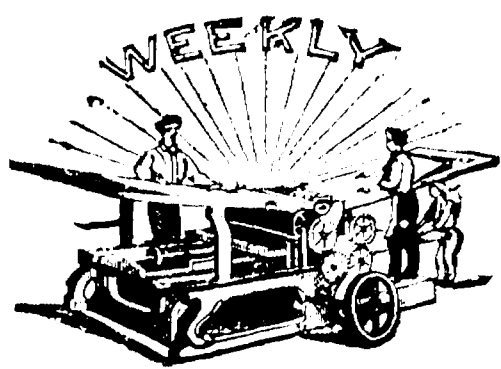


Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. IX.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1891.

No. 36.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS

Subscription Price in Advance.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

JOHN PRINTING!

In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds of the latest styles of type, 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 MOS.	6 MOS.	1 YR.
1 column	1.00	2.00	4.00	7.00	12.00
1/2 column	.50	1.00	2.00	3.50	6.00
1/4 column	.25	.50	1.00	1.75	3.00
1/8 column	.125	.25	.50	.875	1.50

Business Cards, \$1.00 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 a cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.
ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second class matter.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT.....Thompson Grimes.
TREASURER.....McIntyre, Frank E. Wright,
George W. Benson, A. B. Green,
James Lyman, Samuel Sykes.
CLERK.....George W. Teeple.
Treasurer.....Warren A. Carr.
ASSESSOR.....W. H. Lebold.
SPEAKER & COMMISSIONER.....Richard Clinton.
MARSHAL.....Dr. H. F. Sigler.
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. O. B. Thurston, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Geo. W. Sykes, Superintendent.

S. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. Wm. P. Connelley, pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 10 o'clock. Catechism at 1:30 p.m., retreat and benediction at 7:30 p.m.

SOCIETIES.

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

KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.
Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers 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 home. All work done in a careful and thorough manner. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Odonator. 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, \$1.10 per bushel.
Potatoes, 35 cts. per bushel.
Dressed Chickens, 8 cts. per lb.
Live Chickens, 6 cts. per lb.
Dressed Turkeys, 8 1/2 cts. per lb.
Oats, 25 cts. per bushel.
Corn, 25 cts. per bushel.
Barley, \$1.20 per hundred.
Rye, 35 cts. per bushel.
Clover Seed, \$1.00 per bushel.
Dressed Pork, \$3.75 per hundred.
Wheat, number 1 white, 94; number 2 red, 96.

Local Dispatches.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

John M. Kearney, of Pinckney, Killed day Morning at the Depot.

HE ATTEMPTS TO BOARD A MOVING TRAIN

Misses His Foothold and is Thrown to the Ground.—One Leg Cut Off.—The Axle Strikes His Skull.—Death Instantaneous.

From the Ann Arbor Press.

How quickly the breath of life may be extinguished. A second and it is gone and a man strong in life is no more.

As the north bound passenger train on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan road was pulling out of the Ann Arbor depot at 7:40 standard, John M. Kearney, of Pinckney, Mich., attempted to board it. He had been standing on the platform talking with the agent and as the train started he ran forward and attempted to catch the smoking car, which by the time he reached it had got in motion. As his left foot struck the step it slipped off and he fell under the steps. The first truck passed over his right leg cutting it off below the knee. He was seen to raise himself as on his hands when the axlebox of the second truck on the car struck his head crushing the skull and squeezing his body between the car and the platform. The car moved only a car's length. Baggage Master John Conly had turned around just in time to see Kearney fall ten feet from him, and instantly signaled the train to stop. Mr. Kearney was taken from under the rear steps of the car and carried into the baggage room. He uttered no sound. It is said that he was seen to give one gasp while being removed. The vital spark of life had fled.

Braken, Frank Rinehart was on the platform and as he saw the man falling strived to grasp him. Rinehart had but one good arm, and had he two, the accident was so quick and unexpected that it is improbable he could have saved Kearney.

Mr. Kearney was a man between sixty and sixty-five years of age. He had been in this city since Wednesday morning canvassing for the life of John Boyle O'Reilly. He leaves a wife, three daughters and two sons, all of his children being married. His wife lived with him in Pinckney. His two sons are Emmett, who resides in Iowa, and Edward, who lives in Nebraska. His daughters are Mrs. Fred Melvin, of Howell, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Keever, of Iowa. His wife's maiden name was Gilson and she formerly resided in this city. Mr. Kearney had been justice of the peace at Pinckney. He was also formerly marshal there and at the time of his death was a deputy sheriff for Livingston county. He sold mowers and agricultural implements at one time and at another time sold fruit trees.

Coroner Martin Clark empaneled a jury consisting of Ambrose Kearney, Amos Corey, George Brown, W. Fred Schlanderer, Frank O'Hearn, Wm. Sanders, which viewed the body and adjourned until Saturday, so that Mr. Sawyer might be present on behalf of the Toledo road. Thos. P. Kearney, Esq. has been retained to look after the interests of the family.

Card of Thanks.

Pinckney, Mich., Sept. 9th, 1891.
We wish to extend our most hearty and sincere thanks to the many kind friends whose aid and sympathy have been so generously and freely extended us in our great bereavement. Believe us, it is most fully appreciated and the best we can wish you in return is that when God in his infinite judgment lays the heavy hand of sorrow upon you, may you find as true, sincere and numerous friends and sympathizers as we have found in everybody this last week.

MRS. MARGARET KEARNEY.
MRS. FRED MELVIN.
MRS. ED. C. BROWN.
MR. ED. T. KEARNEY.

A Severe Injury.

While Geo. Buhl was assisting in hanging up a beef in Floyd Reason's slaughter house last week he caught his hand on the meat hook forcing it completely through between the fingers and hanging him up. Mr. Bregan who was present helped him down and in the act his hand was lacerated very badly. Dr. Reeve dressed the wound and he is doing as well as could be expected.

A Sad Day in Pinckney.

On Thursday morning last news was passed through our little village of the death of Mrs. Mann and although people were looking for her death nearly every day still it cast a sort of gloom over the village as Mrs. Mann was very much respected and well known. Only a short time after hearing of Mrs. Mann's death the town was thrown into a deeper gloom as the telephone line from Ann Arbor informed the people that J. M. Kearney, who had left the place on Tuesday, in his usual health, was a corpse in that city, having been killed by the cars. Nearly all day a gloom was felt in all business places. Thursday was a sad day for Pinckney.

Obituary.

Lucy A. Whiteley was born in Lisle, New York, February 26, 1809. In 1830 she was married to Alvin Mann, and with her husband moved to Buffalo on a canal boat, and from there to Detroit across Lake Erie. From Detroit they came to Iosco with an ox team and settled on a farm. After a short time they exchanged their farm for village property in Pinckney, where she has resided until her death, Sept. 3, 1891. She was the mother of nine children, of which only three survive her. Mrs. Mann was a member of the Presbyterian church at Lisle, and since living here has always been a supporter and attendant at the Congregational church. Her age at her death was 82 years, 6 months, and 7 days.

Two Washtenaw County Men Charged With Violating Liquor Laws.

Unadilla, Mich., Special Telegram, Sept. 2.—Last Fourth of July Edward C. Joslin and his hired man, Herbert W. Lane, sold "milk cider" to the boys at a picnic held at Joslin's Lake in Lyndon township, Washtenaw county. The breath of those who drank however, was not so mild and a special United States detective was put upon the case and a few days ago visited the vicinity and secured requisite proof. United States Internal Revenue Collector W. E. Watson then made demands for United States special tax, with penalty, which was paid. This lays the matter open to three indictments under the state laws, viz: selling to a minor, selling without license and selling on a legal holiday. These charges are being considered with reference to enrich the county treasury. Joslin belongs to a family prominent in religious circles. Tribune.

We acknowledge the receipt of complimentary tickets to the Howell, Grand Rapids and Fowlerville fairs.

Additional local on fifth page.

Fred Fish and sister were in Fowlerville over Sunday.

T. Davis and wife are visiting friends in Ann Arbor.

Howell Opera house has had a fire escape added recently.

F. E. Wright and wife were in Dansville the first of the week.

E. M. Fohey is again clerking for F. E. Wright in this place.

V. W. Davis and daughter started for Lebo, Kan., on Tuesday.

A Mr. Scott, of near Detroit, is assisting at the station in this place.

Orlie Hendee, of Fowlerville, has returned to this place to attend school.

Frank Wright run the engine at the mill the last three days of last week.

Mrs. Chas. Plimpton and daughter, Dora, are visiting in Lansing this week.

Alva Mann, of Bay City, visited friends in this place the last of last week.

Chas. Collier, of Howell, was in town the last of last week visiting friends.

Geo. Green went to Baltimore, Md., this week to study medicine. Here is to his success.

Thompson & Johnson had an awning built in front of their store last week. It was much needed.

Mrs. Hussey, of Toledo, Ohio, attended the funeral of Mrs. Mann at this place on Sunday.

Mr. W. B. Watts, of Jackson, was here the last of last week to attend the funeral of Mr. Kearney.

Mr. John Martin and sister, Etta, visited friends at Parker's Corners Saturday and Sunday last.

Thompson & Johnson have something to say in regard to the place to purchase goods, this week. Read it.

Sanford Reason moved his family to Milwaukee, Wis. He has secured a position as brakeman on a railroad.

Ed Kearney, of Jackson, Neb., came to this place to attend the funeral of his father who was killed at Ann Arbor.

Harlo Mann, of Saginaw, was called to this place to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Alva Mann on Sunday last.

The Grand Rapids fair will be held this year from Sept. 14 to 18. Half fare on all roads leading to Grand Rapids.

Quite an extended notice of the sad death of John Kearney will be found in this issue. An obituary will appear next week.

The report of the Auditor General for the year ending June 30, 1890, showed a balance in the state treasury of \$1,151,239.78.

Wayne county people have been taken in on a history of the county. Many of them have signed the little paper that calls for \$15.

Do you know that you can get your magazines and old books bound in a good shaper. We can and will do it cheap too. Try us and see.

N. B. Mann, of Detroit, was in town over Sunday attending the funeral of his grandmother. Miss Mabel Mann returned to the city with him.

A letter from Dr. W. B. Watts reaches him at Jackson, Mich., where he has an office on Main st. We wish him every success in his new home.

Alva Mann, of Bay City, who has been spending the past week in this place returned home the first of the week. Mrs. Mann returned with him for a visit in the city.

Jackson had a big day Monday in celebrating Labor Day. All stores were shut up and no business done. The procession was over two miles in length and was accompanied by bands from all over the country.

Fire! Fire!

