Church for next Sunday: morning, "Self Consecration;" evening, Paul's Discourse Before Felix."

Miss Grace Rooney, of Jackson, cousin of the popular little Annie's, is the guest of Miss Matie Talford.

By the falling of a large building in New York last week it is thought that over 100 persons perished. The collapse was caused by explosions of some kind, but what is not yet learned.

Willie Brown, of Kansas, passed through town on his wheel, on Saturday last enroute for his cousin's, John Chambers. He came to Detroit to the G. A. R. and is doing Michican on his bicycle.

John Bennett, of Toledo, O., visited at Dan. Richards' one day last week. Mr. Bennett was a companion of Mr. Richards while he was in California and they have not met for over seventeen years.

We are prepared to take orders for binding magazines or books of any kind. If you have any good magazines do not let them waste; get them bound and save them. Binding all the way from 75 cents to three dollars.

When a man gets mad at something he sees in the paper, he calls the editor names and rattles off an inky shriek to "stop my paper." It stops, but the earth continues to revolve, the moon to get full, and the ice continues as heretofore, freezing with the slippery side on deck; and regularly every week the gent who wanted the paper "stopped" sneaks into his neighbors to "see what the paper says this week," —Shepherd News.

L. E. Sparks, who at one time owned and run the Chelsea Roller Mill, has, with Mr. Lane again purchased the mill, which is being run under the firm name of Sparks & Lane. Messrs. Sparks and Lane are both practical millers, and we can safely say that those who patronize the mill will find their work satisfactory in every respect.—Chelsea Herald.

Messrs. Wm. Ball, of Hamburg, and W. E. Boyden, of Delhi Mills, announce a joint sale of Merino sheep, on the farm of Mr. Ball, on Thursday, October 15th. There will be one hundred yearling and two-year-ewes offered, and thirty young rams. Catalogues will be out about September 15th giving full particulars.

A farmer residing near Manchester, with whom our people are well acquainted, says the Grass Lake News, drove his binder into the wheat field but it refused to perform duty. Twist it, run it, handle it as he would, the machine would not bind the grain, and that was all there was of it. He soon hitched up, sought the agent, from whom he bought the thing, and told him that he would have to put it in proper trim or a coolness between them would be unavoidable. The agent quietly repaired to the spot, saw what was the matter, placed a ball of twine in the box and told the astonished farmer to go ahead with his harvesting. He did so and had no further trouble. If anybody doubts this narrative our friend Milo Rowe has got vouchers to establish it.—Chelsea Herald.

Low rates to Detroit.

Of course the D. L. & N. will sell as usual tickets to Detroit for the Exposition at one fare with admission added. To accommodate the large number however, who do not wish to spend more than one day from home and yet desire to see the great Exposition we will run a special low rate excursion to Detroit Aug 27th, leaving Brighton at 10:55 a. m. and arriving at Detroit at 12:30 p. m. leaving at 7:30 p. m. standard time. Fare for round trip 85 cents.

Geo. DEHAVEN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

BURGLARS.

Our Town Visited by Sneak Thieves on Sunday Night.

Five Stores Broken into but not much Taken.

Our little village was thrown into quite a state of excitement on Monday morning last at the discovery of the workings of burglars or sneak thieves. They had broken into five of our business houses and taken what they could conveniently but did not secure anything of much value. At John Tuomey's they broke a glass in the window of his saloon and secured just a little cash, the amount not known exactly, but there was not much. The Hotel was entered at a window which had been broken out before and both tills were emptied of their cash in amount about \$5.00 they also took a few ten cent cigars. At Reason's meat market they entered by the back door cutting the screen enough to unlock the door, they only secured about 30 cents here.

At Thompson & Johnson's they cut the screen in the back door, broke the window in the inner door and unbolted it; they secured a couple of under shirts and a pair of drawers.

At Teeple & Cadwell's they entered by crawling under the sidewalk to the cellar window going in there and then up stairs. When they arrived there the door was locked into the main room and they did not attempt to open it but opened the back doors and left leaving them open.

John Farley heard them when they broke the window in Mr. Tuomey's saloon but thought it was a window falling down and paid no attention to it.

So far there is no clue to the guilty parties but they evidently are well acquainted with the lay of the buildings and the best manner of entering without an invitation. That they are not regular house-breaker maybe seen by the fact that a well locked door shut them out. They were not prepared to "break" locks.

There has been considerable of this business done in this vicinity during the past year which leads the people to believe that the persons do not live more than a thousand miles from this village. Someone will meet with a surprise if they keep on in this manner, and maybe they will meet something else.

A Letter

PUBLISHER DISPATCH.
I see my paper comes with a "plaster" on it and I herewith hand you my check. I have always been interested in the "DISPATCH" both as being my home paper while I was a resident of Putnam and as a welcome visitor from the old home; since I have come to live at the beautiful metropolis. I am glad to see the paper so well sustained though in the hands of a stranger.

Very Respectfully,
J. T. Eaman.

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

Business Pointers.

Money to loan on Real Estate security. G. W. TEEPLE.
Wanted—general farm hand, married man, wages \$25 per month and free house. Apply personally or via telephone. THOS. BIRKETT.
Birkett, Aug. 18th 1891. 33-3w

MORE RAIN NEEDED.

THAT'S WHAT THE STATE WEATHER REPORT SAYS.

An Ionia County Sheriff Has a Fight with a German Family in Performing His Duty.

The Weather and the Crops.

The reports indicate that the weather conditions of the past week have been generally unfavorable to corn, potatoes and beans. The dry condition of the soil and the hot wave materially injured these crops. The eastern and northern portions of the state have had heavy, local rainfalls during the week, which have done much to revive the crops, and will greatly help the potato crop in the northern section, where the rain was badly needed. The effect of the hot, dry weather in the western portion of the state on corn and potatoes has been very serious during the past week, as some of these localities have not had rainfall during the week and corn is curling up in this portion to some extent. Saturday, Sunday and Monday were very warm days, but during Sunday afternoon and evening local thunder storms occurred in most sections of the state, which relieved the intense heat for a short period. All sections of the state need more rainfall to keep the crops up to the present average. Local showers occurred in many sections of the state on Friday, which will undoubtedly benefit the corn and potatoes very much. The weather conditions have been favorable to harvesting and thrashing, which is progressing steadily.

Shot by a Deputy Sheriff.

Deputy Sheriff Locke of Ionia, had quite a serious experience Saturday, with an obstinate German of Odessa township, named August Persone, while attempting to replevy a sewing machine for an Ionia dealer. Persone, assisted by his wife, resisted the officer's efforts and a general fight ensued, in which the officer was forced to use his pistol, shooting Persone in the thigh. The wound is not thought serious unless blood poisoning sets in.

Upon returning to Ionia, Locke swore out a warrant for the German's arrest, charging him with resisting an officer. Sheriff Welker went after Persone Sunday, but found him too ill to be moved. Persone says he will have the officer arrested for shooting him as soon as he is able to make complaint.

A Jail Delivery.

Peter Bowman, Henry Vanderhoe and Bert Hammond, tramps, who were bound over to the circuit court from Covert, for burglary, broke jail at Paw Paw. They pried the hump and staples from the jail corridor door with the leg of an iron bedstead. The timbers holding the fastenings were rotten and weak. Sheriff Thomas has been unable to find a clew to the fugitives, but is scouring the country and using the wires freely. The three are tough characters and their rearrest is important.

Three Escaped from State Prison.

Three desperate criminals escaped from the state prison at Jackson, Sunday evening. They are John Bourke, sent from Detroit for 20 years for highway robbery; Edward alias Dick Huntley, Detroit, 20 years for burglary; and John Davis, Kalamazoo, five years for burglary. The three were working in the prison kitchen, and observed they slipped out and by means of a ladder made their escape over the north wall. They were tracked in a north-westerly direction for seven miles.

Prominent Physician Dead.

John F. S. Gray, for nearly three years past at the head of the medical department of the Oakland hotel, connected with the St. Clair mineral springs near St. Clair, died at that resort on Monday night, 52 years old. He was for some years an eminent New York city physician and later a student, graduate and professor in medical universities in France and Germany. He was a member of the Loyal Legion of California and also president of the California society of telephony.

Adrian to Boom.

The public meeting to boom Adrian was held Tuesday night in the opera house and was largely attended. Capt. J. H. Fee presided. Plans for the formation of a corporation were submitted to be styled the Adrian land purchasing and improvement company, with a capital of \$100,000, divided into 4,000 shares. The company has secured an option of 1,200 acres of land; 1,100 shares of stock were subscribed for amid great enthusiasm.

AROUND THE STATE.

Bay City Oddfellows will break ground next week for a \$10,000 hall building.

Major McKee has begun his work as commandant of the soldier's home at Grand Rapids.

The Kalamazoo county teachers' institute has 164 names enrolled and is growing in number daily.

Henry Oisavor, the youngest of the three brothers who were the first settlers in Hamburg, is dead.

Pennsylvania oil men have leased 9,000 acres of land in Allegan and are going to bore wells right away.

Henry Davis, of Park Lake, while splitting wood, ran a sliver in his leg from a wedge, and death resulted.

The water in the Muskegon river is so low that the log drive cannot be moved until after the September rains.

The citizens of Benton Harbor have voted to bond for \$50,000, the money to be spent for public improvements.

W. L. Bowes, of Parkinson, Gratiot county, has been appointed postmaster in place of W. W. Leonard, resigned.

Devlin's cadets, of Jackson, the crack amateur cadets of the state, go into camp at Round Lake Saturday for one week.

M. A. Dean, of Decatur, has started for New York on his bicycle. He will there take the steamer for Africa where he goes as a missionary.

The state officers of the I. O. O. F. are in Lansing preparing articles of association for the formation of a state insurance branch of the order.

Louis Finkbeiner, of Middleville, went to sleep in a hay mow and rolled off to the floor and has since died from the injuries received in the falling.

Bay City has secured that corset factory from Saginaw and arrangements are being made to locate it in an old building until a new one can be erected.

Hudson is jubilant, owing to the decision of the Bean mammoth pump company, of Springfield, O., to move from their present location to Hudson.

Mary Waters, of Muskegon, asks the Chicago & West Michigan railroad to pay \$20,000 because her son was killed while coupling cars for the company.

The season's cut of logs on the Boardman river, Grand Traverse county, finished up, when the last log of the lot was run through the mill of J. J. Fay.

Thomas R. Walters, of Monroe, has assumed the duties of the assistant superintendent of the reform school at Lansing, in place of E. C. Banks, resigned.

Morgan L. Gage post, G. A. R., of South Saginaw, has sent a vote of thanks to Quartermaster Woolworth, of Camp Sherman, of the Detroit encampment.

John S. Alester, of Burton township, Genesee county, who has resided in that locality for nearly a half century, died Monday, aged 69 years. He came from New York state.

Richard Griffith, a harnessmaker who recently came from Oshkosh to Kalamazoo, was found dead in his bed. He had no relatives and the remains passed into the hands of the sheriff.

A sad accident marred the camp meeting services at Linden, Genesee county. While the mother was away a five-year-old child named Barber set fire to the tent and roasted itself to death.

The fifth union picnic of the farmers of Eaton, Clinton, Ionia and Ingham counties was held at Grand Ledge last week. The principal event being an address by Hon. J. J. Woodman, of Paw Paw.

General Manager Baldwin, of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad, is said to be contemplating more changes and will weed out all the dead wood in the road. A number of changes are likely to occur any time.

The office of the claim agent of the Chicago & West Michigan railroad has been abolished, and hereafter all claims go direct to the legal department. This legislator T. C. Clark, of Grand Rapids, out of a job.

St. Louis lost two of its best known people by death last week—Mrs. Betsy Burgess, for 36 years a resident of the county, dying of old age, and Merchant C. A. Smith of the grip. Mr. Smith was 44 years old.

The firemen's tournament at Ironwood proved a big success, amusements being present from many of the upper peninsula cities and large towns. The grand stand collapsed, injuring a Mrs. Sullivan, but hurting no one else.

Leah Gould, a York township, Washtenaw county girl, swore out a warrant against her father Monday, for an unnatural crime committed over a year ago. She says her father kept her quiet. The girl is 17 years old.

The people of Free Soil, Mason county, have asked the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad company to move its depot nearer town. They dislike the idea of walking half way to Manistee when they want to take the train for that city.

Allen Bros' store and sawmill, at Petoskey, owned by H. O. Rose and C. E. Sullivan, burned Wednesday morning with a loss of \$1,000; no insurance. The hose would not reach the fire. It is the third fire that Rose has suffered this summer.

James Safford, a young man, employed in Henry Bloeker's machine shop at Grand Haven, was badly injured Tuesday by getting caught in a belt. His left arm will have to be amputated above the elbow. He also sustained severe internal injuries.

Joseph Gonsolus, of Cheboygan, went home one evening last week and found his house in a state of siege, the family being barricaded inside while a tramp sat on the piazza. Gonsolus had no gun and so he pelted the tramp with stones until he dislodged him.

At the meeting of the new board of control of the Industrial home at Adrian last week, Dr. Mina Lozue was appointed home physician in place of Dr. Jewett, and Mrs. W. S. Carey was appointed matron of Crosswell cottage in place of Mrs. Powers.

Lottie Stebbins of Belding, unmarried and pretty, went crazy a short time ago. It was supposed Sunday that she had recovered her faculties and she was permitted to walk unattended. She straightway threw herself into the river and was rescued only after a lot of trouble.