Just a little before noon on Friday last the cry of fire was heard in our little village and many hustled in the direction of the cry. It proved to be the residence of Thos. Turner, in the eastern part of the village, on Main street. By the time the crowd arrived at the scene it was too late to do more than try and secure the furniture which many hands done right speedily. It was but a short time before it became dangerous to go inside and then all that could be done was to watch the building burn and take care of the goods already saved. After all was done towards saving the property, Mrs. Turner who had labored very hard in the heat fell in a faint and it was some time before she could be restored. Mr. Turner was on the section at work but saw the fire and came as soon as possible not knowing it was his own home that was going up in smoke until he was near home. The house was insured for \$500, and the goods for \$200, in G. W. Teeple's agency, and of course all will be paid. The insurance will not cover the loss as it was not insured for its worth. Mr. Turner's people moved into the house at the corner of Howell and Main street that afternoon by the help of the neighbors. We hope to soon see another home erected on the ruins of the other. It is a sad calamity for Mr. Turner's family and they have our heartfelt sympathy.

Card of Thanks.

Editor of Dispatch.

We desire, through your paper, to thank the many friends and neighbors who so faithfully tried to save our home from the flames on Friday last, and when they found they could not do that, labored so earnestly even in the face of danger to save our household goods.

THOS. TURNER and FAMILY.

Business Pointers.

Money to loan on Real Estate security. G. W. TEEPLE.

A horse for sale or exchange for a milk cow. Enquire at this office.

We would like a few peaches on subscription. Also a few pears or plums.

For sale: House and lot in Bay City. Address A. T. Mann, corner Marsar and 23rd st., Bay City. 36 6w

Wanted—general farm hand, married man, wages \$25 per month and free house. Apply personally or via telephone. Thos. Bennett. 34-3w

NOTICE.

Sealed bids to furnish twenty tons furnace coal for school district No. 2, will be received by the school board, to September 20th, 1891. Said coal to be delivered in basement of school house, on or before Oct. 15th. By Order of School Board.

J. J. Tamm, Director.

NOTICE.

Pinckney, Sept. 8th, 1891.
At a meeting of the common council held on Monday evening Sept. 7th, 1891. Bids will be received for cleaning, keeping in repairs and lighting street lamps for one year. The council reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. J. Clark, Clerk.

T. Clinton Speaks.

I wish to say to the housemen of this village that I have received a quantity of Stewart's Healing Powder for man and beast. Cures all cuts, bruises and sores of any kind. Also the well known Stewart's Head Oil which softens brittle nails and cures all hoof diseases. Stomach, Stock, Remedies or condition powder which is the best thing of its kind in the market. Just the thing to put your stock in shape for winter quarters. The best and most reliable in hand.

T. Clinton.

THREE DROWNED.

THE PROPELLER JENKS IS GUNK BY THE MORLEY.

The Scene of the Collision Is Detroit River; Cause, Signals Mistrustood; Three persons Drowned.

Early Tuesday morning as the little propeller Edward H. Jenks was coming up the Detroit river from Kelly's Island with a load of block stones and was just off Ballard's reef, a short distance below the head of Grosse Ile, she came into collision with the propeller George W. Morley, which was bound down, loaded. The Jenks was immediately sunk and Mrs. Ekbert, the wife of the captain of the Jenks, and Albert Ekbert, of Pt. Clinton, O., the second engineer, and one fireman of the Jenks were carried down with the vessel, but whether they were killed by the collision or were unable to get on deck and were drowned, is not known. The rest of the crew, those on deck, and those so suddenly aroused, managed to escape and were picked up by the Morley and taken to Detroit. The Jenks at the time of the accident was in the charge of the mate, who declined to make a statement until an inquiry had been made into the affair. The Jenks was struck on the starboard side near the cabin and her side was crushed in as if it were an egg shell; her heavy load caused her to sink like a shot. The Jenks is owned by A. M. Carpenter, of Port Huron; and the Morley by H. A. Hawgood, of Cleveland.

A Priest for Twenty-Five Years.

Tuesday was a general holiday with the Catholic population of Marquette. The streets were thronged with visitors from every town in the diocese, attracted either by the ceremonial attendant upon the celebration of Bishop Vertin's silver jubilee as a priest, and by the spontaneous desire to exhibit their high regard and veneration for their bishop. The 12 years of Dr. Vertin's administration as bishop have been marked by extraordinary growth and prosperity of the church in the upper peninsula. The Catholic population has been doubled, new and stately church edifices have sprung up all over the diocese, and a crowning achievement was the erection and completion of St. Peter's cathedral in that city, at a cost of \$125,000. Every parish is practically free from debt, and all these unusual expenditures have been without any apparent burden upon any communicant. A cablegram conveying the papal benediction and signed by Cardinal Rampolla, the pope's secretary, was among the scores of messages of congratulation that were received. The message was as follows: "The holy father sends congratulation on the occasion of the anniversary, Sept. 1, and sends special benediction."

Killed by Electricity.

The current was turned on the West Bridge street electric railway in Grand Rapids Saturday for the first time and within an hour a man and his horse were killed through it. George E. Hydrion was driving a team of heavy draft horses to the freight depot when the horses became frightened and ran against a telegraph pole. A small copper wire strung on the pole was broken by the shock and fell across the street railway's trolley wire. The horse struck one of the horses and it began to stagger. Hydrion jumped from his seat on the wagon to the horses' head, not realizing what had happened, and the wire came in contact with his neck. Both horse and master fell together, the horse on Hydrion's leg and both were dead before the deadly current could be cut off. The tragedy all occurred in a few seconds and created the wildest excitement.

Agricultural College Term Opened.

The agricultural college term has opened with the usual number of students. There is a larger proportion of agricultural students than last year. Prof. Brockenridge, who succeeds Dr. Durand, is on hand and at work. He comes from Lehigh university, Penn. He is a graduate of the Sheffield scientific school, also of Yale, and has had much experience in teaching and in practical mechanical engineering. A. A. Goodenough, B. S., of the last graduating class, has been appointed assistant to Prof. Brockenridge. W. O. Hedrick, B. S., of the last graduating class, has been appointed assistant to Dr. Edwards, professor of English.

Furniture Firm Failed.

The East Shore furniture factory, of Manistee, has passed into the hands of a receiver. Judge Jenkins appointed Walter S. Denning the receiver. The liabilities of the concern are \$70,000, the assets being \$100,000. The company was organized two years ago with a paid up capital of \$42,500. Of this sum the land cost \$12,000, and the buildings and machinery \$32,000, leaving them \$1,500 in debt before a wheel was turned. They have been struggling under a load of debt ever since. A meeting of stockholders was held Monday, and a showing of the company's condition made, but it seems they refused to put any more money into it, and the appointing of the receiver is the result. They employed 130 men and boys and paid \$30,000 in wages annually.

Wanted to Hang the Officer.

On Sunday James Morris was taken in tow by Officer Ezra Hathaway, at Ypsilanti, for beating his wife and was started toward the jail, when Hathaway released him. An angry mob were following the pair, and when the officer released his prisoner they procured a rope and, throwing it over Hathaway's head, jerked him near a tree, when the officer was seized with spasms. Medical aid was immediately summoned and he will recover.

AROUND THE STATE.

Bay City has a new chemical engine.

A brick fire engine house is to be erected at Decatur.

Vicksburg will soon have telephone communication with Kalamazoo.

Charles Moorish, of Burton, raised 750 bushels of oats on eight acres of ground.

General Manager Hayes, of the Wabash, will investigate Adrian's down-town depot project.

Arthur Pickett, of Grand Blanc, has fallen heir to an English estate valued at \$50,000.

The fire in the Republic mine has been extinguished and pits 1, 2 and 8 are being worked.

Thomas Murphy, of West Bay City, died last week at the age of 99 years and 5 months.

The annual reunion of Van Buren county battalion, G. A. R., has just closed at Paw Paw.

Ed Fisher, manager of a furniture store at Ironwood, is wanted at that place for embezzlement.

Alva Phillips, aged 13, left his home at Carson City June 18 and has not been heard of since.

A Frenchman named Stebbing was taken with a fit while crossing Torch lake in a boat and drowned.

Michigan's mining school has a foot-ball team, which expects to play with the U. of M. boys shortly.

South Haven is having a number of brick blocks erected to replace the wooden row recently burned.

Prof. F. W. Arbury, of the Houghton school, will be superintendent of Battle Creek's schools next year.

Oakland county supervisors held a picnic at Orchard Lake the other day, Mark Brewer making an address.

The first fair of the West Huron agricultural society, just organized, will be held September 17 and 18 at Pigeon.

There is some talk of removing Beulah seminary from Clarksville to Saginaw. It is owned by the Primitive holy mission.

No trace has been found of the woman, who is supposed to have jumped off the Michigan Central train into the river at Bay City.

Miss Lillie S. Harwood, aged 22, of Three Rivers, became crazy over religion and committed suicide by jumping into Corey lake.

While fishing from logs in the boom of Butnam & Rust's mill, at Bay City, Louis Case, aged six years, fell into the water and was drowned.

John P. Faurot has resigned as agent of the Duluth & Milwaukee railroad at Cornucopia, and has secured an important position at Greenville.

Mrs. Emma Obernauer, who worked so faithfully against the upper peninsula dews, is now in charge of the Evelyn industrial school at Manistee.

A reunion of company H, Tenth Michigan cavalry, will be held at the residence of J. Q. A. Cook, in the township of Antrim, September 17.

A crane measuring five feet nine inches from tip to tip and four feet three inches high was shot on the banks of the St. Joe river a few days ago.

The shipments of green fruit from Van Buren county have been curtailed owing to the demand for fall apples by the evaporating establishments.

Bishop Vertin, of Marquette, who has just celebrated the 25th anniversary of his priesthood, has been presented \$4,000 to pay his expenses to Rome.

The rumor that Judge M. V. Montgomery is to retire from the District of Columbia supreme bench during the present administration is again revived.

Supt. E. J. Gilbert, of the Youngstown mine at Crystal Falls, has resigned his position and will accept the superintendency of the pioneer mine in Minnesota.

The First Presbyterian church society of Kalamazoo has extended a call to Rev. Thomas E. Barr, of Racine, Wis., to succeed Rev. Mr. Loom, at a salary of \$2,500 per year.

Mrs. Sarah Spaulding, a professional nurse at Lansing, is of the opinion that she is an heir to the \$12,000,000 estate of the late Joseph Griffin, of Wales, and she will endeavor to establish her claim.

President Agassiz, of the Calumet & Hecla mine, reports work in sight for 70 years. The company is increasing its capacity so as to double its present output and thus work out the ore in sight in about 35 years.

Earl Kenyon, of Vicksburg, was badly burned and blistered by a loaded cigar, which was given him by Stanley Ellsworth. Notwithstanding the pain, Kenyon caught Ellsworth and gave him a thrashing.

Mr. George E. Breck, of the Willows stock farm, Paw Paw, has returned from England with 200 yearling Shropshires. The sheep were in quarantine at Quebec for several days, but finally finished their journey safely.

The famous trotting dog Joe, owned by Danny Chapman, of Cassopolis, made a half mile at the new Marcellus driving park in 2:08, and the owner is now out with a challenge to trot the dog against any pony in Cass, Van Buren or Berrien counties.

Supt. C. F. Newkirk, of the state public school at Coldwater, has accepted a lucrative position as general western agent of the Houghton, Mullin publishing company, with headquarters at Chicago. Mr. Newkirk vacates his present office October 15. He has made an excellent record at the school except in the Nellie Griffin matter.

David R. Cutler, a well-to-do farmer near South Riley, Clinton county, lately became a convert to spiritualism, and believes his farm to contain hidden treasure in gold, pearls and documents in the form of manuscripts. Through a medium he is confident that they were sealed in a vault, deep in the ground and placed there 5,500 years ago. His ten acre orchard has been dug over until it resembles a gravel pit, and he has one hole 25 feet deep, large enough for a cellar. Cutler sits under an apple tree on a spring seat and superintends the work, while a half dozen shovellers heave dirt. He has kept horses and scrapers at work in huge pits for several days in search for the treasure.

PEACE IN CHILI.

BALMACEDE'S TROOPS ROUTED BY THE REBELS.

Valparaiso and Santiago Surrendered and the Ex-White Tyrant Flees the Country.

The following dispatch, dated Valparaiso, August 29, has been received at the navy department at Washington, from Rear Admiral Brown: "The insurgents have possession of the city of Valparaiso. It was taken yesterday morning after a very sanguinary engagement. The government had the advantage of a good position, but there was bad generalship. Troops disaffected. Insurgent ships were not present. Ports not engaged. Lynch, with three second-class torpedo boats, captured. The foreign admirals demanded a guarantee in protecting the lives and property of foreign subjects. I have 100 men at the consulate. Many refugees aboard. Provisional president here."

Other dispatches from Valparaiso dated Sunday say: "The Chilean regiment of the congressional army took formal possession of Santiago tonight, and practically the last act in the bloody drama of revolution which has torn Chili to pieces for the past seven months, is closed. The city was in the hands of a bloodthirsty mob last night, and while it was unable to satisfy its murderous instincts, it did destroy a vast amount of property. As soon as the news reached Santiago yesterday of the overwhelming defeat of the government troops on the lights of Placilla and the fall of Valparaiso, and the people knew that Balmaceda's power was gone and they had nothing to fear from the wrath, their enmity to his government broke forth. The cry was raised that the president should be killed, and a mob started for his house. Balmaceda, when he heard of the fall of Valparaiso, called a council of war at Santiago. He turned the city over to Balmaceda, with authority to arrange terms of surrender with the Congressionalists. Balmaceda then went by special train to Talcahuano then making connection with a steamer for Buenos Ayres, thereby saving his precious neck and thwarting the purpose of the mob. To have some measure of revenge they applied the torch and soon Balmaceda's house was a mass of flames. Before it had been destroyed the mob marched off to the house of Senor Gozay, the ex-minister of the interior, and an ardent Balmacedist, and set on fire his house. Then the resident of Balmaceda's mother, Gen. Barbosa, who was killed at the battle of Placilla; Senors McKenna and Eastman, the government newspaper offices, and the houses of several prominent officials were burned to the ground. The loss by fire and pillage will be over \$2,500,000. Quiet has been restored by very stringent measures; many of the rioters were shot in their acts of depredation. Numerous arrests of government officials have been made. The insurgents show a moderate disposition, however, and the leaders say that every man against whom charges are made will have a full and fair hearing before the proper civil authorities when order is fully restored. The new government will be organized at once."

Bar Harbor Me., has long been famous for the engagements made there, and none, perhaps, has ever evoked more comment than one just announced between Mr. Slater, the many times millionaire and owner of the Slater mills, Webster, Mass., and Miss Mabel Hunt, youngest daughter of the late Wm. M. Hunt, Boston's famous artist. Miss Hunt is a young lady of about 26 or 27 years of age, bright, attractive and accomplished. Her violin playing is something remarkable. Mr. Slater is a gentleman somewhere in the region of 60, perhaps more. Another engagement, even more astonishing than this is reported, that of Miss End Hunt, a sister next older than the bride-elect, to Mr. Slater's son, who is about 25 years of age. This latter engagement is as yet a report, for although it is believed by all their friends, it has not been authoritatively announced by the family.

CRIMINALS GO EAST.

This Fact Is Shown by Figures From the Last Census.

The census office has issued a bulletin which furnishes statistics as to sentences imposed by the courts upon prisoners in penitentiaries. Of 45,233 prisoners in penitentiaries, 53 were not sentenced, 2,486 were serving sentences of less than one year, 39,757 had been sentenced to imprisonment for a definite term of years, 2,688 for life, 12 during their minority and 52 were under sentence of death awaiting execution. A tendency to greater severity of sentence is apparent in the south and west. The average sentence of a native white convict of native parents is five years and 20 days; of a foreign born convict five years and 193 days, and of a colored convict six years and 183 days. The average sentence of a male convict is five years 285 days. The difference between the average sentences in different states, the bulletin says, are a surprise. They range from two years and 356 days in Rhode Island to 12 years and 116 days in Mississippi, and seem to be governed by no discoverable law.

The Industrial School Muddle.

The board of control, of the Adrian Industrial home have at last taken action on the matter of superintendent. Miss Scott was asked to step down and out and under new regulations adopted by the new board vesting full control and management of the home in a general manager, Mr. Stearns was made manager. Miss Scott protested against being ousted and claimed that her term held over to June 1, 1892, and that she would proceed against the board for salary to that date. Mrs. Lucy M. Sickness, of the Adrian schools, was made superintendent; Miss Sarah J. Herriek, assistant, and Hattie Moore, of Medina, elected as supply or relief officer, vice Miss Sarah Crow, resigned. Mrs. Cynthia Brennan was elected matron of Crosswell cottage, vice Mrs. Powers, removed last month. Mrs. Duncan resigned her position as housekeeper to accept a better place in Milwaukee.

Engagements Extraordinary.

Bar Harbor Me., has long been famous for the engagements made there, and none, perhaps, has ever evoked more comment than one just announced between Mr. Slater, the many times millionaire and owner of the Slater mills, Webster, Mass., and Miss Mabel Hunt, youngest daughter of the late Wm. M. Hunt, Boston's famous artist. Miss Hunt is a young lady of about 26 or 27 years of age, bright, attractive and accomplished. Her violin playing is something remarkable. Mr. Slater is a gentleman somewhere in the region of 60, perhaps more. Another engagement, even more astonishing than this is reported, that of Miss End Hunt, a sister next older than the bride-elect, to Mr. Slater's son, who is about 25 years of age. This latter engagement is as yet a report, for although it is believed by all their friends, it has not been authoritatively announced by the family.

MEN AND THINGS.

The special session of the Vermont legislature has adjourned sine die.

The Lake Erie & Western railroad strike, which was begun on Tuesday was declared off Thursday.

An English syndicate has become interested in Port Royal, S. C., and will try to divert foreign business to that port.

Peter Reinherf will be hung for murder at Springfield, Mo., October 8. He killed Deputy Sheriff Morris, July 18, 1888.

Frank Scofield, who lives near Cold Springs, N. Y., shot and killed his father and brother during a quarrel over crops.

Congress will be asked to pass an enabling act authorizing the formation of a state government for Oklahoma territory.

The Swiss residents of Pittsburg, Pa., on Monday celebrated the 60th anniversary of the independence of their native land.

Wm. Johnson, the murderer of Samuel Brown, who broke jail at New Albany, Ind., Saturday night, has been recaptured after a desperate battle.

Madam Astle, manicure and chiropodist, is under arrest at Denver, charged with murder. Her victims are said to be the chosen of society bums.

Gen. Antonio Cacho, the celebrated republican leader and poet, is dead at Lisbon. The king of Portugal has written a letter of condolence to the family.

Rev. Father Aylward, of Chicago, raided an opium den on Halsted-st. and found two little girls smoking the drug. The priest reported the case to the police.

Baron Stump, one of the largest employers of labor in Germany, has decided to pay higher wages to all of his employees while the dearthness of food continues.

At Mansfield, O., Thursday Nicholas Webber, aged 10, shot and wounded his son-in-law, Philip Kuhlman, and then fired seven bullets into his own head. A family quarrel was the cause.

David Douglass, the township treasurer at Youngstown, O., was arrested Thursday night on the charge of embezzlement, it having been discovered that he was \$15,000 short in his accounts.

Some one cut the ties on the "K" line, near Louisiana Mo., allowing the rails to spread. An engine and one car were dumped into the river, badly injuring several train men. No one was killed.

The coroner's jury investigating the Statesville, N. C., railroad accident, censures the railroad for the criminally unsafe condition of the bridge and for other carelessness which led to the accident.

Information from the Bahamas says that by a recent ordinance tallow, resin, caustic potash, palm oil, electrical apparatus and appliances, metal for refining and crude petroleum are added to the free list.

Andre Seneca, superintendent of the Canadian government printing bureau has been dismissed because of his refusal to appear before the public accounts committee for an examination of his official actions.

PARNELL IS IMMORAL.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH DECRIES HIS MARRIAGE.

Says Was Only a Public Compact to Commit Further Adultery With Government Sanction.

Hits Hard at Parnell.

Opponents of Charles Stewart Parnell are distributing all over Ireland, as well as in Irish centers of population in England, handbills containing a fac simile of a letter recently written by Archbishop Walsh in response to the letters from the priests as to whether the marriage of Mr. Parnell and the former wife of Mr. O'Shea has altered the moral aspect of the situation resulting from the revelations in the divorce court. The following is a portion of the letter: "Whatever may be the standard of morality before which Mr. Parnell may choose to regulate his course of life no sections of the Catholics of Ireland—if their Catholicity had not been dragged into stuper by the poisonous doses administered to them from day to day and in the columns of apostate journals—could stand in need of any words of mine to them. These two things must be kept in view—first, that adultery is a grievous and shameful sin; and consequently that the guilt of it, so far from being washed away, is but deepened and blackened when the sinners, instead of turning from their evil ways, deliberately enter into a public compact to continue their sinful career." By a public compact the archbishop refers to the fact that the couple were married at a registry office, the Roman Catholic church in England not recognizing marriages contracted at such places as legal, although registrars are authorized by law to perform marriages, and that authority is recognized by every other denomination in England save that to which the archbishop belongs.