Wilfred Eames, of Evansville, Ind., will move his extensive windmill and pump works to Ypsilanti. At a recent council meeting the Ypsilanti city fathers decided to help the thing along, and a company was formed to take hold of the business. The company will have \$25,000 capital.

The Grand Rapids Guard, company B., second regiment, M. S. T., celebrated the twentieth anniversary of its formation Wednesday night with a reunion, reception and banquet. The company's old members, many of them now the most prominent citizens of the city, were out and the occasion was most enjoyable.

Every stable-keeper Hosea Burden, of Three Rivers, lost a horse by letting it to an unknown party some months ago, and reported the trick by letting another rig to an irresponsible man last week. The fellow sold the rig in Indiana, but was caught and Burden got it back. The next man who wants to hire a rig at this particular stable will put up a dead of \$1,000 worth of property if he is not personally known to Burden.

HE WILL BE KILLED

IF HE PERFORMS HIS DUTY. THE FATE FACING A JUDGE.

A Desperado Threatens the Life of Judge Botkin if He Presides at a Murder Trial in Kansas.

The announcement that Ed Short, of Oklahoma, had publicly threatened to kill Judge Botkin in the event that he attempted to preside at the trial of James Brennan, in Stevens county, Kansas, charged with killing Colonel Sam Wood at Hugoton June 23, has occasioned the first solicitude of Judge Botkin's friends for his safety. Prior to the threats made by Short, Judge Botkin had paid no attention to the many anonymous letters he had received threatening his life or warning him of danger. Short is a desperado with a tough reputation throughout western Kansas and Oklahoma, and has been a bitter enemy of Judge Botkin for several years and his threat means trouble. Judge Botkin has announced that he will not hold court under the shadow of a bayonet and will protest against the governor sending any militia to Stevens county, when the Brennan case is called in September.

Heartless Villains.

A dastardly attempt was made to wreck trains on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway Sunday morning between Sturgis and Burr Oak. The freight west, discovered ties piled on the track at various places between those points also a railroad tricycle which had been stolen from some station along the line. Upon the arrival at Sturgis warning was given the passenger train east so the engineer ran slow but was obliged to stop four times in a six mile run to remove the ties that had been placed on the track a second time. Had it not been for this timely warning a terrible accident would have undoubtedly resulted, as this train is a fast one. It is evident there was more than one person engaged in the business, as some of the ties were too heavy for one man to handle, and they were piled quite high. There is said to be no clue to the perpetrators, but every effort will be made by the company to ferret them out.

Detroit Exposition Program.

According to their usual custom the managers of the Detroit international exposition have divided the week into classified days. This year the program is as follows: Tuesday, Aug. 25, "Children's day;" Wednesday, Aug. 26, "Bookkeepers' day;" Thursday, Aug. 27, "Horsemen's day;" Friday, Aug. 28, "Detroit day;" Saturday, Aug. 29, "Commercial Traveler's day;" Monday, Aug. 31, "Horticulturist's day;" Tuesday, Sept. 1, "Ladies' day;" Wednesday, Sept. 2, "Manufacturers' day;" Thursday, Sept. 3, "Stockmen's and Farmers' day;" Friday, Sept. 4, "Workman's day." The horse races, three each day, trotting, pacing and running, occur on Aug. 27, 28, 29 and Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4. Athletic sports are expected on "Commercial Traveler's day," and the bicycle races on "Ladies' day."

Foresters in Session.

The fourth annual session of the high court of the Independent Order of Foresters of the state of Michigan began at Grand Rapids Tuesday, with the delegates arriving on every train. The afternoon's session was presided over by High Chief Ranger, Fred Dunn, of Lansing. Only routine work was transacted. The appointment of committees, etc., and the credentials of the delegates were passed upon. Mayor Chalmers made an address of welcome at Hartman's hall at the reception in the evening.

One of the girls at the industrial home is in hard luck at the start. She was sent from her Monroe home and Sunday obtained permission to stay home from church, not feeling well. She slipped away from the home as soon as possible and then walked into the arms of the marshal, who had been warned to look out for her.

Frank C. Almy, the murderer of Christie Warlen, at Hanover, N. H., was discovered in Mr. Warden's barn Thursday morning. Almy fired 15 shots at his pursuers and killed A. Turner, of Norwich, Vt. He then surrendered and narrowly escaped lynching, but the better element prevailed and he was taken in charge by the county officers.

While Mrs. A. L. Severance, of Bay City, was confined to her bed with typhoid fever her little daughter secured some matches and set fire to her clothing. In her anxiety for her daughter, Mrs. Severance forgot her own illness and rushed to the rescue. The neighbors who hurried in found the mother in a faint and the child badly burned. Both are doing well, however.

Eddie Keifer, of Gains township, Kent county, is in trouble. He stole a \$50 counterfeit bill from his grandfather and passed it on a jeweler. The jeweler had him arrested for passing counterfeit money and the grandfather will take a turn at Eddie when the jeweler gets through. It appears that Eddie's grandfather got caught on the bill some time ago and would not try to pass it. Eddie is 15 years old.

Two boys, Albert Walker and Daniel Grant, were arrested at Grand Rapids July 4, accused of stealing a watch and chain from H. T. Sherman, and were bound over for trial and have been in jail. But Sherman's conscience troubled him so he visited the prosecuting attorney and acknowledged that he pawned the watch and accused the boys in order to draw witness fees. The boys were released.

Harvesting is well under way all over the northwest states and the promise of a big crop is being more than fulfilled. Instead of averaging 15 to 20 bushels to the acre wheat is turning out from 25 to 30 bushels and the increased yield from an increased average make 150,000,000 bushels the minimum product for the Dakotas and Minnesota. Other grains are close to wheat, oats especially turning out well. There is great trouble being experienced for labor to handle the immense crop.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Rain Manufactured to Order By the Government.

Gen. Drydenforth and his party have again achieved success in their efforts to produce rainfall by artificial means, near Midland, Tex., and all the region is rejoicing in a heavy and wide spread rain storm, which insures winter grass and averts the distress which a few weeks more of dry weather would have brought. This is the second heavy rain on the Morris ranch, which has fallen inside of eight days, besides several light showers, and there seems to be no reasonable doubt but the rainmakers deserve much of the credit, especially for the copiousness of the fall. Ten days ago they began operations and they have kept up a continual "skirmish" since that time. Some of the most powerful apparatus has not been used to a great extent, but large quantities of a mixture of giant powder, dynamite and oxy-hydrogen gas, have been exploded from kites and balloons. The reading of the instruments which Prof. Curtis, of the Smithsonian institute, brought from the weather bureau at Washington clearly showed that the operations have had a marked effect on the meteorological conditions and have produced definite and practical results.

MEN AND THINGS.

Dennis Kearney, the sand-lots orator of San Francisco, has lost his home by fire.

In 60 counties of Kansas the net reduction in farm mortgages for the month of July was \$381,458.

Gustave Meier, a Greek merchant of Chicago, was fatally injured Sunday night by a blow from an unknown man.

The American loan and trust company has begun suit to recover \$2,000,000 from the Gogebic development company.

A number of counterfeit silver dollars have been received within the last two weeks by all of the banks at Memphis, Tenn.

George Jones will give the control of his interest in the New York Times to his children and \$15,000 annually to his widow.

It is reported that 20 vessels were lost in a recent hurricane over Martinique, of the French West Indies. Reports are meagre.

Edward Lambert, jr., book keeper of the San Juan smelting and mining company, of Durango, Col., is a defaulter to the amount of \$119,000.

Rev. Dr. John Henry Hopkins, of Troy, N. Y., one of the most eminent Episcopal clergymen in the empire state, died Saturday, aged 71.

The corner stone of the magnificent new Mail and Express building at New York, has been laid, with elaborate and appropriate exercises.

The dry goods establishments of Goldstein & Nigel and Curtis & Grand at Waco, Tex., were destroyed by fire Monday. Loss \$215,000.

Four prominent officials of the Erie Railroad system are under arrest at Danville, Ill., charged with shooting prairie chicken out of season.

The first annual meeting of the railway clerks' association of the United States began at St. Louis, Mo., Wednesday and will continue for eight days.

The Pennsylvania republican convention Wednesday nominated Gen. D. McM. Gregg for auditor general, and John W. Morrison for state treasurer.

W. A. Moore died in Atlanta leaving \$1,000,000. He gave the bulk of his fortune to charity leaving his sons and daughters to work for a living.

Mrs. Dickinson, New Auburn, Minn., tied herself and her 14-year-old daughter together and then jumped into a small lake in the vicinity. Both were drowned.

Mrs. Lelia Robinson Sawtelle, an authoress and a member of Massachusetts bar, died Monday from, it is supposed, an overdose of medicine, taken inadvertently.

Charles Houska, a Chicago laborer, cut his wife's throat and then his own. He died almost immediately, but she was recovered. Liquor was the cause of the crime.

Andreas Lowea is dead at Chippewa Falls, Wis. Ten years ago Andreas made a coffin, in which he has slept ever since. It will now be his permanent resting place.

Harry New, manager of the Indianapolis Journal, will marry Catherine McLane, an actress, a member of the "Faust Up to Date" company, in which she was one of the brightest stars.

In the county jail at Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday Anna Gorosowski and Catherine Schmidt, both insane, hanged themselves with pieces of bed clothing within 20 minutes of each other.

J. L. Bay was arrested at Little Rock, Ark., Monday on a charge of stealing \$100,000 in state script. Bay is a clerk employed by the bondsmen to investigate the books of the defaulting ex-treasurer, Woodruff.

A local freight train on the Valley route was wrecked Thursday morning near Cleveland station, Miss., by running over a bull. The engine and 15 cars were derailed and three white men killed, two tramps, who were stealing a ride, and a brakeman.

Charles Lawrence, cashier of the suspended Keystone national bank, of Philadelphia, and Francis W. Kennedy and Henry B. Kennedy, respectively president and cashier of the Spring Garden national bank, pleaded guilty Monday to the misapplication of the bank's funds. Application for postponement of sentences were made by the prisoner's counsel.

Thomas McGreevy, who has been ordered by the Canadian parliament to be in his seat in the house to give his reasons for refusing to answer questions put by the investigating committee has sent a letter to the speaker that he has decided not to go, preferring to lose his seat rather than implicate other parties by answering questions relating to his own private affairs.

JOHN CONWAY HUNG.

A HORRIBLE SCENE AT THE GALLOW--A PRIEST INTERFERES.

Jacksonville, Florida, Has a \$500,000 Blaze--A Union Pacific Station Agent Has a Costly Spree.

An Awful Scene at a Hanging.

John Conway, the steamship fireman who was convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of the boy, Nicholas Martin, whose body was found on May 9 last, floating in a sailor's bag in Haddon dock, London, Eng., was hanged Thursday morning. As the drop was about to be sprung the condemned man expressed a desire to speak, but Hangman Berry refused to permit him the privilege and was about to proceed with the execution when a priest pushed him aside and held his arm until the condemned man asked forgiveness for his sins and the priest had responded. Almost as soon as the drop fell blood was seen to pour from the body to the floor. The fall was so severe that the head was only held to the body by a single muscle of the neck. Great excitement was caused by the incident.

Jacksonville's Big Blaze.

Jacksonville, Fla., was visited by a huge conflagration Tuesday morning. It began about 1 o'clock in L. R. Knight & Co's grocery. The large Hubbard building adjoining caught, and the flames sprung across the street to the Smith building where a large amount of dynamite was stored. When this exploded it did not make a noise, but the effect was seen for 50 miles. In the city many were stunned and several severely injured. The fire kept spreading until 55 buildings had been destroyed at a loss of \$500,000. No lives lost. The burnt district covers about 19 blocks in area, six long and two wide, embracing some of the finest blocks and best dwellings in the city. A heavy wind was the cause of the fire spreading so. The city looks desolate to-day, many families camping out in the park, as the weather is warm and they have no had time to engage new quarters. This is the heaviest blow of this kind the Jacksonville people have ever sustained.

Yankee Land Must Feed Germany.

Dispatches from Berlin say that it was at first believed that the Russian ukase was directed against Germany, but the government now appears convinced that the ukase was prompted chiefly by economic motives. Germany's imports of rye in the last decade have amounted to only about one-sixth of her own produce, but the failure of the German crops this year makes the situation more serious. The latest statistics, however, leave ground for hope that the harvest will be much better than was expected. The exactness of her military arrangements and preparedness to meet all emergencies characteristic of Germany will prevent difficulty with the army. Reports of a rise of rye in Holland caused a further rise of one mark in Berlin, but toward the close a calmer spirit prevailed and the price receded two marks. Wheat advanced 3 1/2 marks on unfavorable reports from New York.

A \$75,000 Spree.

J. Crompton, Union Pacific station agent at Carbon, Wyo., went on duty Wednesday morning while intoxicated from a spree of the night before. Half an hour later the depot building was in flames and when it was reduced to ashes the charred remains of the agent with a revolver by his side was found in the ashes. It is supposed that he set the depot on fire and then committed suicide. The company loses \$5,000 on the building and several thousand on freight and express goods. There was a large amount of money in the safe, and the door of which was open and the contents had been destroyed. The Beckwith commercial company often deposited in the safe, it is said, from \$50,000 to \$75,000 every night. Every scrap of the company's books and records was destroyed.

Forty Persons Drowned.

A dispatch from Botzen, an Austrian town at the confluence of the Taffer and Eisach, announces the partial destruction of the village of Kollman through a cloudburst. The cloud, it appears, burst over the mountains near Botzen, which is protected from inundation by a strong dyke two miles in length. The fall of water flooded the lowlands and converted a mountain stream into a torrent which swept through the village of Kollman, carrying away men and cattle and destroying half the houses of that place. The cloudburst occurred at midnight. The water loosened an avalanche. Forty persons were drowned. The railway was destroyed for many miles.