A Connecticut Fish Story.

The mystery which for two years has surrounded the sudden disappearance of Charles Whaley from North Lyme, Conn., is believed to have been cleared up. Joshua Halford caught a pickerel in Hog Pond, in Lyme, the other day which weighed between five and six pounds. When preparing the fish for cooking Halford found in its stomach a gold watch and chain. On the inside of the watch case was engraved the name of Charles Whaley. It was shown to people who knew Whaley and they at once recognized it as the timepiece which he was accustomed to carry. This proves that Whaley was drowned. On the morning of July 3, 1889, Whaley told the foreman of his farm that he was going to Hartford on a business trip and would be absent several days. He was never seen again. Whaley was a bachelor and reputed to be worth \$150,000. The general belief is that he committed suicide.

The Itata's Case.

Charles R. Flint, agent of the Chilean steamship company, has retained William W. Goodrich as counsel to proceed to Los Angeles, Cal., to defend the interest of the owners of the Itata in the suit brought by the United States against that vessel. There were three proceedings instituted by the United States in the Itata matter, including a libel against the vessel, a libel against the arms, and criminal indictments against Mr. Trumbull, the agent of the insurgents, George E. Hurt, the shipper of the arms, and another. W. M. Ivins, counsel for George E. Hurt, said: "The arms belong to Trumbull, he bought them and paid for them. Whether he will claim them or not I do not know. If I were in his place I certainly should. As to the ship, that belongs to the Chilean steamship company. Though she was seized by the insurgents the insurgent government was never the owner."

Bogus Nun in Trouble.

Sister Beatrice the notorious nun, who has been frequently exposed in the newspapers, was arrested in New York recently on the charge of vagrancy proffered by Agent Jerome, of the charity organization society. The woman has a history. She is the same woman who sued the late Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, for \$50,000 for breach of promise of marriage. Gen. B. F. Butler was counsel for Senator Cameron and the trial, which lasted about two weeks, resulted in a verdict against the woman. She is said to be Mary E. Oliver, the wife of Thomas Marshall Oliver, of Louisville, Ky., who discarded her. Senator Cameron first met her in New Orleans in 1876. She followed him to Washington and he secured her a position in the treasury department. While she was living at the Trenton house Senator Cameron advanced her \$1,000.

A Brutal Negress.

At Oklahoma, O. T., Mrs. Mary Ryan, who is an invalid and her daughter, aged 7 years, were attacked in a savage manner Monday by a negress named Mary Hewitt, who occupied a tent in Mrs. Ryan's yard. The negress became enraged at the child and began to beat her with a broom. The sick mother got out of bed and attempted to protect her child, when the negress seized a hatchet and attacked Mrs. Ryan, breaking both arms in several places and cutting two deep gashes in her back. The child was a mass of bruises. It is probable both will die. The negress was arrested and with difficulty taken to jail. A large mob surrounded the prisoner and were determined to lynch her, but the prompt arrival of troops prevented this.

More War in Prospect.

Letters from Guatemala state that the election excitement there is very intense, and it is feared that no election can take place. In such case President Barrillas will hold over and he may try to declare himself dictator, which will not only cause complications in Guatemala but in Central America. In Nicaragua there are fears that the canal will not be built, as it is known or believed that the company has not the funds necessary to carry on the project. In Honduras the firing against President Bonran is daily gaining ground, and efforts are being made to oust his partisans from government office. If this cannot be accomplished by electoral power, it is said it will be done by force after the elections are held.

THE SEVEN STAGES.

Only a baby,
Kissed and caressed,
Gently held to a mother's breast.

Only a child,
Toddling alone,
Brightening now its happy home.

Only a boy,
Trudging to school,
Governed now by a sterner rule.

Only a youth,
Living in dreams;
Full of promise life now seems.

Only a man,
Battling with life,
Furred in now by a loving wife.

Only a father,
Blessed with care,
Silver threads in dark brown hair.

Only a gray head,
Toddling again,
Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound,
O'ergrown with grass,
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.

—Boston Transcript.

THE MISSIONARY'S FIND.

Sir Dawson Jukes, K. C. M. G., F. R. G. S., etc., had been a great African traveler. A fragment of the globe, quite perceptible on the large map, is dotted with his name and those of people, mostly ladies, whom he delighted to honor. There is Lake Honorable Matilda, an inland sea, pleasantly connected with Lake Lucy Jane by the noble river Jukes; when Sir Dawson married the former lady, and the latter, his sister, acted as bridesmaid, this association was recognized as a very graceful witicism.

Sir Dawson made a very good thing of his travels, one way and another, and on marrying the Honorable Matilda Pennytrack he retired from the business. The Pennytracks are held devout even among devout Scotch families, and Matilda was the dearest maiden of them all. It was her influence, they say, which converted Sir Dawson; but he took up the new line with his habitual energy and thoroughness. The precious moments which worldly lovers waste in trifling or quarrelling were employed by these two in projecting the establishment of a mission in Lake Honorable Matilda.

Sir Dawson insisted that every one belonging to the mission should be a "gentleman." One young man was admitted who did not come up to his notion—the Rev. Angus Macalister. He had been among the earliest to apply; a graduate, something of a scholar, fairly presentable in manners, and a protégé of the Pennytracks, who begged Lady Jukes to interpose. She declined, though her husband's objection was as incomprehensible to her as to others. He said that the Rev. Angus was indiscreet—of which there was not a particle of evidence—and too full of zeal—as if that could be a disadvantage for a missionary! At the last moment, however, one of the accepted drew back, and Sir Dawson gave way.

So the mission got under way, and there was every reason to think it would be as successful as all other missions. Very nice letters were received and published. The garden-seeds contributed by a sympathetic nurseryman came up so splendidly that, in the joy of his innocent heart, he affixed a testimonial from the Rev. Angus to his trade-circular. So did all the other pious souls who had furnished tents, boats, iron chapel, canned meats, and what not at cost price. Everything was satisfactory. While the missionaries were learning the language, they distributed provisions and clothes and things. No doubt, when the recipients came to understand what was expected of them, they would eagerly embrace the gospel.

But the state of affairs was not quite so pleasing at home. It appeared to Lady Jukes that her husband was losing interest in the blessed work. Sir Dawson became remiss in his spiritual exercises. It was all very distressing. And then, one day, when her ladyship was speaking of the mission, he said, distinctly, "D—n the mission!" She paused, summoning her reason to dispute with her ears over this incredible utterance; and just then the butler entered. "A telegram from Africa, my lady," said he. It had become usual now, alas! to hand such communications over to the mistress. She tore it open.

"Rev. Blair, to Honorable Matilda, Sir Dawson Jukes, Macalister just started home with Watabbama, daughter of Chief Rumanpouda. Tried stop him. Vain."

"What can this mean, Dawson? Why, you look—you look scared."

"Do I?" he laughed. "I feel only puzzled. The idea that occurs to me at present is that Macalister has run away with a black girl. Very scandalous! We will keep it to ourselves as long as possible. No; let us not discuss the matter, please. They will be here by next mail." So her ladyship—a good woman, if dull and hard—flavoured her agitation in silence for a month. But she observed that Sir Dawson's spirits rose from that hour, whatever the mystery might be.

The vessel arrived and among its passengers were the Rev. Angus Macalister and Miss Watabbama. The shameless man did not even con-

ceal his name! But nothing followed. He dared not report himself, thought Lady Matilda.

The fact is that Sir Dawson had been waiting on the quay. Unobserved himself he saw the missionary come ashore with a tall woman so closely veiled that only those who saw her from the back could recognize the negress. A superb creature! The unregenerate Old Adam asserted itself so strongly in Sir Dawson Jukes that he contrasted those fine proportions, that smoothly rolling walk, with the genteel attenuation of Lady Matilda.

Macalister put her into a cab and was about to follow. Sir Dawson drew him aside sharply. "Let us have a word here, sir," he said. "Drive to the New Hotel."

"As you please." In two cabs they went thither, and when Miss Watabbama had been deposited in a private room, the men met.

"I don't ask any explanations," Sir Dawson began. "You have acted like a mischievous fool, as I knew you would if you found an opportunity, and I pass that. Now, you expect me to deny that I married this girl, and to plead, besides that the marriage was not legal. Anyway, there will be a tremendous scandal. But your calculation is wrong on one point—you will not be a disinterested avenger of morality. If I lose my case, I shall instantly bring an action for divorce, and I shall make the Rev. Angus Macalister co-respondent."

"I defy your malignity, you wicked man! I have treated this poor African as a sister. Upon discovering your shameful treatment of her, I spent my last shilling in—I persuaded Chief Rumanpouda to intrust her to me, and I have brought her here to confound her betrayer."

"Yes, I said I would explain for you. You spent your last shilling in buying my wife; that's how Rumanpouda understands it, and the young woman, also. If you doubt me, let us go and ask her." He rang the bell.

"Oh, what a consummate villain! If it were not for my cloth, sir, I would—"

"If it were not for the police, sir, I would—that is, I'd break your neck and throw you out of the window. Take us to the young lady's room, waiter."

The Rev. Angus knew his own rectitude, and assured himself that the truth must prevail. Pale, but confident, he followed.

Miss Watabbama had taken off her boots and some other things, and was squatting in an arm-chair at the window. She rose hastily, leered at Sir Dawson as an old friend, and threw herself full length to embrace the missionary's boots. A superb creature, indeed, to one who had lost his prejudice about the color of the skin. Like Sir Dawson. The Old Adam seized him again.

"Are you satisfied now?" he asked, cheerfully.

"That's a formal salutation, mere politeness."

"Therefore she did not honor her lawful husband with it, eh? Very well!" And then he began talking in the Makaklako dialect, much too fast for poor Angus to follow. Watabbama assented emphatically from time to time.

"There!" said Sir Dawson, at length. "She has told me the truth—at least, she'll swear to it before every court in Christendom. You are just as much married to her, Mr. Macalister, as ever I was—that is, the lady says so. Don't rave, man, but just ask her the question."

He did, kindly at first, then argumentatively; then as his bewilderment grew, furiously; Sir Dawson standing by amused. But Watabbama persisted gently that their marriage was complete.

"What have you done to her, you fiend!" cried the hapless avenger of morality, mopping his brow.