Shot the Motorman.

While Conductor Ward and Motorman John Hemming, of the electric road, at Colorado Springs, Col., were waiting at the end of the line before beginning their return trip, two men came from the front platform and told them to hold up their hands. Hemming said, "I guess not," and went out on the platform. A short scuffle ensued, a shot was heard and Hemming rolled from the car down an embankment, mortally wounded, dying about a half hour afterwards. The electric company offers a reward of \$500 for the murderers, and men on horseback are scouring the country. Two suspects have been arrested.

Mrs. James K. Polk Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Polk, widow of ex-President James K. Polk, died Friday morning at Nashville, Tenn. She was 88 years of age. Her death was that of a Christian. She sank gently to rest without a struggle. She was surrounded by the members of the immediate family, and just before her death she called them up, and, placing her hand upon their heads, offered a prayer and blessing. Her remains will be laid in the vault beside those of her distinguished husband.

A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER X. CONTINUED.

Gertrude seemed terribly anxious—Madge never saw her so frightened before in her life; and she asked: "Did you recognize him Gertrude?"

"Yes!" was the brief reply. "Who is he? I'm sure I've seen him somewhere."

"I will tell you when we are at home.—Be watchful now, and tell me if he appears."

They had now arrived at the millinery store which they entered, and in a short time Gertrude, having completed her purchases, came forth; her feet had hardly touched the sidewalk when she uttered a loud shriek; and, throwing down her bundles, she rushed into the middle of the street, and just in time! a carriage—a double team was dashing madly down the highway, driverless and wild with fright; and a little child of exceeding beauty, was toddling across the street, of course, utterly unconscious of danger, as well as utterly incapable of avoiding it. Like a lioness, Gertrude leaped in front of the frightened animals, and seizing the infant in her arms sprang to the walk, the hoofs of the plunging horses brushing her dress as she reached it—the child dropped from her arms as she reached the sidewalk, and, overcome with faintness, she was falling to the ground, when a young gentleman who had just appeared in the crowd caught her in his arms, and then, lifting her up as if she were a child, he carried her across the street, and into an apothecary store—where the child and another lady were already receiving attention from the clerks.

The lady already there was the mother of the child whose life Miss Weldon had so gallantly saved; and the young gentleman was her brother—Tom Arkright—it appeared from the story of the young man that they—Mrs. Bascombe and himself—were walking quietly along, leaving the little fellow to run on behind—that he was never missed until their attention was called to him by our heroine's shriek of horror—a horror which communicated itself to them when they beheld her throw herself before the infuriated animals, but which changed to thanksgiving and joy when they beheld their little darling safe in the arms of his beautiful savior!

Mrs. Bascombe had recovered from her faint, and was now assiduously attending on Gertrude who soon recovered from her shock.

Our heroine blushed with pleasure and embarrassment under the deluge of Mrs. Bascombe's gratitude, and the eloquent silence of young Mr. Arkright—whose eyes, filled with unspeakable admiration, gazed upon her with gratitude—and an indefinable something which, at this time, we can't explain, but which I have no doubt is very evident to the reader!

After much beseeching on the part of Mrs. Bascombe and mute-eyed pleadings on part of Tom Arkright, Gertrude informed them where she resided. She had no false pride, this heroine of ours—and received, in turn, a warm invitation to visit Belleville park, just a mile or two outside the city; indeed, Mrs. Bascombe said she would call for her, herself, in a day or two, whereupon Miss Weldon and her companion bade them adieu and hastened home to their boarding house. Tom's eyes following Gertrude all the way—not liberally, you know—but beaming brightly in Miss Weldon's mind, as it were!

CHAPTER XI.

THE SORROWS OF BARBARA GLENDON—MUSIC WINS HER HEART AND SHE CONFIDES HER TROUBLES TO GERTRUDE.

Barbara Glendon, who used formerly to be a leader in all the fun and mischief perpetrated among the boarders, of late days seemed greatly changed. So much so that many of her companions noticed and commented upon it.

Her joyous laughter was no longer heard ringing through the house; her rich, strong voice was silent; and since her interview with Phillip Blake, given in a former chapter, a change outwardly and inwardly was apparent to all who chose to observe.

Her secret meetings with Phillip Blake were continued and regular. She fully believed in his passionate avowals of love—yet an invisible something seems to warn her to beware!

Her love for the man was fond—devoted—intense. When she was in his company her heart was all his own. Her will seemed to vanish—she had no power over her feelings—and it was then that she keenly felt how needful was her idol to her existence.

At such times she never questioned his love, truth or honor.

It was only when alone with herself, secretly communing with her own thoughts, that she made comparisons, weighed words and tried to judge his actions.

It was then that doubt and misery took possession of her—but never for an instant did she contemplate breaking off her engagement with him or disappointing him by staying away from their nightly trysts.

One evening she was passing the door of Gertrude's room on her way down stairs. Gertrude was playing a sweet hymn tune, and singing to the air. Barbara paused on her way, involuntarily, to listen, and these words clad in melody, floated to her ears from within.

"Then a rainbow bridge the angel laid
Over the sea; and he took her hand,
And led her on through a golden mist,
Over the bridge to the Eden land!

Bright forms she saw, as a shower of light,
Fell from their wings, like sunbeams bright
Voices she heard—and she knew them to be—
"Come to us, mamma, we're waiting for you,
Here, on the shore of the sunset sea!"

The eyes of the listener filled with tears as the sweet song went on—they rolled over her cheeks, and, ere it was concluded, she was sobbing as if her poor heart would break. She had forgotten where she was, when the door opened, and Gertrude Weldon stood before her.

Our heroine intuitively comprehended the cause of Barbara's emotion. She had observed of late, a great change in the conduct of the girl toward herself—and other changes which commanded her ten-

derest sympathy—she felt that some secret trouble preyed on the mind of Barbara Glendon, and she would, if it were in her power, willingly try and assuage her sorrow.

She said not a word, however, but took the weeping girl by the hand and led her silently into the room—a single look passed between her and Madge Holly, as she did so, and the latter, without a word, slipped from the room and went below to the parlour where a coterie of damsels were crowded together, bouquet-like, over a late fashion book containing the newest styles and latest plates. There was such a chattering about "Princess polonaise," "Cheville fringe," "box plaiting," "trained skirts in colors," and, "oh, ain't that stylish!" and, "oh, my sakes alive, ain't that dowdy!" that Madge's entrance was scarcely noticed, except by little Miss Grey, the pretty blonde to whom she had taken quite a fancy, which was heartily reciprocated.

When the door closed behind Madge, Gertrude Weldon led Barbara to a seat, and throwing her arms about her, besought her to try and control herself—which bit of advice only caused Barbara to sob more than ever.

In a little while, however, the poor girl managed to control herself; and, wiping her eyes, she turned to our heroine with a sad smile, saying:

"Perhaps, you are wondering at my tears—but I could not help it, when I heard you singing I paused to listen, and a strange feeling came over me, and I seemed to see home, and my mother—dead, oh, for ever so long; and I sorely remembered where I was, and hardly knew the song had ceased, or the door opened till I felt your hand on mine—I hope you will excuse me, Miss Weldon!"

Barbara arose as she concluded—but our heroine pressed her back into her seat, saying—

"No—you don't Barbara! I have you in here now, and I am going to keep you for a while. You have never visited me before—so, while you make yourself at home, I'll make some lemonade"

Barbara glanced at her beautiful face with pleased delight, and looked about the room, daintily furnished with a score of nick-nacks, a nice carpet, handsome chairs, a shelf of books—why, it looked like a little palace, compared to the rooms of the other girls—such were the thoughts that passed through the mind of Barbara while Miss Weldon was engaged in the closet decocting the lemonade.

In a few moments it was prepared, and the two young ladies sat cozily together partaking of a glass, and chatting upon subjects furthest from the thoughts of either.

"Barbara," exclaimed Gertrude at last, unable longer to repress her interest in her companion, "You seem greatly changed of late—what is it that worries you—tell me, for I may be able to assist you, you know!"

Barbara looked into the strong handsome face of the beautiful creature before her, and longed to unburden her heart of its doubts and fears, and give the precious secret of her love into her keeping.

"Come, Barbara, speak up—tell me what troubles you so, for I know that you have trouble—I see it in your face and hear it in your voice—speak up dear, and tell me—for I know it is nothing to be ashamed of!"

"I hardly know what to say Miss Weldon—you are so good—"

"Never mind that Barbara—and you mustn't call me Miss Weldon, call me Gertrude—never mind about my kindness but tell me what grieves you. I know what a great relief it is to unburden one's bosom at times of its little sorrows—for we all have them you know, and will to the end of time."

"I hardly know whether mine is a blessing or a curse," murmured Barbara, shaking her head thoughtfully and gazing vacantly on the floor.

Our heroine was startled at the tone of the answer she received—but she said nothing; merely putting her arm about the girl's waist and murmuring "poor Barbara; confide in me—you surely do not doubt my sympathy."

And Barbara did confide in her. She told the story of her meetings with Phillip Blake; how she had encountered him the summer previous at a picnic or pleasure party of some kind—how the acquaintance gradually progressed into a declaration upon his part, and to the acknowledgment on hers that she reciprocated his affections.

Then she spoke of the doubts and fears that assailed her—how sometimes when away from him she seemed to doubt his truth—and that—that—

Here the poor creature again burst into tears, and bowing her head upon the shoulder of Gertrude, wept as if her heart would break.

"Do you know anything about this man Barbara, beyond his name?"

The girl could only shake her head in reply.

"Not even where he lives, nor his business—nor—"

"No, nothing—only that his name is Phillip Blake—and that he loves me!"

Gertrude at once realized the dangerous position of this poor and friendless girl—she knew somewhat of the wickedness of the world, and the unscrupulousness of certain of the creatures it contained—but she was wise enough to know that the present was not the time to advise; so she only put Barbara on her guard by saying—

"Barbara, before you have any further meetings with that man, you must ascertain who he is, who his friends are, what is his business—if he be rich or poor; surely if he is an honorable man he cannot decline to tell you this. Have you ever written to him—do you know his address?"

The girl shook her head sadly.

"What! Not know even his address—worse and worse—"

"I have a letter of his in my pocket, which you may see." Barbara drew a letter from her pocket, and handed it to Gertrude, but the latter no sooner opened it than her face whitened and her eyes flamed and she exclaimed:

"My God!"

She looked at the letter and turned it over in her hand, and then asked Barbara to describe Phillip Blake to her.

Barbara did so fully and completely.

"It is he! It is he, as sure as Heaven, My God what a scoundrel! What a villain!" murmured Gertrude to herself—

Barbara was too agitated to notice the emotion of her companion, which, by an effort of will, on Gertrude's part soon disappeared.

The result of the conversation was that Barbara must ascertain something definite relative to the social standing of Mr. Blake, and to the honorableness of his intention. In the meantime Miss Weldon determined within herself to become satisfied regarding her own surmises.

CHAPTER XII.

WHICH SHOWS HOW POWERFUL THE WORDS OF THE WICKED ARE WHEN THEY FALL FROM THE LIPS OF A LOVER, THE MAN BEHIND THE BIRCH TREE.

No one ever heard of a girl allowing herself to be guided in relation to her affections, and we never will until the

"Tail of time vanishes in chaos!"

They will listen to advice, and probably with the intention of taking advantage of it. Will determine in their own mind that the advice which has been given them is for their best and highest interests; will go and tempt their lover with the firm resolve to break off all further connection between them, and carry a blush-rose in their fingers to give to him as a reminder perhaps, of the delicious fleeting moment—"soon to be repeated, never again—forever!" which line we have extracted from the letter of a blooming damsel to a lover to whom she was about to give the conge.

Now this was precisely the case with Barbara Glendon. She determined to act on the advice given by Gertrude and see her lover, and put the several questions to him our heroine had suggested, so she met him by appointment the following evening, and was received with such warm indications of overwhelming affection, that she forgot entirely her resolutions and purposes, and fell deeper and deeper in love than ever.

"Have you reflected, Barbara, darling, over the proposition that I made you at our last meeting?" asked Phillip Blake after his first effusive greeting was over. "You cannot but fully understand, dearest, the strength and integrity of the love I bear you. In spirit you are with me day and night, and without you life has not a single charm for me. I would willingly have our marriage known to all the world, but I am surrounded by circumstances of such a nature as to make it impossible for the present. Should my father suspect it for a moment, the large fortune he intends leaving me, would surely go to others, and, darling, I would be penniless. For that, of course, I would not care. It is for your comfort and pleasure that I think of—in a few months, however, things will assuredly change, and you would then be installed in the position in which I so much desire to place you—that of my own beloved wife. And again, Barbara, private marriages are very common events—indeed the union of my father was of that very kind; I have a pretty home already prepared, and I only wait your consent to bring you there. Think darling, for a moment of my warm devoted affection—of the hard-working, thankless life you are now enduring, and the home of ease, pleasure and contentment, with my unswerving love, all your own, dearest, that I joyfully offer you—and consent; speak darling and tell me that you will marry me!"

The honeyed words of Phillip Blake sank deeply into the warm and affectionate heart of the deluded girl—a vision of home and wealth and splendor—a position she felt herself well fitted to adorn—a life spent in one round of noble enjoyment, among associates with whom she had always longed to mingle—such a life with its high pleasures and golden promises—contrasted with her present poverty and obscure position, blinded every faculty of reflection—and such a future with the man she loved so fervently and fondly, seemed to her almost too pleasurable for belief.