"Done! I only asked whether she left home willingly, by her father's consent. That makes a marriage by the law of the Makaklako. Also, I asked whether she regards herself as your wife? She is much surprised at the question, and declares there is no doubt of it. Believe me, you will never persuade or coerce this very fine young woman to tell another tale. She loves you too much. Good-day. I may mention that our next committee meeting is to-morrow, if you should wish to attend. Her majesty's courts of justice are always open."

But Mr. Macalister did not attend the committee, nor did he appeal to the law.—St. James's Gazette.

Advantages of American Kings.

Did you ever think how many dollars the emperor of Germany, or any other noted monarch, would give for an opportunity to make a tour of Europe, or perhaps around the world, with absolute certainty that he or she could make the trip without having his or her identity known except when he or she wished it known? Now don't go to figuring on the thing, because it doesn't amount to much anyway, except in its protection of the privilege you enjoy. And I, we could see anywhere, and we were reasonably cautious we would not be disturbed by receptions, hero-worshippers, and the morbidly curious. In that way we may reconcile ourselves to our lack of the few privileges some people have.

A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER XV.

WHAT JOHN SANBORN LEARNED WHILE PLAYING A GAME OF BILLIARDS. THE OFFICE OF THE YOUNG LAWYER.

After coming into possession of Barbara Glendon's secret under the old elm tree, John Sanborn, the overseer, was considerably puzzled as to the course he had better pursue.

At first he determined to confide it to Madge Holley to whom he was now engaged to be married, and take her advice in the premises; but after a little reflection he determined to wait awhile as something might turn up in the meantime to give a fortunate ending to the affair.

And something did turn up and most unexpectedly.

He had sauntered into a billiard room in company with a friend.

The latter proposed a game and as Sanborn greatly enjoyed the play, he accepted, and both were soon busy knocking the balls scientifically around the table.

The billiard room in which they were, was first class, and frequented by the higher class of young men about town, and probably by a stray billiard "sharp" who would drop in occasionally for an hour's amusement having a few easily earned dollars at the end of it.

While he was playing, a couple of gentlemen entered and engaged the table opposite, one of whom Sanborn recognized as the man he had seen in company with Barbara Glendon, the man he had heard called Phillip Blake.

His companion bore about him a look of decayed gentility; he was a dissipated and still handsome looking fellow, and played like a master.

A low conversation was carried on by these two men as they played, each taking care not to be overheard by those engaged at the adjoining tables.

Nevertheless a word now and then dropped from them which Sanborn could not avoid overhearing, and his attention being thus attracted, he listened "with all his ears" to catch all he could of the conversation, and sometimes, by the progress of the game he was brought directly behind them.

On one of these occasions and while he was chalking his cue for a delicate cushion shot, he overheard Blake say as if in answer to his companion:

"Yes, on Wednesday night at the old deserted Methodist Church near Bowman's road; you know where the place is. It's a romantic sort of spot and out of the way—there is a nice little ante-room adjoining the interior of the church, and fitted and furnished as when the place was occupied. The best place in the world for such a thing."

The players at this point moved around the table, and Sanborn made a play and scored.

In a little time the balls came together, bringing him again close to the other two men, when he heard Blake's companion say:

"Isn't it a risky game—ain't I liable to get into trouble through it?"

"Pshaw, man! There's not the slightest danger. You know your business, and what I offer you I guess will come handy, won't it?"

"Yes, the money will be mighty welcome, and on the whole, I don't see why I need bother myself. There is no danger if you keep mum, and that you must do if you want to keep out of trouble yourself."

"You're right, Jack, so you agree, and will be on hand Wednesday night, eh?"

"I'll be there my boy, in the meantime how about the money?"

"You shall have it to night, Jack, after the game is over. I think you had better take a ride with me out to the old church to-morrow. What do you say?"

"With all the pleasure in life. I want five more points to run the game out and, by jove there they are!"

And the two men put up their cues, paid their bill and left the billiard hall.

"Do you know that fellow, Dick?" said Sanborn pointing to Blake's companion, as they were leaving the room.

"Know him John! Who doesn't know him? Why that's one of the best billiard players in the city; he's a billiard sharp, and a sort of boss, depend upon it when you see him traveling with a gentleman—and that fellow who is with him looks like one—there is mischief afoot!"

"You are right, Dick, there is mischief afoot and I'm a little interested in it."

"Pshaw! You don't say so!" exclaimed Dick, looking at his companion in astonishment.

"I do say so, and if you like I will tell you all about it."

"Well, wait until we finish the game, and then I shall be glad to hear you."

"In a short time the game was played to a conclusion, and lighting a couple of cigars, the two young men sauntered forth into the street, encountering as they did so, Phillip Blake and his friend, Bill Chesley, for so Sanborn's companion had called him.

The latter was rolling up a number of bank notes Blake had given him as the young men passed by.

"Yes, resumed Dick as they passed out of hearing, "there's mischief afoot and that fellow has got his blood-money already." Now tell us to the mischief, Sanborn."

In a few words John told his companion what he overheard under the elm tree the other evening, and how being interested in Barbara Glendon, who worked in the department over which he had control, he was determined if possible to save her from the cruel villainy of the man Blake if it were possible.

"Of course it is possible, and very noble on your part to John, and I begin to think we can play a rich trick on this scoundrel Blake at the same time."

"How?" queried his companion in surprise.

"Why, marry them in earnest, to be sure!"

Sanborn gave utterance to a prolonged whistle at the conclusion of which he exclaimed:

"By George, but that is a brilliant idea. How can it be managed?"

"Easy enough," was the reply.

"Explain, explain man!"

"We must let Sam Barr into the affair. Sam is a whole-souled fellow, and better than that, he is a practicing attorney, just admitted to the bar, and still better, a Justice of the Peace?"

"Well, what of that?"

"What of that?" Why man don't you see. Sam will marry them instead of this cross Chesley, and thus make it a bonafide affair. Now do you see?"

"Not yet, I must confess," returned Sanborn in a puzzled tone. "For I don't see how he's going to take the place of Chesley?"

"That is easily arranged: When Sam understands the case, he will send for Chesley and tell him, what is the truth, that if he don't assist in hoodwinking this fellow Blake, he will be prosecuted for conspiracy in the result of which will be a sure thing of imprisonment. Now, men like Chesley hate the law worse than the devil hates holy water, and he won't talk long with a *lice attorney* like Sam before he caves, I tell you."

"Will Sam go into it, that's the question?"

"To go into it—why lord bless your soul, Sam'll jump at it. He's never had a case yet; and, although I don't know that we can exactly call this a case, he'll jump into this affair to see how it will feel to talk like a lawyer with business. Sam's immense on the talk, and he'll scare the life out of Chesley—besides, you see, Sam never married a couple in his life yet and he'll like to do it just to see how it feels. Lord what sport it will be to catch that Blake in his own trap!"

And both young men laughed uproariously as they thought of the villain's discomfiture.

The next day the two genial schemers made their way to the office of Sam Barr, and found that legal light seated comfortably in a brand new easy chair, before a brand new desk, on a brand new oil cloth, surrounded by a lot of brand new law books, and many quires of fresh writs and legal cap; even Sam's inkstand was new.

Sam was a round faced, merry looking fellow, his eyes brimming with humor, and when he heard the story of Barbara, he entered into it with a will.

"Never you mind boys, how I do it; but I'll fetch that Chesley to his griel in a way that'll astonish him. I'll marry that fellow Blake so tight that the whole bench of the Supreme Court can't untie him."

And so it was understood.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE ARRIVAL OF MRS. VICKORY—A MYSTIC BOARDER AT THE "CORPORATION" BOARDING-HOUSE.

On the day following her arrival home from Bellville Park, Gertrude found herself upon appearing at breakfast, seated beside an old body to whom she was introduced by Mrs. Moriarty, as a new boarder, Mrs. Vickory.

Our heroine nodded slightly to the lady and smilingly hoped she would like her new home, and continued, during the progress of the meal a desultory conversation during which she regarded with some curiosity the old figure beside her.

To Gertrude's remarks the old lady answered in a low, hesitating tone of voice, all the time keeping her face bent over her plate in a seemingly absorbed and diffident manner.

Indeed Mrs. Vickory was an odd looking and very curious sort of personage.—She was apparently about sixty years of age. Her hair, almost as white as snow was very abundant. She wore spectacles of green glass, and high old fashioned ruffles about her neck which gave to her appearance an air of some antiquity.—Her brown hands were covered with rings and there was a quaint simper about her lips, such as one sometimes sees on the face of an old fashioned liar.

But the eyes of this old lady, as far as they could be seen through the colored goggles which she wore, were large, bright and shining, though their color it was impossible to discern.

When she arose from the table she was greatly bent in fact, so much so that her back seemed of the humpish order; every one in the house seemed to have taken a great fancy to her for she, though very quiet and unobtrusive in her ways, was cheerful and accommodating.

Gertrude Weldon liked the old woman from the first moment she beheld her, though strange to say Madge Holley's feelings regarding Mrs. Vickory were of a nature directly opposite.

Madge was quite a character in Mrs. Moriarty's boarding-house by this time, for it was known to all in the establishment that handsome John Sanborn was an accepted lover, and when a young lady arrived at that stage, she became almost an object of reverence among her associates and was referred to and looked up to, and in a certain sense taken under the protection of the less fortunate members of the household.

Madge wore her honors with becoming meekness, and could not help cherishing an undivided dislike to the venerable Mrs. Vickory.

Mrs. Moriarty had found an unoccupied side-room in her house, adjoining Gertrude Weldon's, and she, from her great abundance of furniture, had fitted it up for the old lady and there she spent the great portion of her time busy apparently with her knitting-needles.

There was a mirror above the house that Mrs. Vickory was quite worthy; though a woman it could not be said that its foundation it would be impossible to trace. Upon coming there she had merely remarked to Mrs. M. that she had an abundance of this world's goods and might be with her for some months, all of which was satisfactory to Mrs. M. who never refused a boarder if she could help it.

Things went on comfortably for several days, and in that time it became noticeable that Mrs. Vickory was a very early riser, and always the first at the breakfast table. Indeed she had so progressed in the good graces of the jovial landlady, that she had the entire of the kitchen, and was sure to be in her place by Gertrude's chair, some minutes before the breakfast bell rang.

It was sometime, however, before this fact was generally noticed, at first only by the servants in the ordinary department, and then the practice became so common, and her visits to the kitchen so frequent, and her conversation was so interesting as to make her welcome, that finally no notice was taken of it by them, and it was sometimes, before the boarders, as a class,

took cognizance of it.

One morning about two weeks after Mrs. Vickory took up her quarters at Mrs. Moriarty's, Gertrude Weldon was brought home in a fainting condition. She had suddenly been overcome while standing near one of the looms and had fallen to the floor in a dead faint.

When consciousness returned to her, her face was white and ghastly. She could not resume her work, and was carried home, where Mrs. Vickory paid her every attention, assisted by Mrs. Moriarty, who felt really bad as she had taken a great fancy to our heroine.

However, the next day she was sufficiently recovered to resume labor and attended industriously for three days to her duties, when she was stricken by another attack, and seemingly a more formidable one. Mrs. Vickory as usual was on hand and attended to her assiduously; the doctor could make nothing of it, but laid it to overwork. The attack did not last long, however, and Gertrude was again busy in the mill.

Before the end of the week, came another and still severer attack, and this time she was confined to her bed for nearly three days, during which time, Mrs. Vickory by her constant attentions and kindness had greatly endeared herself to her; for Miss Weldon would not allow Madge to remain at home to wait upon her, though the latter with tears in her tender blue eyes begged to be allowed to do so.

But no one could be more tender than the old lady. She was continually at her bedside, night and day; fed her and fanned her until she was again on her feet and at work.

All this she had kept from Tom Arkwright and Mrs. Bascombe for she did not wish to annoy either of them, and so they remained in entire ignorance of the fact of our heroine's sickness.

Both Mrs. Bascombe and Tom had tried to prevail on Gertrude to leave the factory, now that she was "sick," at for reasons best known to herself, but for not consent; one she "extra-LF-CLOSING" tin

But great eyes were white, her walk Those who knew her were startled, and when a fourth attack more fierce and formidable struck her down, Mrs. Moriarty and her boarders became frightened.

The doctor was again called in, the boarding-house doctor; he looked at her coolly, felt her pulse, left a prescription, and advised a change of scene.

"She'd better get into the country for a week or two; she wants building up, broken down by hard work, and so on," and the stupid Esculapius took his fee and his departure.

Madge was determined to stand this no longer, so, without the knowledge of Gertrude, she wrote to Mrs. Bascombe explaining matters.

The moment the good lady received the note she ordered the horses into the carriage, and without a word to her brother, drove immediately into the city, where she soon arrived, the carriage driving up before the door causing a great flutter among the boarders of Mrs. M. who were just setting down to dinner.

In a moment Mrs. Bascombe was ushered into Gertrude's room, much to the surprise and delight of the invalid who could only utter in a faint voice:

"Why, Mrs. Bascombe!" unconsciously her eyes sought the door in a way that caused Marion Bascombe to smile, but Tom wasn't there as his sister soon gave her to understand. But what need dwelling further at this point of our story! Suffice it to say that Gertrude was comfortably wrapped up and carried down to the carriage, and was soon rolling rapidly on her way to Bellville Park.

By her own request, that good kind-hearted old lady, Mrs. Vickory went with her.

TO BE CONTINUED.

With Wax Pearls.

After placing himself outside of a plate of raw oysters in a downtown restaurant a hungry and seedy looking stranger arose from the table where he had been eating and walked over to the cashier's box. In his hand he displayed two pearl like pellets somewhat smaller than an ordinary pea.

"What are they?" inquired the cashier.

"Pearls," responded the stranger; I found in one of your oysters. They are as pure a gem as I ever saw. I used to be a landlady and I ought to know. All they need is polishing to make them worth a good sum of money."

The cashier picked them from the palm of the stranger's hand and made a critical inspection. At first he was sceptical, but finally succumbed to the stranger's descriptive powers and asked what he would take for them.

"When nicely dressed and finished off they are undoubtedly worth ten dollars each, but I need money and need it badly, and I am willing to sell them for two dollars. Of course you'll have to pay to have 'em polished, but it won't cost you much."

After a little haggling the sale was made and the man departed. After the cashier finished his duties that afternoon he went to the nearest jeweler's, where he learned that the supposed pearls were nothing but wax.—N. Y. Herald.

A mountain side makes the best pasture for young cows, because climbing tends to strengthen the calves.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound
 Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal, a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used in many cases, especially, of the female system. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or imitations. For sealed particulars, address: **POND TILA COMPANY**, No. 7141 Broadway, 191 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.



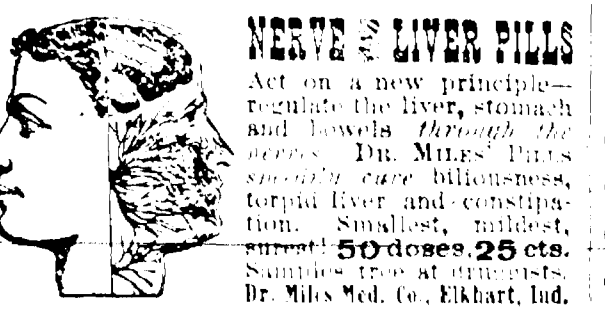
THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
 make all their shoes worn uncomfortably tight, generally a sign of the feet.
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS,"
 Call for the "Colchester"
Barnard & Campbell.
F. E. Wright.
 Pinckney - Michigan.



HEADACHE!
 Of all forms, Neuralgia, Spasms, Pits, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Blues, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, discovered by the eminent, Indiana Specialist in nervous diseases. It does not contain opiates or dangerous drugs. Fine book of great cures and trial bottles from at druggists. Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
 Sold by F. A. Sigler.

MONEY
 We furnish money in all cases, and on all terms. We are the only money lenders in the city who do not charge exorbitant rates. We are the only money lenders in the city who do not charge exorbitant rates. We are the only money lenders in the city who do not charge exorbitant rates.

RHEUMATISM CURED BY Mitchell's Rheumatic Plasters.
 INSTANT RELIEF FOR ALL RHEUMATIC PAINS.
 SURE CURE FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, 25 cents. Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.



TAR-OLD
 THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR
PILES
 Salt Rheum, Eczema, Wounds, Burns, Sores, Croup, Bronchitis, Etc.,
PRICE 50 CENTS.
 Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

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

Ammonia as a Motor.
 Experiments have recently been made with ammonia as a motive power with a tug in Chicago. A number of tests have been made by experienced engineers with an engine run in this manner. George Forbes, a son of Malcolm Forbes and a professor in the Edinburgh University, ran the engine two days by water and two days by ammonia, and found that the cost by the latter process was fifty-eight per cent less than by the former. The tests of George H. Barrus, consulting engineer, of Boston, showed a saving of nearly fifty-four per cent in fuel when ammonia was used, or that operating the same engine seven times more expensive. A further advantage was shown in the increased horse power. Mr. Barrus says in his report: "With a consumption of 140 pounds of coal per hour the use of ammonia produced 57.53 horse power; while with a consumption of 1815 pounds of coal per hour, or nearly thirty per cent more, the use of steam, non-condensing, produces only 32.36 horse power. The ammonia produced more than double the power, under the circumstances, with a given quantity of the coal than the steam."
 A. S. Worsley, for several years connected with the Edison Electric Light company, operated the aqua-ammonia plant with capacity of eighty-five horse power for twenty-four hours on a consumption of about two and one-half pounds of coal an hour, while with the same pressure the engine run by steam consumed five pounds of coal an hour. Similar results were found by W. B. Ranney, who was sent by the Red Star Line to inspect the plant.

The generator or ammonia boiler is the important part of the machine. In it the aqua-ammonia is heated by steam from the steam boiler through a pipe connected with the heating pipes inside the generator. From the top of this generator leads a main gas pipe, which conveys the ammonia gas from the upper part of the generator into the high pressure cylinder. This main pipe has a valve for shutting off the ammonia gas when desired. When aqua-ammonia is generated by steam the valve in the pipe K is open. The steam gives part of the heat to the aqua-ammonia in the generator and becomes condensed, and this condensed steam is then returned to the boiler through the hot water pipe which enters the boiler below the water line.

At the lower part of the generator is a small aqua-ammonia pipe for the purpose of withdrawing the weak solution from the generator. This small pipe is surrounded by the large coiled pipe. The weak solution, having been properly coiled, is introduced into the exhaust pipe near the low-pressure cylinder so as to produce a current of the exhaust gas away from the cylinder. When the liquid and exhaust gas has left the absorber through the small pipe connecting with the feed pump no more free gas exists, as it has become a part of a strong solution passing into the pump.

When it is desired to run the engine by steam instead of ammonia gas, it is necessary to close the valve and to shut off the steam from the generator and turn it directly into the engine. Then the condensed steam will be discharged into the steam boiler through the boiler feed pipe.

The Millbourne flour-mills in Philadelphia are now running their entire machinery by means of aqua-ammonia. This is the only place in the world, with the exception

of the tugboat in our harbor, where the plant is devoted to practical purposes.

Secretary of the Navy Tracy has signified his intentions of having a United States cutter equipped with the ammonia appliances. The engineers of several large steamship lines, notably the Inman and the North German Lloyd, are looking into this new system of propelling engines with considerable interest. It is not improbable that one or more of the ocean grayhounds may be fitted with ammonia appliances. The principal factor in large steamships will be the great saving of cost, which would amount to nearly a thousand tons or more on each trip.

The Inland Marine company was recently organized to construct boats with aqua-ammonia appliances. The company expects to secure a shipyard in this city at an early date. The devices for using ammonia can be attached to any steam plant. No changes will be required except where there may be brass or copper, for which iron or steel must be substituted. The same ammonia may be used over and over again, as the steam goes direct from the boiler to the ammonia generator and then back to the boiler. Rural.

The annual excursion to Potoskey and Traverse City via D. L. & N. and C. R. & I. railroads will be run on Tuesday, Sept. 22nd. This will be the best opportunity of the year to visit the famous resorts of Northern Michigan at very low rates and in the best part of the season. Special trains will run through. Tickets good to return until Oct. 1st inclusive, on any regular train. Train will leave Howell at 9:15 a. m. Round trip rate \$5.00. 36 2nd Geo. De Haven, G. P. A.

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

The First Step.
 Perhaps you are down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

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.

JOY TO THE WORLD
RELIEF HAS COME!
 Removes the cause of nine-tenths of all diseases and suffering flesh is heir to.
 "Without health we can enjoy no fortune, honors or riches, and all other advantages are useless."—Hippocrates.
 Has no equal for the cure of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.
TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION.
 Remedy Sent Post Paid for \$1.00.
POPP'S
 German Stomach Powder Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

Local and Personal News.