But still she hesitated, not from doubt, not from fear that time would dispel the vision—but because of an indefinable something which she could not realize or understand.

"Oh, Phillip, I hardly know how to answer you—I do not doubt your love, but something seems to tell me, that to do as you wish me, would not be well—did I allow my head to have its way, I would—I would—"

"You would consent, dearest! Then let your heart speak—it is only for a time, a few months, perhaps weeks of happy seclusion, and then you may appear in the full brilliancy of your beauty in that circle of society for which nature, darling, has so eminently fitted you!"

How adroitly the villain flattered the self-love of the guileless and inexperienced girl. He looked sideways from under his bent brows into her innocent face. He saw the dreary smile on her ripe red lips, and the dreary gaze she bent upon the gravel walk of the temple's side—a modern Mephistopheles, insidiously plotting, and, with honeyed words, swiftly achieving virtue's ruin.

They had now arrived at an unfrequented part of the walk, and Mr. Blake seeing a vacant seat at the foot of a great elm, suggested that they rest themselves for a moment and Barbara agreeing, they took the seat and resumed their conversation.

"Sooner or later, Barbara, you must leave the life you are now leading.—You know as well as I how unfit you are for such work as you are now engaged upon. Heavens! Look for a moment, dearest upon your associates—low, vulgar—"

"Do not say that, Phillip; many of them are noble—"

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Barbarianism.

To pierce a child's ears is now regarded as execrable bad form. Of old no sooner was the little one christened and vaccinated than straightway the careful mother whisked her daughter off to be punctured at the jeweler's. Fashion has completely reversed these ideas, and to-day even the school girl whose pretty pink lobes have been preserved intact looks with commiseration upon the mutilated ears of her less fortunate companions. Pins and earrings are now rarely sold in sets for young people, and it begins to look as though one relic of barbarism had been definitely laid aside.—N. Y. Sun.

THE SLAVE'S MARRIAGE.

HOW THE NEGROES TIED THE KNOT BEFORE THE WAR.

Pigs and Lambs Were Barbecued and Pies and Cakes Were Baked—The Preacher Knewed the Dusky Bride—The Dance.

Some four or five years before the late war, while tator in the family of a widow living on her plantation in Alabama, I witnessed a slave marriage, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. Being a Yankee it was all very new to me and I have never forgotten the scene.

Waiting about the house was a tall, slender girl named Lucinda, black, but comely, who was evidently a great favorite with her mistress. The "boy," aged about 30, who drove the carriage, was a stout yellow man, whom my little charges called "Uncle Jake." From the many sly love scenes I quickly discovered that there was an affair of the heart between Jacob and Lucinda. When at last Jacob obtained the consent of his lady love, he informed his mistress that he and Lucinda desired to be married. A ready assent was given.

At once a cabin was built for them. Then began preparations for the wedding. A neat suit of clothing was bought for Jacob. The family seamstress, under the supervision of the mistress, made for Lucinda a pretty white dress. The veil to cover her dusky charms was omitted, but there was a wreath of white flowers. A trench was dug in one corner of the yard, and under the direction of old Pompey, a grizzled old slave, pigs, lambs and other meats were barbecued for the feast. Meantime, sundry savory odors issued from the kitchen, where pies, cakes, and such "feschunary," as Jake called it, were being baked. There was a feeling of suppressed excitement among the older members of the household, but the intense interest of the children, with whom Uncle Jake was a prime favorite, found easy expression. He was the Uncle Remus of the plantation, who regaled the youngsters with stories of Brer Fox and Brer Rabbit, vastly more entertaining than the classic lore I tried to pour into them.

The appointed night arrived. Every slave on the plantation was invited and came, there being a sudden convalescence from all illness. The bridal party, accompanied by the guests, came into the hall of the "big house," where we were assembled in waiting. A colored minister was on hand, holding carefully a church discipline. Stumbling through the marriage service, not by reading, but through memory—since he could not read a word, although looking intently at the book—he mumbled the longer words and omitted the very difficult ones altogether. But he finally pronounced Jacob and Lucinda man and wife. He then proceeded to take advantage of his privilege as parson to salute the bride. I presumed Lucinda blushed, but it was invisible. Jake's yellow face darkened, for the preacher was an old suitor of the bride.

One strikingly pretty picture in the scene was that of "holding the candles." Two little girls, daughters of the mistress, in white, stood on each side of the dusky couple and with uplifted arms held aloft two tall silver candlesticks, in which burned wax candles. This, I learned, was an important part of a slave marriage, though no one knew its meaning.

The ceremony over, congratulations were given and the slaves resorted to the kitchen. Here a long table was spread with a supper that did credit to Pompey and the cook. A place was reserved at the head of the table for the white family, but for fear of embarrassing the slaves this position of honor was declined. Whereupon, Selim, a pompous young man, carried to the house and delivered, with many bows and scrapes, a waiter of delicacies.

Supper over, the kitchen was cleared and then began the fun. Pompey, who was a man of many trades, brought out his fiddle, while another slave produced a banjo, and, after much tum-tumming in the way of tuning, the dulcet tones of "Old Zip Coon" floated out on the air, accompanied by the shrill call of the prompter, the stamping of feet and clapping of hands. The church members, who looked on dancing as the devil's work, departed as soon as supper was over, while the whites stood and looked on through doors and windows. Jake was immensely relieved when the dancing drove the parson from the room. The bride was the belle of the evening. The dancing it is impossible to describe. Suffice it to say that Selim, who jumped highest, crossed his feet oftener and held out longest, bore off the palm and called forth shouts of applause.

Towards day the sound of the lively music, the loud call of the prompter and the beat of feet ceased, the man and his wife were escorted to their new home and the festivities were over.

Hannibal Hamlin.

Hannibal Hamlin was the only living ex-Vice President of the United States, and his career was almost unparalleled in length of public service. From 1833 to 1883—he almost con-

tinuously held public office. Among his colleagues when he first entered the senate were Webster, Calhoun, Douglas, Crittenden, Beveridge, Johnson, Cass, Benton, Jefferson Davis, John P. Hale, William Allen and Tom Corwin, Simon Cameron, Daniel S. Dickinson, John S. Dix and Sam Houston. In a later generation, almost all of whom he outlived also, were Seward, Chase, Foster, Sumner, Wilson, Stidell, Hamilton, Fish, Toombs, Wade and Andrew Johnson.

GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES.

A Few Explanations Which May Prevent You from Being Misted.

Cape Breton is not a cape, but an island.

The Scilly Islands are not inhabited exclusively by weakminded persons.

Hamburg is not the cured-pork center of Europe.

The Panama Canal is not a water course.

Roxbury, Mass., was not so named because treasure had been hidden in the ground there.

People have no more holidays at Holidaysburg than at any other town in the country.

Boston is not really the boss town. New York is getting quite old.

Germany is not so called because the empire is infested by many germs.

The doctors do no more lancing at Lansing than at any other town in Michigan.

Plummersville, Ark., is not a residence of millionaires.

The hay fever is not particularly prevalent at Atcheen.

Newfoundland was discovered a long time ago.

The Appenines are no happier than any other number.

It is not known whether or not any rat lives on the mountain of that name.

Newcomerstown, Ohio, belongs to the old settlers.

No steel of any account is cast in Castle.

Cowes is not noted for its cattle.

Malta is not a favorable location for breweries.

Skye lies low.

Lapland is not a particularly favorable place at which to carry on a courtship.

Taylorstown is no place at which to buy clothes.

Babylon was not noted for its babies.

Uniontown has no more marriages to the thousand and people than any other city.

The name of Salem, Oregon, does not refer to yachts.

Canonsburg, Pa., is not the seat of great gun factories.

Wheeling, W. Va., is not a center of bicycling.—Drake's Magazine.

HE WAS ALIVE AND KICKING.

A Man Goes to His Own Inquest and Starts a Surprise Party.

It is not often that a man has the pleasure of attending his own inquest, but this is the experience that John H. Clark, of No. 356 East Forty-second street, had the other day, says the New York Tribune. Coroner Hanly, was about to hold an inquest in the Coroner's office on the body of the man who was found on the Sixth-avenue elevated road on May 4, mangled beyond recognition, and whose clothes had been identified by Mrs. Clark as her husband's, and, after impugning his jury, had just remarked: "Well, gentlemen, we will proceed to inquire how John H. Clark met his death," when a tall, athletic young fellow, with a happy-looking little woman clinging to his arm, walked up to the Coroner and said: "Excuse me, sir, but I am not dead."

"Who are you?" said Coroner Hanly in great astonishment.

"I am John H. Clark," replied the tall young man.

The Coroner turned to the astounded jury and witnesses and said:

"Gentlemen, I think it will be best to postpone this case until the corpse dies."

Every body then crowded about the corpse and congratulated it on being alive, and it bowed and smiled and thanked them with a beaming face.

It seems that when Clark left home two days before the accident he had not been successful in finding work at first, and it was only after searching several days that he secured work in a livery stable at Ft. Lee. He failed to send word to his wife. He returned home a few days after his body was identified, and his wife was so happy to have him back that she forgot all about sending word to the Coroner, and it was only when she received a summons to appear at the inquest and fill the part of a bereaved widow that she remembered that she should have told some one else besides the neighbors.

The Trick the Clock Played.

The clock in a workshop of a hardware store in Lewiston, Me., stopped at 12 o'clock one night. At nine o'clock in the forenoon one of the workmen, who had had a light breakfast and was hungry, looked at the clock and saw, to his delight, that the hour and the minute hands pointed to 12. Thinking it noon, he washed up, put on his coat, and started out for dinner without a word to anyone. The rest can be guessed. He reached home just three hours before the dinner was ready, and sorrowfully and slowly he walked back to the shop.

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1891.

The International Labor Congress in Brussels has rejected the delegates from clubs and societies devoted to anarchy. This is well. An anarchist is an enemy of the human race. He is afflicted with a mental rabies, and is to be avoided and shunned, or if necessary, restrained. The anarchist is certainly not fit for association with honest workmen. In this respect the congress has made a good beginning. Press.

The average yield of wheat per acre as estimated by correspondents on the first of this month is, in the southern counties, 17.96 bushels; in the central counties, 13.10 bushels, and in the northern counties, 11.31 bushels. These figures represent the average of the estimates of all the correspondents reporting from each section, and the estimates are based on the total acreage sowed, as returned by supervisors, and on examinations made when harvesting and stacking.

The outlook in the world of finance is decidedly encouraging. Our crop of wheat is large, and the weather has been good for corn and other crops. Then came news of the Russian ukase forbidding the export of rye from that empire, which confirms the need in Europe of breadstuffs. The amount of rye we will have for direct export will be small—probably something like 3,000,000 bushels—but the indirect effect of Russia's action will be highly advantageous to us. Then the trade conditions continue favorable. We are exporting our great staples freely, and every indication points to rapid increase.

We clip the following from the Michigan Farmer: If farmers had rushed their wheat to market as soon as harvested there would have been a glut, and the shortage abroad would have accrued entirely to the advantage of foreign buyers who were shrewd enough to lay in stocks. We have every reason to believe that the recommendations of the farmer in this direction, made after a careful study of the situation, will save the farmers of this state many thousands of dollars, as there was a very determined effort before and after harvest upon the part of dealers on both sides of the Atlantic to "bear" prices. The past week has wrecked several of these gentlemen, and wheat is surely reaching the position it should occupy under existing conditions. If our readers who have grain to sell will keep posted, the present crops will be the best paying ones grown in many years.

Washington, Aug. 12.—An exceedingly delicate question of construction has been presented to the Treasury department by the World's Columbian commission. When foreign governments were formally invited by the President to partake in the exposition, no exception was of course made in the case of China, and in anticipation of the acceptance of the invitation by that government the commission inquires whether citizens of China who may come to this country for the purpose of visiting the fair will be debarred from landing under the general provisions of the Chinese exclusive act. It is admitted that it would be somewhat inconsistent to deny admission to people who have been invited to come. Acting Secretary Nettleton will probably ask the attorney general's advice before acting on the question.— Toledo Blade.

The Week's Record.

Providence if favoring the farmers of America and is likely to bring them the relief they have been seeking from politics. The unusual and extraordinary circumstance of phenomenal crops and a great demand in the markets will prove a happy solvent of the farmers' troubles. The cable dispatches indicate a great shortage in the European supply of grain and a consequent demand upon the American markets. Fortunately, America is abundantly able to meet the demand and will willingly exchange her grain for European gold. It is this unusual condition changes in our great commercial centers. The quotations for wheat have gone as high as \$1.18 per bushel in New York and \$1.15 in Chicago. The bulls have practically controlled the markets and the bears have wondered when the end will come.

In the meantime the farmers are happy and devising means whereby they may dispose of their grain without giving the speculators an unfair margin. The indications are that the high prices will be maintained for this season at least, and with a good yield and a large price the farmers' woes will cease to be the shibboleth of a political party. It is evident, however, that this wave of prosperity will serve to strengthen rather than weaken the new political movement and will temper the judgment of this new enemy of monopolists. The opportunity is afforded the farmer of lifting the heavy burden of mortgage which has crippled their industry and made their labor so discouraging.

It is unpleasant to reflect that what is gain to this country means a corresponding loss to Europe. The failure of the Russian harvest has impelled that government to issue a ukase to prohibit the exportation of rye. The effect of this action will be to distress the adjoining countries, especially the eastern districts of Prussia, and it has already been intimated that it has as much political as economic significance. France also reports a harvest sufficient for only half her population.