Howell is to have a woman's club. It sounds good to hear the school bell again.
 Hannah Kelley was in Jackson on Monday last.
 A lodge of Modern Woodmen has been organized at Brighton.
 Mrs. Stella Graham and "little daughter" went to Jackson on Monday.
 Jas. Jackson, of Stockbridge, visited his mother at this place the last of last week.
 Anna McIntee, who is working in Chelsea, visited over Sunday at this place.
 Mrs. Eda Briggs visited friends in Plymouth the last of last week and the first of this.
 Frank Laine and wife, of Howell, spent Sunday in this place. Mrs. Laine remained for a few days.
 Mrs. Chas. Day, of Grand Rapids, visited friends here the past week. She returned to her home on Monday.
 The Ponton Ladies' band are on a tour through the Southern states. They make good music wherever they go and get good pay.
 It is not likely that Howell people will raise the \$50.00 bonus asked by the bending works, and they will probably locate at some other place.
 A new kind of cycle is called the aqua-cycle, and runs upon the water as fast as a fast sailing steamboat. Its inventor, Claude Baum, will take a trip down the Mississippi, 3,100 miles, starting the 15th.
 Miss Kate Brown, who has taught school for some time in Chicago, and who has been spending her vacation with her friends and parents here, returned to that city on Monday to resume her duties as a teacher.
 A man was recently heavily fined for sending false news to a newspaper. The supreme court in its review of the case, and decision sustaining the fine, points out how the editor of a newspaper is compelled to depend on the good faith of its informant. In cases where he could have no personal knowledge, he ought to be careful. The practical joker or malicious liar, who considers it rather a clever thing to take in a newspaper in this way, will in the future be in remembrance that it is a dangerous game to play, even if the editor is neither pugnacious nor a good shot. Ex.

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UNDERTAKING
 Having just secured a new House I am prepared to do UNDERTAKING in better shape than ever before. We keep all styles of CASK ETS.
C. N. PLIMPTON,
 Pinckney, Mich.

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

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 quarry fruit and get cash for it. It is worth saving.

ANGELL BROS.
 Pinckney, Mich.

SELF-CLOSING OILY WASTE CAN
 A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING
 EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE
ONLY WASTE CAN FRANK E. FITTS MFG AND SUPPLY CO. BOSTON
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.
Frank E. Fitts Mfg & Supply Co.,
 76-78 Pearl Street, Boston.

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.
 Thinking all my friends for past favors, and hoping to merit the same in the future, I remain
 Yours Truly,
F. A. SIGLER.

THE IDEAL SPRING BED.
MARVEL OF COMFORT.
Dealer's Champion.
A Luxury. Has No Peer.
 HAS novel features, exceedingly 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.

Pinkney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Pub.

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

TRAVEL is a great civilizer. The kaiser returned from his Austrian and Italian tour with a much better opinion of his Hebrew subjects, so that now the anti-Semitic question is little heard of in Germany.

THE spinsters form the only approach to a leisure class in America. A vast work is done by them all the time. A vast work awaits them. All social philosophers who know anything will hail with approval all indications that promise increased liberty, and thereby increased usefulness to spinsters.

We are nowhere near the limit of our agricultural resources, but from this time forward more labor and productive means must be applied to secure a given return from the soil. Any forcing of settlement will only serve to bring on prematurely the hardships which must be borne sooner or later in the natural course of events.

THERE is no doubt of the growing sentiment in behalf of woodlands, and here and in England, where the earth and those who dwell upon it have suffered much from ignorant and ruthless cutting, there is a movement looking to the proper instruction of keepers and foresters, who shall feel intelligently and keep the wood free from bad and rotting old trees and still a perpetual sea of rolling green foliage.

It should not be forgotten that in all migratory movements the males greatly outnumber the females. The manly pioneers come first to select a home and to secure a firm foothold in the new land. When they succeed they send for their wives and little ones. If they fail they do not subject their families to the hardships and vicissitudes which they must encounter. There is no doubt that many thousands of immigrants act upon this prudent policy, and these constitute the most desirable and worthy contributions to the country's population.

WHAT the school geographies designated as the great American desert a few years ago is now filled with thrifty farmers and covered with growing crops and fattening herds. Where were marked impassable mountain ranges are now busy cities and charming health resorts among the Rocky Mountains. Man is not only conquering the difficulties of nature in the West, but he is overcoming his prejudices against a region where life is not only profitable but pleasant. In a few years more the mountains of the great West will have as great a relative population as have the mountains of Switzerland.

It is an exceptional married woman who will find it possible to "have her own choices" in anything like the same degree as the coming spinster of forty, who finds herself released from parental constraint and free to get out of the world as much as she can. The earth is to be hers and the fulness thereof. It is opened to her, and she is advancing upon it with flying feet. She promises to be one of the freest of mortal creatures, and one of the most coercive and competent. Clubs are growing up in great cities for her convenience; big buildings are planned for her to live in; charities are looking to her for management; dependent relatives are to owe their support to the results of her intelligent exertions.

THE tendency to small families is observable in this country, but here it seems to prevail rather among the rich and the well-to-do, the educated and the refined, than among the poor and the uncultivated. English travelers have long made the smallness of American families a charge against our civilization, and they have also assailed the morality of France for a like reason; but this last census indicates that they have the same evil to deal with at home. Marriage is decreasing in England, and the birth rate is falling off even more. Once begun, too, this decline is likely to continue, and it may grow to be very serious, as it is in France. Already it has overthrown the estimates and calculations of the statisticians of population, at a time, too, when the prosperity of the kingdom has been fully up to the average, unless it be as to the classes dependent on agricultural production.

THE FARM AND HOME.

ABOUT PREPARING YOUR EGGS FOR MARKET.

Some People Believe It Is Impossible to Overfeed a Hog—Why Mules Are Stronger—Notes and Domestic Data.

Eggs for Market.

In the latter part of spring if farmer we know (you have all met his counterpart) came into the store with a pail of eggs in his hands; and really they were a sight to behold, says a writer in the Practical Farmer. He was, of course, one of those men who do not object to the dimes and dollars that come to him from the eggs furnished by his wife's "old hens"—in the way of dry goods, groceries, (and tobacco, too). But at the same time he is one of those slothful, indolent kind, that storm around about those same old hens if asked to do anything for their comfort. And who think he was too tired to wash those eggs before starting to town with them. A woman's work? Oh, yes—we know. But there isn't a manner of doubt that she was tired. Part of them were quite clean looking; they had been gathered when the ground was frozen and the hens feel clean. But it had been thawing for a day or two, the hens tramping around in the mud and the last two dozen of the eggs at the top of the pail had the appearance of having been gathered from the nests in a hurried manner and put into the pail, mud and all, for the farmer in question was in "a hurry to get to town." He wanted to "talk with" the men and hear the news. (He wanted to loaf and rest; he was constitutionally tired, that man.) In the last ten days his thrifty, energetic little wife had managed to save as many dozens of eggs. The hens were not doing very well, for it was cold most of the time and they were neglected. It was a wonder they laid at all.

All this is not exactly what I started out to say. But it illustrates the manner in which many eggs are sent to market. The merchant sneeringly asked, "How much—extra per dozen do you want for all this kind, Smith?" He was disgusted with their appearance; and they must all be washed before he would offer them to his customers.

Only a few days ago a large basin full of dirty eggs were brought in; John, working as he set them down, "They almost turn one's stomach against the thought of eating eggs, don't they?" They did look anything but inviting. But the dirt was only streaks from muddy feet. A basin of water and a dry towel changed their appearance very soon. But think of sending eggs to market in such shape.

A basketful of clean, fresh eggs always looks most tempting. One lady in the village says, "The baskets of eggs from your farm are so nice." She pays 20 cents for them when she could buy for 12 cents at the store. They are only eggs. But the egg basket is lined with fresh napkins each time eggs are sent to her, and every egg is spotlessly clean and perfectly fresh. Appearance goes for many times and it is policy to remember this whether the eggs go to customers or to the city or village grocery.

Overfeeding Hogs.

Many seem to think that a hog can not be overfed, and that it makes no difference if they do leave a lot of feed at one meal, they will come back and eat it up when they are hungry, so that there is nothing wasted, after all, says the Swineherd. But it is easily possible to feed to the other extreme—to either feed too little, so as not to secure a steady gain, or to feed too much and so increase the cost as to materially lessen the profits. Feeding too little is a loss, while feeding too much is a waste. A good as well as an economical plan is to feed regularly at stated times, and then feed when fattening all they will eat up clean. They will keep healthier and thrive better than is possible by keeping feed before them all the time. It is what the animals digest, and not what they eat, that determines the gain in proportion to the amount of food supplied. Feed left over is, to say the least, distasteful to a hog, while if it is soaked before feeding it will ferment and get sour to a greater or less extent.

The hog, whether growing or fattening, should relish his food to derive the most benefit from it. And they will hardly do this if they eat what they want, go away and leave it, and then are obliged to come back and finish it up. This is not economical feeding, and when the margin of profit is small, the waste in feeding in this way will greatly lessen, if not entirely cut off, the possible profit. It is an important item at all times to feed stock well and fattening stock should have all that they will eat clean, and be supplied with a good variety in order to secure as good a growth as possible; but, beyond this it is unprofitable to go. Provide good, tight troughs for feeding slops and soft feed of every kind, and generally it will pay to provide a tight box for feeding grain, so that it can be kept clean and free from waste. No nation can be named that may by any means be considered applicable under an condition.

tions. Generally the ration must be determined with each lot of hogs on every farm, and the careful feeder will know the amount that should be given with more certainty than any one else. But whether hogs are fed in a close pen or in a good pasture they should be fed liberally, but without waste.

Horse Moods.

Horses, like human beings, have their "off days." There are days when they are bright and cheerful and will essay and accomplish almost anything in their line. Their food agrees with them, their liver performs its functions and their whole physical system responds to the energizing, animating influence of quickened life currents. Then again, there are periods of despondency; the spirits flag life loses its zest, there is no energy; active exertion is a burden, the will is not supported by the muscular forces, and vice versa. It is well known that the human kind are affected in this way, and why not animals? The fact is demonstrated that horses possess an anatomy and physiology so like the human that the diseases to which they are liable and the remedies and operations from which relief can be hoped for, bear a strong likeness to human ailments and methods of treatment. If this is true with respect to physical disarrangements, why may not the spirits be similarly affected? Indeed, it is so. There are times when the brightest and most spirited horses become dull and lethargic in their movements, and evince an unwillingness to perform. These are dull days. Some part of the physical organism is slightly out of gear, and every part of the structure responds.—Newark Sunday Call.

Farm Notes.

Better feed a litter more often than over-feed and have some wasted.

A lamb yield of one hundred per cent is reported to have been reached by some Montana flockmasters.