The estimates of the American harvest, a large portion of which must go to meet this European demand, fix the yield of corn, wheat and oats at more than three billion bushels, or one-fourth greater than last year and 15 per cent above the average yield. For this the farmers will receive approximate \$1,750,000,000 or nearly a half billion of dollars more than last year, and \$935,000,000 more than the average value of their crops from 1880 to 1890. If these estimates are near the facts to be realized there will be manifestly less need of the inflation of the currency. The prospect now is that some of the economic and financial questions which have agitated the country for a year past will present an entirely new phase after the harvest of 1891 has been placed on the market. Christian Herald.

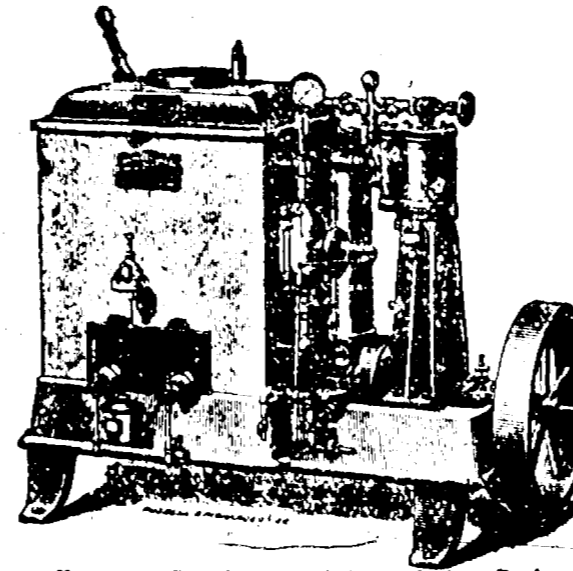
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PAST DUE,

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

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

Truly Yours, Teeple & Cadwell.

JOY TO THE WORLD RELIEF HAS COME!

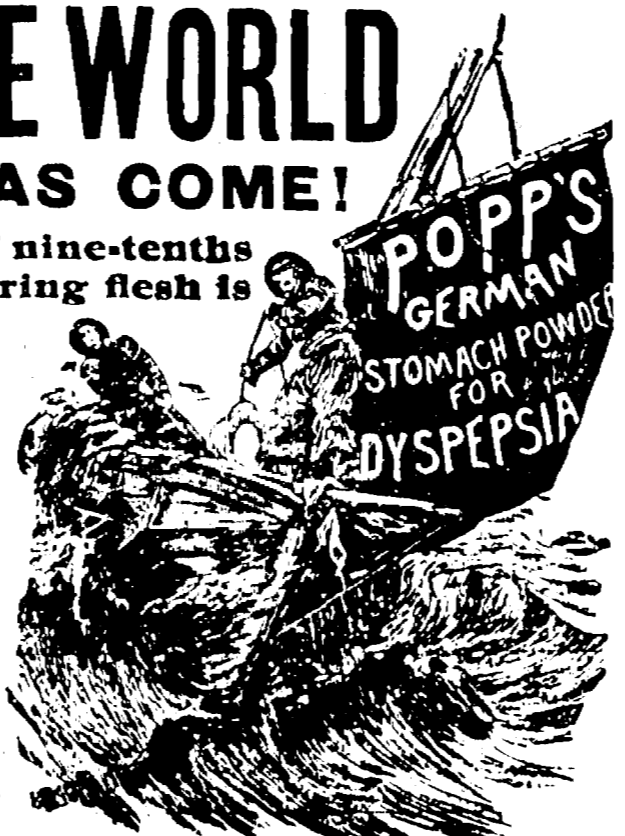
Removes the cause of nine-tenths of all diseases and suffering flesh is heir to.

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

Has no equal for the cure of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

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

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I always have on hand A LINE OF CHOICE GROCERIES, TEAS, CANDIES, TOBACCOES, AND CIGARS. in fact, we keep

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REMEMBER KLINCK

IS THE NAME OF THAT Wonderful Remedy That Cures Catarrh, Hay-Fever, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Canker, and Bronchitis.

The testimonials to these FACTS are NUMEROUS and STRONG, similar to the following: From the Hon. Harvey D. Colvin, Ex-Mayor of Chicago:

CHICAGO, July 24, 1890. S. H. KLINCK—DEAR SIR: I am pleased to say that I consider your remedy the best medicine in existence for the human afflictions you claim to cure. I suffered from catarrh with bronchitis for many years. During that time I employed physicians and faithfully tried many so-called remedies advertised to cure this disease, without any material benefit, when a friend induced me to try your remedy, claiming others had been cured by it. The first bottle gave me the most pleasing results. I have continued its use and I can not say too much for it. It found me too near the grave for comfort and restored me to health again. It adorns my toilet stand and by using it occasionally I am kept well.

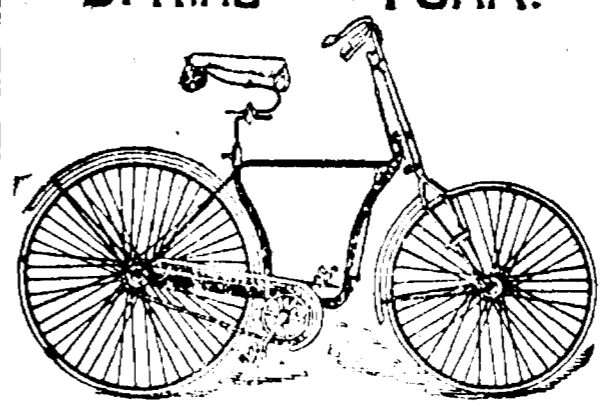
I would not be without it if it cost \$25 per bottle. I earnestly recommend it to all my afflicted friends.

For Sale by leading Druggists.

PINT BOTTLES \$1.00

Klinck Catarrh & Bronchial Remedy Co., 82 JACKSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Page CYCLE SPRING FORK.



EASIEST RIDING WHEEL - ON - EARTH. HAS WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE FINEST SPRING IN AMERICA.

Rides as gently over obstructions as a carriage and is in every sense of the word a perfect cycle.

BUILT FINEST DESIGN, FINEST STEEL, FINEST FINISH, FINEST BALL BEARINGS.

Do not buy without getting our Catalogue or seeing this wheel.

PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE RAM'S HORN INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, STATIONS, GOING WEST. Includes stations like LENOX, Attama, Romeo, Rochester, Pontiac, Wixom, S. Lyon, Hamburg, PINCKNEY, Stockbridge, Heanetta, JACKSON.

All trains run by "Central standard" time. All trains run daily, Sundays excepted. W. J. SPIER, Superintendent. JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

DETROIT, JUNE 21 1891. LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, STATIONS, GOING WEST. Includes stations like Howell, Brighton, South Lyon, Plymouth, Detroit, Grand Haven, Grand Rapids, Port Huron, Sibley, Big Rapids, Grand Ledge, Lake Odessa, Howell, Grand Rapids.

Parlor cars on all trains between Grand Rapids and Detroit—Seats, 25 cents.

Direct connections made in union station at Grand Rapids with the favorite

CHICAGO, JUNE 21st, 1891. AND WEST MICHIGAN R.V.

Table with columns: Leave, Arrive, Stations, Times. Includes stations like Grand Rapids, Holland, Grand Haven, Muskegon, Allouez, Hartford, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Chicago, Grand Rapids, Newaygo, White Cloud, Pigeon, Fremont, Baldwin, Ludington via P.M., Man-tou via M. & N.E., Frankfort, Tawas City.

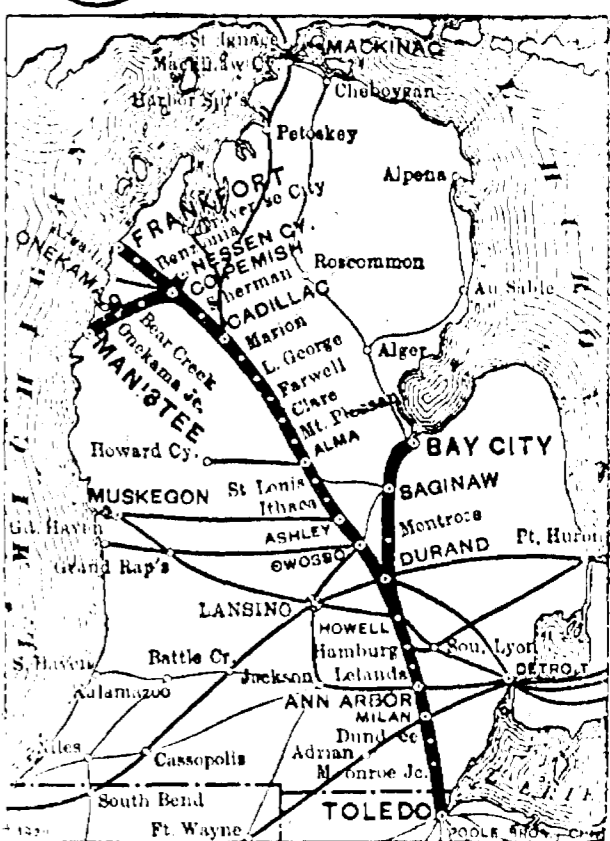
Parlor cars on all day trains and Wagner sleeping cars on night trains between Grand Rapids and Chicago.

Free chair car to Manistow on 5:25 p.m. train.

* Every day, 6:00 a.m. Grand Rapids only.

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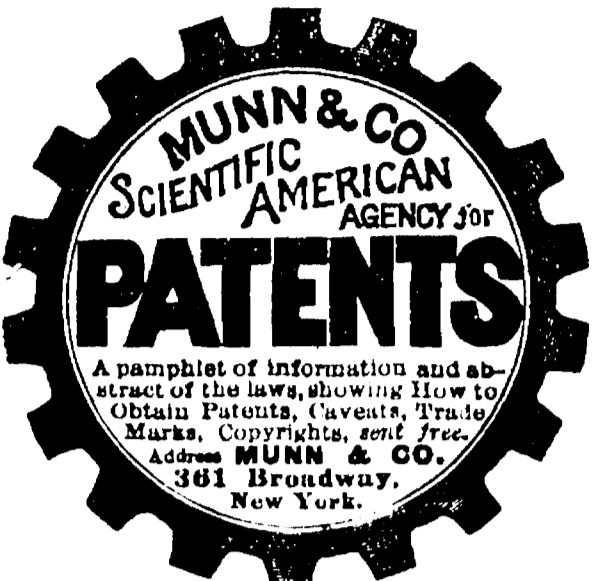
Trains leave Hamburg. GOING NORTH 8:15 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 5:50 p. m. GOING SOUTH 6:25 a. m., 10:55 p. m. W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to build a business for you that will pay you \$3000 a year, or more, in the next 12 months. I will give you a full and complete course of instruction in the art of selling goods and services. I will give you a full and complete course of instruction in the art of selling goods and services. I will give you a full and complete course of instruction in the art of selling goods and services.

My little fortunes have been made at the age of 15. I have been successful in every business I have entered into. I have been successful in every business I have entered into. I have been successful in every business I have entered into.

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Wood's Phospholine.
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Used for 25 years, by the thousands, successfully. Guarantees to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Impotency, Spermatorrhea, Protrusion of the Prostate, etc. Ask druggists for Wood's Phospholine. Photo from Life Magazine. Price 50 cents. Write for pamphlet. Address: The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.



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Now in press, printed in English and German. The Best opportunity ever offered agents. Doubt only 25 cents. Send for it at once. Sold only by subscription. Liberal terms. The Columbian Publishing & Printing Co., Bookery Building, Chicago.



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THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with Filiber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."
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MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, and handled by the use of a few simple machines. We furnish everything. We start you. No experience necessary. Your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new line of business, and offers a chance to every man. Business men average from \$25 to \$100 per week, and many more after a little experience. We can furnish you the equipment and teach you HOW. Send for our plan. Full information FREE. **THE L. & C. CO., ALBANY, N.Y.**

Mitchell's Kidney Plasters
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Sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail for 50c. Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

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Salt Rheum, Eczema, Wounds, Burns, Sores, Croup, Bronchitis, Etc.,
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Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

TAR-OID SOAP,
ABSOLUTELY PURE,
FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH AND NURSERY PURPOSES.
TAR-OID CO., Chicago, Ill.

Cars From Solid Logs.
The people of Tulare are going to exhibit one of the results of the California climate in an altogether original way. There is a tree in that country which is a fair specimen of what the redwood can be if it grows enough. It stands in a gorge deep enough to be impressive, and its topmost bough, where the cones are thickest, are on a level with the highest rocks on the sides of the ravine. The tree is 390 feet high, ninety-six feet from the butt to the first branch, and twenty-six feet in diameter at the base. A log of clean, smooth wood that will measure ninety feet in length and average twenty feet in diameter can easily be cut out of it.

That is what the Tulare people propose to do, and having the log, they will utilize it to the benefit of the World's Fair and the glory of Tulare. The tree grows well up toward the headwaters of the Kaweah River, and the great log will have to be carried, or moved in some way to the railroad at Visalia, a distance of nearly sixty miles. It is a stupendous undertaking, but in all likelihood the trunk will be cut in sections lengthwise and then the sections will be put on trucks and taken over the log road, or teams will do the hauling, probably a score of span to the section. When finally the giant of the Tulare woods is where it can be moved on railroad cars it will have cost hundreds and hundreds of dollars, and six months will have passed from the time the men with axes started to fell it and then the most important work will commence.

The log will be made whole by the putting together of the sections. Expert woodsmen will cut it across in the middle, making two lengths each forty-five feet long. Each of the lengths will then be hewn into the shapes of ordinary railway passenger-coaches. The rough bark of the tree will be the roof of the car and on the sides and ends the natural wood will be left unpainted. The inside will be hollowed out, windows and doors put in, and the interior finished after the fashion of Pullman cars; one will be a buffet dining-car, with apartments for bath, barber-shop, and kitchen. The other will be a sleeper with an observation room. Platforms will be put at the end and ordinary trunks underneath, and, to prevent the transformed tree from falling to pieces, heavy bands of iron will be put around the body of the car.

Capt. Thomas H. Thompson, the California World's Fair Commissioner, is now considering the plans. The tree would have been left with the bark all on but for the fact that the cars could not be more than the regulation size and get over bridges and through tunnels safely. They will be about eleven feet wide and ten feet high. It is intended that the men of Tulare shall take their wives and children and go to the Columbian Exposition with their tree. The cars will be kept on the fair grounds, and the delegation will make them their home. The portions of the tree not used in making the coaches will be cut and sold as memorials.

What Shall Woman Wear?
The recent agitation for the reform of feminine dress which began at Chautauqua has spread all over the country. The problem as to whether women shall wear trousers, and if so what kind of trousers, or if they shall continue to wear skirts, and if so whether the skirts shall be long or abbreviated, excites the liveliest sort of interest in feminine minds from Maine to California.

Among other women who are interested in this question is Kate Field. It is obvious that she is disposed to regard trousers with respect. Also that she knows whereof she speaks. For she says, "there are trousers and trousers." There are, indeed. There are trousers that fit and trousers that don't, trousers hideous enough in pattern to make a cast iron canine howl with anguish, and trousers lovely in hue as a poet's dream, trousers that are paid for and trousers that are not likely to be.

But it is the Turkish women's trousers that Kate Field most admires. She declares that they are by no means unsightly, and that a feminine costume modeled after them might combine utility with beauty. Unquestionably it might. But it by no means follows that this will induce womankind to adopt the Turkish style. Disguise them or expend them as you will, trousers are still essentially masculine, and dainty women will never consent to appear in public in a garment that is immediately associated with masculinity in the mind of every beholder.

A great many women would like a new style of dress that would give them greater freedom of movement, and that would not doom them to humiliating awkwardness or fatally bedraggled ankles if they venture abroad on a wet day. But they want something that is wholly feminine. They don't want trousers, and they won't have them. As for Miss Field's further suggestion of the ancient Greek dress for women, we fear that this, too, is impracticable. It might be very lovely on a pretty woman in a cozy drawing room, but on the streets it would hardly be in place.

On the whole, it looks as though the solution of the problem which the dress reformers are bravely confronting was a long distance away.

The DISPATCH and TRIBUNE.
Both one year for only \$1.50.

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



HEART DISEASE. palpitation, pain in side, shoulder and arm, short breath, oppression, asthma, swollen ankles, weak and smothering spells, drowsy, wind in stomach, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles New Heart Cure. A new discovery by the eminent Indiana Specialist. Fine illustrated book of cures FREE at druggists, or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
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UNDERTAKING

Having just secured a new Hearse I am prepared to do UNDERTAKING in better shape than ever before. We keep all styles of CASK ETS.
C. N. PLIMPTON,
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5 Months 5
FOR
Only Thirty Cents.

We have made arrangements with that popular state paper, The Detroit Free Press, whereby we can furnish it to our readers until January 1st, 1892, (five months) for only THIRTY CENTS. The Free Press five months and the Dispatch three months for only fifty cents, to new subscribers.

THE DETROIT TRIBUNE
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Subscribe at this office, now!

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APPLES.

We are now ready to receive apples at the
Pinckney Evaporator,
and will pay the highest market price for them.

ALL KINDS TAKEN

Bring your gnarley fruit and get cash for it. It is worth saving.

ANGELL BROS.
Pinckney, Mich.

SELF-CLOSING OILY WASTE CAN



GREAT FIRE PRECAUTION
A NECESSITY
In the Factory, Engine Room, Machine Shop, Plumbers and Painters' shops, and any place where oily waste or clothes are used. They are acknowledged by all to be the best thing for the purpose ever invented. SEND FOR PRICES AT ONCE.
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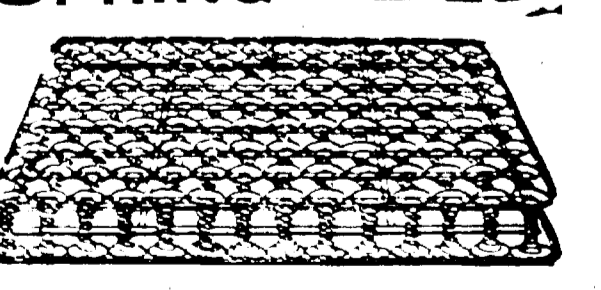
NEW CROCKERY STORE!

We have added to our stock a complete line of Crockery and Glass-ware.

When in town call and inspect our stock whether you wish to purchase or not. No trouble to show goods.

Thanking all my friends for past favors, and hoping to merit the same in the future, I remain
Yours Truly,
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THE IDEAL SPRING BED.



MARVEL OF COMFORT.
Dealer's Champion.
A Luxury. Has No Peer.
HAS novel features exceeding valuable in a spring bed and the testimony of all dealers who have handled it is that IT STANDS AT THE HEAD.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.
FOSTER BROS., Utica, N. Y.

THE highly educated man, if he does not pile up a fortune rapidly or exhibit great enterprise, may still possess more of life's happiness and be a more useful man in the community than his less sophisticated but successful business neighbor.

NO LIVING man can tell what his career will be. His name, though he would scorn to think it, may become a by-word and a reproach. If personal names are to be given to school buildings let selection be made from the mighty muster-roll of those whose career is forever closed.

LET every architect remember that he is an artist and that he means something to be expressed in stone and brick; and that there should not be one stone or one brick in his expression of his idea without a reason—such an apparent reason as gives harmony and grace while it conceals strength.

ANY foreign ecclesiastical effort to perpetuate race distinctions in this republic would be a grave blunder, and the Roman Catholic church has been wise in avoiding any such offense to the national feeling. The rapid assimilation of all nationalities and their speedy transformation into Americans distinctively are the aim and the glory of our political and social system.

BUT for the free kindergarten a great claim must be made. It is opening a door into sordid and hopeless lives and letting in light, freedom, ambition. It is laying a new foundation for the family life of our people and its effects are to be seen, not only in the pupils of the schools but in their parents, whose forgotten pride stirs into new life in seeing itself born anew in their children.

THE number of accidental deaths of children of the poor in England has become so large as to awaken suspicion that many infants are murdered annually by parents too poor to support them, and a coroner's jury recently brought in a verdict with a recommendation that laws be made more severe with a view to suppressing the crime. Such things do not speak well for modern civilization.

THE life of a man, affirms the new Episcopal bishop, Phillips Brooks, was never so significant and glorious as it is to-day. Man in the fulness of his existence is being drawn upward. Science begins to study in the rocks and in the stars, and by and by she is coming home to man. What he was, how he came to be here upon this earth, what has been the history of his development, what is he to do and what is he to be—these are the great questions which present themselves before every philosophy and system of religion, and which will not "down." I believe they are answered for the Christian.

WHEN athletic clubs in colleges become so many schools for training professional rowers and baseball players the true aim of the gymnasium is missed, and the physical branch of education degenerates into a grave abuse. A good fielder in base ball too frequently develops the capacity of his heels at the expense of his head. It frequently happens under this system that the foremost in athletic sports do not take many college honors for their intellectual attainments. This species of college athletes, in which the sporting element enters so largely, does not essentially differ from contests in the prize ring or on the race track.

OWING to several causes we have few native American artisans. The first cause is the organic defect of American primary grade schooling. In all European countries manual training is a regular part of the primary grade course. Children begin to draw and make things as soon as they begin to read and write. Their senses are developed with their minds. They learn how to use the eye and the hand for invention and construction. They acquire the habit of close observation of form and color. They acquire the habit of patient experiment with things in order to make something useful with them; and at the same time, as they are drilled in color as well as in form, they instinctively impart touches of beauty to what they patiently and thoroughly make.

TALMAGE IS AT HOME.

HIS VOICE AGAIN HEARD IN BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

He Preaches a Timely Sermon on the Evil of Borrowing Trouble—Trouble Wept Over that After All Never Came.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 10, 1891.—Dr. Talmage has returned from his Western tour reinvigorated in health, and cheered by the hearty and enthusiastic greetings he has received in the numerous cities he has visited. Thousands of persons who have read his sermons in their local newspapers have struggled to get within sound of his voice wherever he has spoken. His sermon this week is on the very common and foolish habit of Borrowing Trouble, and his text is Matthew 6:34:—"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

The life of every man, woman, and child, is as closely under the divine care as though such person were the only man, woman, or child. There are no accidents. As there is a law of storms in the natural world, so there is a law of trouble, a law of disaster, a law of misfortune; but the majority of the troubles of life are imaginary, and the most of those anticipated never come. At any rate, there is no cause of complaint against God. See how much he hath done to make thee happy; his sunshine filling the earth with glory, making rainbow for the storm and halo for the mountain, greenness for the moss, saffron for the cloud, and crystal for the billow, and procession of bannered flame through the opening gates of the morning, chaffinches to sing, rivers to glitter, seas to chant, and springs to blossom, and overpowering all other sounds with its song, and overarching all other splendor with its triumph, covering up all other beauty with its garlands, and outflashing all other thrones with its dominion—deliverance for a lost world through the Great Redeemer.

I discourse of the sin of borrowing trouble.

First: Such a habit of mind and heart is wrong, because it puts one into a dependency that ill fits him for duty. I planted two rose bushes in my garden; the one thrived beautifully, the other perished. I found the dead one on the shady side of the house. Our dispositions, like our plants, need sunshine. Expectancy of repulse is the cause of many a secular and religious failure. Fear of bankruptcy has upturned many a fine business and sent the man dodging among the note-shavers. Fear of slander and abuse has often invited all the long-beaked vultures of scorn and back-biting. Many of the misfortunes of life, like hyenas, flee if you courageously meet them.

How poorly prepared for religious duty is a man who sits down under the gloom of expected misfortune! If he pray, he says, "I do not think I shall be answered." If he give, he says, "I expect they will steal the money." Helen Chalmers told me that her father, Thomas Chalmers, in the darkest hour of the history of the Free Church of Scotland, and when the woes of the land seemed to weigh upon his heart, said to the children, "Come, let us go out and play ball or fly kite," and the only difficulty in the play was that the children could not keep up with their father. The M'Chynes and the Summerfields of the church who did the most good, cultivated sunlight. Away with the horrors! They distill poison; they dig graves; and if they could climb so high, they would drown the rejoicings of heaven with sobs and wailing.

You will have nothing but misfortune in the future if you sedulously watch for it. How shall a man catch the right kind of fish if he arranges his line, and hook, and bait to catch lizards and water-serpents? Hunt for bats and hawks, and rats and hawks you will find. Hunt for robin-red-breasts, and you will find robin-red-breasts. One night an eagle and an owl got into fierce battle; the eagle unused to the night was no match for an owl, which is most at home in the darkness and the king of the air fell helpless, but the morning rose, and with it rose the eagle; and the owls, and the night-hawks, and the bats came a second time to the combat; now the eagle, in the sunlight, with a stroke of his talons and a great cry, cleared the air, and his enemies with torn feathers and splashed with blood, tumbled into the thickets. Ye are the children of light. In the night of dependency you have no chance against your enemies that flock up from beneath, but, trusting in God and standing in the sunshine of the promise, you shall "renew your youth like the eagle."

Again: The habit of borrowing trouble is wrong, because it has a tendency to make us overlook present blessing. To make man's thirst, the rock is cleft, and cool waters leap into his brimming cup. To feed his hunger, the fields bow down with bending wheat, and the cattle come down with full udders from the clover pastures to give him milk, and the orchards yellow and ripen, casting their juicy fruits into his lap. Alas! that amid such exuberance of blessing, man should grow as though he were a soldier on half rations, or a sailor on short allowance; that a man should stand neck-deep in harvests looking forward to famine; that one should feel the strong pulses of health marching with regular tread though all the avenues of life, and yet tremble at the expected assault of sickness; that a man should sit in his pleasant home, fearful that ruthless want will some day rattle the broken window-sash with tempest, and sweep the coals from the hearth, and pour hunger into the bread-tray; that a man fed by him who owns all the harvests should expect to starve; that one whom God loves and surrounds

with benediction, and attends with angelic escort, and hovers over with more than motherly fondness, should be looking for a heritage of tears! Has God been hard with thee, that thou shouldst be foreboding? Has he covered thee with rags? Has he spread traps for thy feet, and galled thy cup, and rasped thy soul, and wrecked thee with storm, and thundered upon thee with a life full of calamity? If your father or brother comes into your bank where gold and silver are lying about, you do not watch them, for you know they are honest; but if an entire stranger comes by the safe, you keep your eye on him, for you do not know his designs. So some men treat God; not as a father, but a stranger, and act suspiciously of him, as though they were afraid he would steal something.

It is high time you began to thank God for the present blessing. Thank him for your children, happy, buoyant, and bounding. Praise him for your home, with its fountain of song and laughter. Adore him for morning light and evening shadow. Praise him for fresh, cool water, bubbling from the rock, leaping in the cascade, soaring in the mist, falling in the shower, dashing against the rock and clapping its hands in the tempest. Love him for the grass that cushions the earth, and the clouds that curtain the sky, and the foliage that waves in the forest. Thank him for a Bible to read, and a cross to gaze upon, and a Savior to deliver.

Again: The habit of borrowing trouble is wrong, because the present is sufficiently taxed with trial. God sees that we all need a certain amount of trouble, and so he apportions it for all the days and years of our life. Alas for the policy of gathering it all up for one day or year! Cruel thing to put upon the back of one camel all the cargo intended for the entire caravan. I never look at my memorandum-book to see what engagements and duties are ahead. Let every week bear its own burdens.

The shadows of to-day are thick enough; why implore the presence of other shadows? The cup is already distasteful; why halloo to disasters far distant to come, and wring out more gall into the bitterness? Are we such champions that, having won the belt in former encounters, we can go forth to challenge all the future?

Here are business men just able to manage affairs as they now are. They can pay their rent, and meet their notes, and manage affairs, as they now are, but what if there should come a panic? Go to-morrow and write on your day-book, on your ledger, on your money-safe, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Do not worry about notes that are far from due. Do not pile up on your counting-desk the financial anxieties of the next twenty years. The God who has taken care of your worldly occupation, guarding your store from the torch of the incendiary and the key of the burglar, will be as faithful in 1891 as in 1881. God's hand is mightier than the machinations of stock-gamblers, or the plots of political demagogues, or the red right arm of revolution, and the darkness will fly and the storm fall dead at his feet.

So there are persons in feeble health, and they are worried about the future. They make out very well now, but they are bothering themselves about future pleurisy, and rheumatism, and neuritis, and fevers. Their eyesight is feeble, and they are worried lest they entirely lose it. Their hearing is indistinct and they are alarmed lest they become entirely deaf. They feel chilly to-day, and are expecting an attack of typhoid. They have been troubled for weeks with some perplexing malady, and dread becoming life-long invalids. Take care of your health now, and trust God for the future. Be not guilty of the blasphemy of asking him to take care of you while you sleep with your windows tight down, or eat chicken-salad at eleven o'clock at night, or sit down on a cake of ice to cool off. Be prudent and then be confident. Some of the sickest people have been the most useful. It was so with Payson, who died deaths daily, and Robert Hall, who used to stop in the midst of his sermon, and lie down on the pulpit sofa to rest, and then go on again. Theodore Frelinghuysen had a great horror of dying till the time came, and then went peacefully. Take care of the present, and let the future look out for itself. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Your way may wind along dangerous paths, and amid wolf's howl and the scream of the vulture, but the way still winds upward till angels guard it, and trees of life overarch it, and thrones line it, and crystalline fountains leap on it, and the pathway ends at gates that are pearl, and streets that are gold, and temples that are always open, and hills that quake with perpetual song, and a city mingling for ever Sabbath, and jubilee, and triumph and coronation.

Let pleasure chant her siren song, 'Tis not the song for me; For this is heaven's decree.

But there's a song the ransomed sing, To Jesus their exalted king, With joyful heart and tongue; Oh, that's the song for me!

Courage, my brother! The father does not give to his son at school enough money to last him several years, but, as the bills for tuition and board, and clothing and books come in, pays them. So God will not give you grace all at once for the future, but will meet all your exigencies as they come. Through earnest prayer, trust him. Put everything in God's hand, and leave it there. Large interest money to pay will soon eat up a farm, a store, an estate, and the interest on borrowed troubles will swamp anybody. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

The town of Sandwich, Ont., was founded in 1821.

EIGHTY WERE DROWNED.

A Bridge Gives Way at Port Au Prince With Terrible Results.

A terrible accident occurred at Port Au Prince, Hayti, on last Friday. Recent storms had swollen the mountain streams, and in consequence the river St. Mark overflowed its banks. A large number of natives were assembled on the stone bridge over the river, watching the raging torrent, when the foundations became undermined by the action of the water, and the structure tumbled into the river, carrying many people with it. The fortunate ones managed to reach the bank after a hard struggle, but all of the others, some 80 in number, were swept along and their dead bodies were carried out to sea.

The Cattle Can Pass.

Acting Secretary Nettleton has instructed the collector of customs at Burlington, Vt., in accordance with the recommendation of the secretary of agriculture, to allow the transit to Montreal, Canada, of cattle by rail in the Burlington collection district without requiring the quarantine inspection provided by the regulations of Oct. 13 1890, provided the cars shall be under bond and sealed, it appearing that, as the cattle will not be taken from the cars while in the United States, the lack of inspection will not endanger the health of live stock in the United States.

East Tawas Excited.

A great deal of uneasiness is caused in East Tawas by the report that a woman has arrived to prosecute her claims to the land on which that village and Tawas City are located. She also claims several valuable farms. It is said that she is there under an assumed name and her present abode in the city being unknown only adds fuel to the flame. A reporter located her and succeeded in an interview. The prosecution of the claims will bring forth several highly sensational matters in former land transactions affecting Detroit and Bay City people.

The Tax on Axtell.

The Vigo County, Ind., board has assessed the stallion Axtell \$500. The farmers' Alliance men claim he should be taxed at \$105,000, the price paid for him, claiming that farm land is assessed for its full value and that a horse should be also. The Alliance men say that they can prove that the horse is earning an enormous dividend yearly. One of the owners of Axtell threatens to take him out of Vigo county if the high assessment is insisted upon.

He was Practicing.

Cyrus Sparling, of Mayfield, Grand Traverse county, was arrested at Green Lake Thursday morning by Deputy United States Marshal Brewster on a charge of counterfeiting. He was examined before United States Commissioner McQueen and admitted that he made silver dollars, but said that it was only as an experiment. He was held to the grand jury, and in default of bail was sent to jail.

To Prison for Life.

Edward Rogers, who murdered his paragon, Hattie Moses, in Saginaw on March 11 by shooting her through the heart because she refused to marry him and who then put a bullet in himself, has been sentenced by Judge Gage to imprisonment in Jackson prison for life. The prisoner's face was pale, but appeared perfectly calm and collected. Rogers is 31 years old.

Michigan's Oldest Mason.

Robert Pursel, 93 years old, died at the residence of his son, Clarence, in Schoolcraft Wednesday morning. He was the oldest member of the Masonic fraternity in Michigan, having joined the order in 1819 at Bloomsburg, Pa. The funeral occurred on Thursday. He leaves six children.

The Cruiser Charleston Left San Francisco Wednesday for Yokohama.

They had a Sunday closing riot in Iron Mountain last Sunday. The dealers all closed up and made the officers order work in the mines to cease. Everything was idle but Wong, a Chinese laundryman, and he ran with open doors till noon, when they gathered him in. His fine was \$8.65 and costs.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, etc., and prices.

New York.

Table with columns for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, etc., and prices.

Buffalo.

Table with columns for CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, etc., and prices.

PATAGONIA.

The Native Despises Clothes and Is Indifferent to Ornament.

A traveler newly returned from the Pacific Ocean tells pleasant stories of the Patagonians. As the steamer he was in was passing through Magellan's Straits some natives came out to her in boats. They wore no clothes at all, though there was snow in the air. A baby that came along with them made some demonstration that displeased its mother, who took it by the foot, as Thetis took Achilles, and soused it over the side of the boat into the cold sea-water. When she pulled it in, it lay a moment whimpering in the bottom of the boat, and then curled up and went to sleep. The missionaries there have tried to teach the natives to wear clothes, and to sleep in huts; but, so far, the traveler says, with very limited success. The most shelter a Patagonian can endure is a little heap of rocks, or a log to the windward of him; as for clothes, he despises them, and he is indifferent to ornaments.

To many of us, groaning under the oppression of modern conveniences, it seems lamentably meddlesome to undermine the simplicity of such people, and enervate them with the luxuries of civilization. To be able to sleep out-of-doors, and go naked, and take sea-baths on wintry days with impunity, would seem a most alluring emancipation. No rent to pay, no tailor, no plumber, no newspaper to be read on pain of getting behind the times; no regularity in anything, not even meals; nothing to do except to find food, and no expense for undertakers or physicians, even if we fall; what a fine, untrammelled life it would be! It takes occasional contact with such people as the Patagonians to keep us in mind that civilization is the mere cultivation of our wants, and that the higher it is the more our necessities are multiplied, until, if we are rich enough, we get enervated by luxury, and the young men come in and carry us out.—American Cultivator.

A Brave New York Girl.

A New York girl has set a worthy example to all women. She was to be married and was ready to go the altar when her intended husband came to her intoxicated. She loved the man but refused to risk her happiness with one who would go to his wedding in such a condition. She pointed to the door and commanded him never to again enter her home. It not only required courage but a great deal of common sense to do that, but it was the proper thing for the occasion.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

It is next to certain that the exposition will be open evenings in all of its departments.

Thirty acres in the northern portion of Jackson park have been reserved for sites for the state buildings.

Kwong Wo Chiong, a Chinese merchant in Hong Kong, has applied for space for an exhibit of Chinese goods.

An exhibit from Alaska will be collected under the auspices of the Government's Indian Bureau and Geological department.

A permanent art palace will be built in Lake Front park toward the erection of which the exhibition will contribute \$200,000.

An enterprising Nebraska man says that he will take to the exposition a crowd of 50,000 school children from Omaha and vicinity.

Lieut. Little, of the Navy department, has sailed for Europe to complete the plans for reproducing the caravels which formed the fleet of Columbus.

One hundred thousand soldiers gathered from the regular army and national guard would make an effective feature of the World's fair, so Gen Miles thinks.

MASCULINITIES.

There has never been a mean man and at the same time virtuous.

There's a yawning difference between some husbands at home and the same abroad.

There is an hour in each man's life appointed to make his happiness, if then he seizes it.

The horse one has had, and the wife one has not yet got, are always the most perfect of their kind.

There is no virtue in doing what you have to do. Even the devil will behave himself when he is chained.

Love looks through spectacles which make copper appear like gold, poverty like riches, and foul tears like pearls.

The devil probably finds a good deal of satisfaction in watching the woman who loves to talk about her neighbors.

The love of flattery in most men proceeds from a mean opinion they have of themselves; in women from the contrary.

A love-letter is never so interesting to other people as it is to the lovers themselves, but it is a good deal more amusing.

He, cautiously: "What would you say darling, if I should ask you to be my wife?" She, even more cautiously: "Ask me and find out."

Out of five gold medals offered to the graduating class in arts at a Montreal university, the girls won three, and the other two they did not compete for.

She: "Did you enjoy the dance last night?" He: "No; I sat half the evening next to a very disagreeable man, and I was quite beside myself." She: "Indeed!"

R.: "I supposed your wife is like most women—never admits that she made a mistake?" L.: "Oh, she occasionally asserts that she made a mistake in marrying me; but she never admits even that outside the family."

"August Flower"

For Dyspepsia.
A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montigny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over."

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The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

DIFFERENT WAYS OF SLEEPING.

Europeans like soft Pillows, but Eastern Races like Blocks. Though it is true, as the author of a school composition once asserted, that "sleeping is a universal practice among all nations," it is also true that there is a great diversity in the methods of sleeping among people of different nations and different ways of life, says the Youth's Companion. The things that one needs to make him sleep are precisely the things which would keep another awake all night. Even the sedative medicines which put one person immediately into a heavy slumber excite another into a condition of nervous restlessness.

The European or American, in order to sleep well, ordinarily requires a downy pillow under his head; but the Japanese, stretching himself upon a rush-mat on the floor, puts a hard, square block of wood under his head, and does not sleep well if he does not have it.

The Chinese makes great account of his bed, which is very low, indeed—scarcely rising from the floor—but is often carved exquisitely of wood; but it never occurs to him to make it any softer than rush-mats will render it.

While the people of northern countries can not sleep unless they have plenty of room to stretch out their legs, the inhabitants of the tropics often curl themselves up like monkeys at the lower angle of a suspended hammock, and sleep soundly in that position.

The robust American often covers himself with a pair of blankets and throws his window wide open to the air, even in the winter time, and he does not complain if he finds a little drift of snow across the top of his bed in the morning.

The Russian, on the contrary, likes no sleeping-place so well as the top of the big soapstone stove in his domicile. Crawling out of this blistering bed in the morning he likes to take a plunge in a cold stream, even if he has to break through the ice to get into it.

The Laplander crawls, head and all, into a bag made of reindeer skin and sleeps warm and comfortable within it. The East Indian, at the other end of the world, also has a sleeping-bag, but it is more porous than the Laplander's. Its purpose is to keep out mosquitoes more than to keep the sleeper warm.

While the American still clings to his feather pillow he is steadily discarding his old-fashioned feather bed in favor of the hair or straw mattress. The feather bed is relegated to the country and many people who slept upon it all through their childhood find themselves uncomfortable upon it in their maturity.

The Germans not only sleep upon a feather bed, but underneath one. The feather covering used in Germany, however, is not as large or thick as the one which is used as a mattress, and the foreigner who undertakes to sleep beneath it often finds his feet suffering from cold, while his shoulders are suffering from heat.

TEMPERATURE OF THE EARTH.

A Common Statement Concerning It Not to Be Depended Upon.

The common assumption, made in text books, as well as elsewhere, that the temperature of the earth toward the center increases in the ratio of one degree for about every sixty feet in depth, would appear to be far from a universal fact. Investigations show that the assumption does not hold good in California nor in the Sierra Nevada mountains. Thus at Virginia, Nev., in the Comstock mines, the temperature in some cases has been found to increase one degree for each twenty feet up to 1,000 feet in depth, or for 2,500 feet, one degree for each thirty and one-half feet, or twice as fast as the rate first named. At Manchester, England, in a shaft 2,500 feet deep, the temperature is stated to be only seventy-five degrees, while in a copper mine at Cornwall, 2,100 feet deep, the temperature is eighty-eight degrees. Subtracting, therefore, forty-two degrees for the surface temperature, there is exhibited in the first case a change of one degree in sixty-five feet, and in the second, one degree in forty-five feet, from which data it is to be inferred that no uniformity exists in the matter.—New York Sun.

Poor Napoleon.

What a proud world this would be if every man lived up to his little son's estimate of him. There is a small boy in this city in whose eyes his unworthy father is the greatest man in all the world. His mother, who is a great student of history, whose admiration for Napoleon Bonaparte is almost equal to her son's admiration for his father, delights in telling the boy the wonderful stories of the great emperor's achievements. There was great sorrow in the child's face when he heard the story of Moscow, and his eyes suffused with tears when he said: "Wasn't it too bad, mamma? Oh, if papa had only been there!"—New York Sun.

Many Twenties.

Emmanuel Griesner, of Lebanon, Pa., who is just forty years old, has been in this country twenty years, married twenty years, and is the father of twenty children, says an exchange.

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Spratts Patent Dog Cakes insure your dog sound teeth, sweet breath, glossy coat, regular habit. Grocers have them. Pamphlet canine diseases free from Spratts Patent, New York City.

Only 20 per cent. of the murders committed yearly are ever found out.

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 finger-nails grow between one and a half and two inches in length yearly.

Celebrated Wine Product of New Jersey. The best wine in the country is Sperr's Port Grape Wine, which has become a celebrated product of New Jersey. This wine and his brandy are used by physicians everywhere, who rely upon them as the purest to be had.

The earnings of the average practicing barrister do not exceed \$1500 a year.

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. Carter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read them carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

In England the average weight of a train is 4 1/2 tons, of an omnibus only 2 tons.

Its Excellent Qualities.

Command to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

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

It will be found that many of the songs sung in heaven were written on earth.

The hand that gives pleasure to a child does something that is noticed in heaven.

The real use of all knowledge is this, that we should dedicate the part given to us by God to the use and advantage of man.

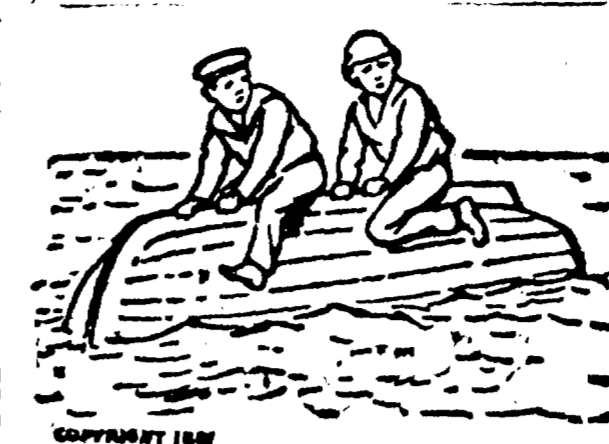


"A YOUNG WOMAN AT FIFTY."
Or, as the world expresses it, "a well-preserved woman." One who, understanding the rules of health, has followed them, and preserved her youthful appearance. Mrs. Pinkham has many correspondents who, through her advice and care, can look with satisfaction in their mirrors.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound goes to the root of all female complaints, renews the waning vitality, and invigorates the entire system. Intelligent women of middle age know well its wonderful powers.

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

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



—the life that is fighting against Consumption.

Only—act promptly. Put it off, and nothing can save you. But, if taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will certainly cure.

It must be done through the blood—and the "Discovery" is the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. The scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, and every form of Scrofula and blood-taints, all yield to it. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it's an unequalled remedy. It's the only one that's guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

"We promise to cure your Catarrh, perfectly and permanently, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing—or we'll pay you \$500." That's what the proprietors of Dr. Sate's Catarrh Remedy say to every sufferer from Catarrh. And they mean it.

SICK HEADACHE!

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliousness. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, and all the other symptoms of Biliary Disorder. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

EDUCATIONAL.

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

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY. Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms 1904. Opens September 10, 1904. Send for Catalogue No. 5.

CLEARY BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

IS THE LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS. Four departments: large attendance; nine efficient instructors. Strictest privacy maintained and all communications confidential.

When writing to Advertisers please enclose 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.

"Say aye 'No,' and ye'll ne'er be married." - Don't refuse all.

Our Advice to use **SAPOLIO**: It is a solid cake of scouring soap, used for cleaning purposes.

I asked a maid if she would wed,
And in my home her brightness shed;
She faintly smiled and murmured low,
"If I can have SAPOLIO."

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.



HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED. & ASTHMA

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address: Dr. David Lays, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.



RELIEVES all Stomach Distress. **REMOVES** Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN. **REVIVES FAILING ENERGY.** **RESTORES** Normal Circulation, and WARMS TOX TISSUE.

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

THIS IS THE ONLY SCALE

5 TON. \$ 60.

RELIABLE; ACCURATE, DURABLE, BEAM-BOX-BRASS-BEAM-IRON-LEVERS!

ADDRESS, JONES, THE FREIGHT FOR TERMS. BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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 specialists. 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 Street, Chicago.

W. N. U., D.—34.

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



Neighborhood news, gathered by our corps of hustling correspondents.

CHUBBS CORNERS:

Mr. Wm. Hendee has gone to Fowlerville for a few days stay.

Mrs. B. J. Allen went last week to care for a sick daughter at Bay City.

Eugene Allison gave his friends a pleasant call this week at this place.

Mrs. Henry Herrington and family return this week to their home in Fenton.

Judge Person, wife and daughter, Sundayed with Mr. William Allison's people.

Willie Eldert returns to his home in Detroit expecting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Sifas Swarthout to accompany him.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. Dell Hall has been quite ill.

Mrs. Will Daily is visiting friends at Lansing.

H. H. Swarthout lost a valuable horse one day last week.

Miss Bell Birnie, of Unadilla, spent Sunday at Jas. Durkee's.

Mrs. W. Smith is entertaining friends from Illinois this week.

Aathur Montague and family spent Tuesday with Anderson friends.

Quite a number from this place attended the peoples' picnic at North Lake Wednesday.

The entertainment at Sprout's school house was largely attended both Thursday and Saturday evenings.

Miss Ella Reason has returned from a week's visit with friends and relatives at Lansing and Mason.

GREGORY.

L. S. Marsh is tusseling with a new Bicycle.

Quite a number from this place took in the show at Jackson last week.

F. A. Daniels is on the sick list, we hope to see him around again soon.

C. F. Mecorney who has been on the sick list for some time past is slowly improving.

F. C. Woodworth and family, of Leslie, are visiting their parents and other relatives at this place.

Geo. Younglove and wife, of Marion, and Miss Edith Wood, of Anderson, spent the Sabbath at H. A. Fick's.

Mrs. Nettie Daniels who has been spending a few weeks vacation at home, returned to her labor in California the first of the week.

The K. O. T. M. society are making preparations to build a new hall. It looks as though it would be an easy matter as they now have a membership of some over eighty.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Ice cream social at Y. T. C. ble last week was well attended.

Mrs. Wm. Payne, of Bancroft, is spending a few days here visiting friends.

Henry Longthorn fell from a pear tree a few days ago receiving severe injuries.

No services at the M. E. church next Sunday on account of the quarterly meeting services at Tyronc.

Rev. J. W. Kennedy and wife, of Fenton, were guests of Rev. John Wright and wife, a few days last week.

Miss Edith Vanetta, of South Lyon, is spending a few weeks with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wells.

Mrs. A. Dodds has been dangerously ill for a few days but is a little better at this writing.

Jakie Westfall fell from a high swing last Friday and was seriously injured for some time the little fellows life was dispairod of.

OCHILTREE'S BIG YARN.

He Discovers a Remarkable Cure, and Patronizes Home Industries.

Every one knows or has heard of Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree, of Texas. The ex-Congressman is forty-five years of age and has flaring red hair. He is of large stature and a magnificent specimen of American manhood, standing six feet in his slippers and tipping the scales at an even 200 pounds.

He is a lawyer by profession, and makes it his business to bring wealthy capitalists together, thereby receiving liberal fees, and yet no fewer than a million people daily want to know "how Colonel Ochiltree lives."

The "Fiery Texan" is not the fiery man-eater, with a six-shooter in each pocket and a bowie-knife in his left boot-leg, as he is generally represented to be, but a charming fellow, well-versed in the ways of the world, a brilliant linguist and, outside of Chauncey M. Depew, the best after-dinner speaker in America.

The other day a Chicago statesman who aims to be a greater prevaricator than the immortal Thomas himself sauntered into the Hoffman House, and, walking up to the ex-Congressman, informed him that he had just returned from the Calsbad springs, where he had experienced a miraculous cure.

"You don't say?" was Ochiltree's credulous reply.

"Yes, indeed," went on the Chicago statesman, not the least bit abashed at the fiery Texan's doubtful manner. "You see I was consulting the greatest physicians in America, all of whom pronounced my case incurable. I decided to go to Carlsbad and try its famous waters."

"Humph! I never supposed you took any stock in water," interrupted Thomas with a shrug of his herculean shoulders.

"Neither I do, when it's plain. But I carried a flask of fine old Bourbon in my inside pocket and, when I reached the famous springs I kinder diluted the water so as to disguise its taste, and, will you believe me? the following morning I was entirely cured and when I woke up I found myself the proud possessor of a brand-new liver."

"Bah, that's nothing!" was the ex-Congressman's disgusted reply, "and I am surprised that a good Chicagoan like you should have gone to Europe to get cured, when plain, every-day American Croton would have done you just as much good. But, will you believe me?"

"Why, of course, we will," echoed Billy Edwards and the Chicago statesman in chorus. "Who would ever dream of doubting Colonel Ochiltree's word?"

And as they said this the waters of the fountain merrily chimed in a musical gurgle and the bottles on the bar got up and did a song and dance, as if to encourage the immortal Thomas to do his little best to down his rival from Illinois.

"Well, if you believe me or not, I, too, have been a perfect martyr to that ill of ill, liver complaint, and as every one pronounced my case altogether hopeless I decided to go to Texas to get cured."

"While there I met a man who was peddling a brand of pills known as the American Liver and Light Cure," he went on, "and being a firm believer in American remedies, I bought one single pill, and even before I had swallowed it, I found myself possessed of a tin liver with electric light kidneys. I tell you, gentleman, there's nothing in the world like patronizing home industries."

The All-Gone Sensation.

A great many people are unable to ride on elevator cars on account of the feeling that their hearts and souls are being pulled out of them when the machine starts to drop. People with heart affection are frequently forbidden by their physicians to ride in the cars, and it is disagreeable to thousands who ride in spite of it to save time and legs in the big buildings of the city.

A well-known lawyer, who has a very level head at most times, admits that his head feels empty when the elevator starts down, but claims to have discovered a very simple mechanical trick by which he avoids the all-gone feeling. He is willing have it suggested to his fellow mortals anonymously and in no other way.

"I take a long breath," he said to a Philadelphia Inquirer reporter, "just as I step on the elevator, and hold it with a tight pressure. Then, just as the elevator begins to sink, I let it out exactly with the motion of the car. The quicker the car starts the quicker and harder I press out the air, and I don't feel as if my soul had flown out of my collar; in fact, I can avoid the least disagreeable sensation."

Another gentleman who tried the experiment vouched for the results in his case. "Don't imagine that you have to blow so that everybody else in the car can hear you," he said. "All you need to do is to hold the breath tightly and let it go noiselessly out the nose. I think the sensation is due to the sudden change of blood in the heart and head, and the compression of air in the breathing organs offsets that pressure by reaction when the car starts."

This Space Has Been Purchased

BY

KELLOGG & HORNING,

Of Howell,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

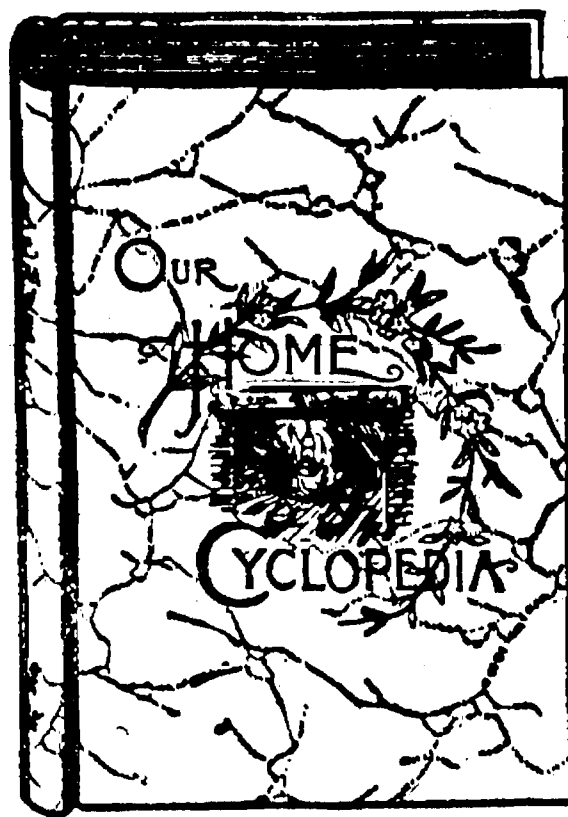
Euepsy.

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

Pronounced Hopeless Yet Saved.

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

See Here!



We will bind those fine magazines for you in good shape and cheap. Call at the DISPATCH OFFICE and see samples.

WORK DONE IN JACKSON.

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.

Watch This Space
Next Week.

THOMPSON & JOHNSON.