Feeding the colts oats rather than corn will help to secure a better development of muscles rather than of fat.

It is more profitable to spend twenty-five cents worth of time and judgment in prevention than it is to spend a dollar in cure.

An hour spent in thinking out the best plan to accomplish a certain piece of work, is worth a whole day in the use of blind muscle to execute the same work.

When you can't plow corn or thresh wheat, it would be a paying job to haul the big pile of manure away from your barn lot and scatter it on weak spots.

Generally the pigs that return the best profit are the ones that are ready to market in the shortest time. This implies a quick growth and an early maturity.

There is no economy and no money in it to let a rusty trace chain or a broken collar chafe a sore on a horse's side or shoulder, and finally lose its services for ten days at least.

The best "sign" of a good cow as a milk producer is a good milk and butter record for a year or more, but shiftless farmers are apt to forget it. Any man who depends on other signs deserves disappointment.

Household Hints.

Buttermilk will take out mildew stains. A pallet knife should be used to scrape pots and kettles.

Bottles are easily cleaned with hot water and fine coals.

To stop hicough, take a lump of sugar saturated with vinegar.

Old napkins and old tablecloths make the very best of glasscloths.

All fresh meat should be put to boil in hot water, but for soup in cold.

Zinc is best cleaned with hot, soapy water, then polished with kerosene.

It is well to keep large pieces of charcoal in damp corners and in dark places.

Old cloth can be kept bright for years if properly varnished each season with any good sicative.

If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed.

Tubs will not warp or crack open if the precaution is taken to put a pail of water into each directly after use.

If soap is purchased in large quantities and kept in a warm, dry place, half the usual amount will be required.

The flesh of good veal is firm and dry, and the joints stiff. The flesh of good lamb and mutton is red, and the fat very firm and white.

To keep eggs fresh, as soon as they are taken from the nest rub them entirely over with butter, and put them in a cool place and they will keep good for months.

A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply, grated horse-radish to the temple, when the face or head is affected, or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder. Prepare the horse-radish in the same manner as for table use.

If a tall-spoonful of kerosene is put into four quarts tepid water, and this is used in washing windows and mirrors, instead of pure water, there will remain upon the cleaned surface a polish no amount of mere friction can give.

To make an impermeable glue soak ordinary glue in water until it softens, and remove it before it has lost its primitive form. After this dissolve it in linseed oil over a slow fire until it is brought to the consistency of a jelly. This glue may be used for joining any kinds of material. In addition to strength and hardness it has the advantage of resisting the action of water.

Fish should frequently be brought into the kitchen. It is easy of digestion, and rich in phosphorus, which is required by the brain. Delicious, fresh country eggs are the equal to any meat, and can be cooked in a variety of ways. Vegetables, fresh and well cooked in plenty, and a variety of cereals and bread and plenty of milk, will give materials for any number of changes and combinations.

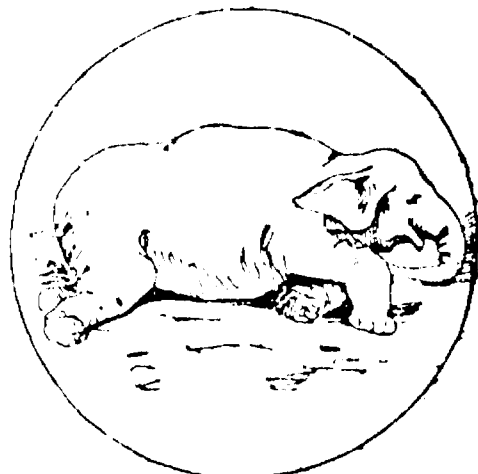
TO THE LAND O'NOD.

HOW BEASTS OF DESERT AND JUNGLE GO TO SLEEP.

Queer Poses of Queer Animals—Elephants Never Appear Wholly Asleep—Brutal Odd Ideas of a Comfortable Pose.

Very few people know how wild animals sleep. There are two or three reasons why this is so. One is that it is not healthy to spy upon wild animals, asleep or awake, if they are of savage varieties, and those wretched creatures that pass a lifetime of captivity for the pleasure of man can be seen ordinarily only at such hours as they are awake and watching for the keeper to come around with their food.

There are a few gentlemen who have enjoyed the privilege of gazing upon the beasts of the forest and jungle and plain during their waking hours, in their native haunts, and a few of these intrepid gentlemen got away to tell about it, but not even a Du Chailu



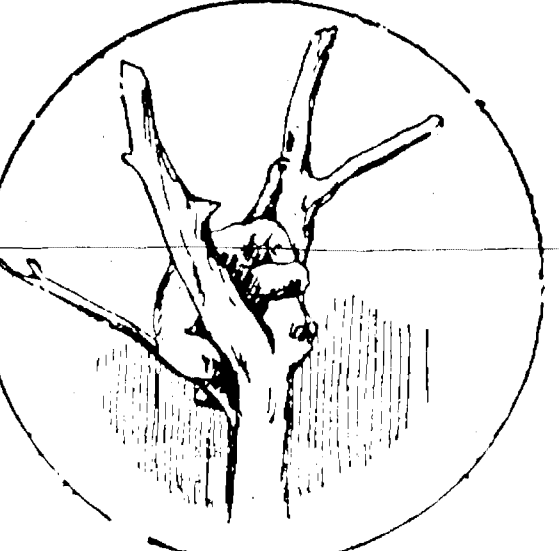
THE ELEPHANT SLEEPING.

or Audubon boasts of surprising lions and tigers and such assertive beasts while enjoying their natural sleep in the middle of the night in the depths of jungle and forest.

"How does an elephant sleep?" was asked of the special policeman who guards the animals at the Lincoln Park zoo, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. His attention being directed to the female elephant, Duchess.

"Read, I don't know," was the answer. "I've been here these four years and it's never asleep I've seen that brute. I've seen her eat and drink and walk and pull at her chain and stand on her head while she screamed with rage. I've seen her good natured and in a tant-tum, but I'll be blessed if I've ever seen her asleep. Oh, yes; I've seen her lie down, but she always has her head-like eyes open and has her legs under her ready to get up."

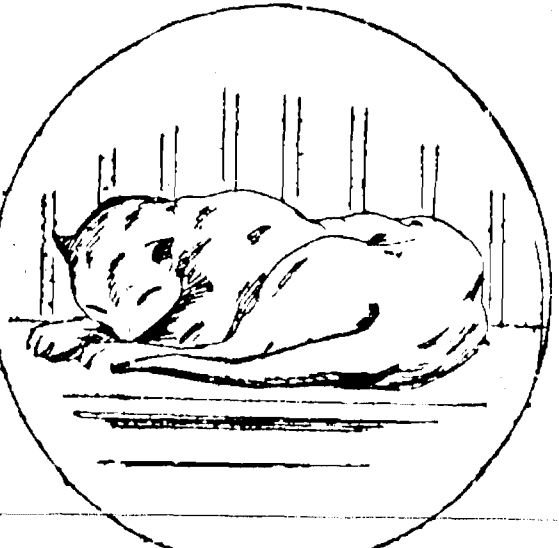
If you want to see a seal or a sea



BRUN'S LOFTY REO.

lion asleep, you must watch for him while the sun shines brightly and he has had his dinner of raw fish. Then he is at peace with the whole world, and even forgets to roar. At such times the two representatives of the species at the park may be seen dozing in loving embrace, lying extended upon the rock on the little island in the midst of the pond. It is usual to see one with its head pillowed upon the back of the other.

From talks with the keepers and investigations made along toward daylight, it was learned that tigers sleep



THE LEOPARD OFF DUTY.

differently from lions, panthers or leopards. Panthers and leopards have more of the characteristics of the domestic cat, curl up into balls and snuggle their heads under their paws or bury them under their armpits, while the tiger, disdainful of cuddling, usually lies down deliberately, at full length, usually with his or her head resting against the side of the cage.

Among the bears it is no unusual sight to see one or even two of the animals perched upon the branches of a tree asleep.

It would seem that the bear must fall from his exalted perch, but he wedges himself there and sinks his long claws into the wood so firmly that he is practically nailed there.

A nurse at San Francisco, who is a poor widow with three children, sold forty-five square inches of her skin to surgeons for \$100.

TRAIN ROBBERY.

Seven Robbers Stop a Train in Colorado and Get Big Hoodie.

Seven men held up the east-bound Rio Grande train Monday night near Cotopaxi, Col. The highwaymen compelled the flagman at Texas Creek to give up all the torpedoes in his possession and also forced him to flag the train. As soon as it stopped the engineer and firemen were deliberately held up at the point of rifles. Fireman Auer was relieved of his flag gold watch and then, at the muzzle of seven rifles, he was forced to pick the lock and break in the doors of the baggage car under fire from the express messenger, who knew that something was wrong as soon as the train was stopped. The mail car doors were all broken out but nothing was taken from it. Express Messenger Angel made a determined resistance and used a revolver to good advantage, but whether any one was killed or not is not definitely known, as he was compelled to shoot through the glass portion of the door. The light was a fierce one, though it only lasted a few minutes. One of the masked men placed the muzzle of the revolver against this messenger's temple and under pressure of a threat against his life, he opened the safe door. The highwaymen took \$3,600 from the strong box. Horses were in readiness, and as soon as the robbery was accomplished they fled to Wet Mountain valley. They did not disturb the passengers, evidently not wishing to stay longer on the ground than the necessities of the occasion demanded. A sheriff and posse immediately gave chase to the robbers.

A Bellamy Scheme Fails.

The Decatur, Ill., co-operative housekeeping club, or the Bellamy boarding house, as it was commonly called, has collapsed. This project, which aimed to put in practice some of the theories of Bellamy, has been written up in all the housekeeping and women's papers in the country, and a number of people have come here from a distance to see how the scheme worked. Ten or twelve families rented a dining-room, hired a housekeeper to take charge of the servants, and paid the expenses of furnishing board to the members of the club. It was a success for a year and a half, but the novelty wore off, and this fall so many members concluded to set up establishments of their own that the few who are left did not care to keep up the club, so they disbanded.

The State Prize Drill.

The state prize drill which takes place in Jackson, Sept. 9 and 10, is attracting considerable attention throughout the state in military circles, and the indications are that the two leading events, the maiden drill and the drill for the championship banner, will be warmly contested. The Jackson Guard have held the championship for a number of years, and have been in camp at Round Lake drilling four times a day. Still they do not feel at all sure of winning this year. Company D, Third Regiment, of Saginaw; the Agricultural College Cadets, and Devlin's Business College Cadets are all looked upon as close competitors for the place.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.			
CATTLE—Good to choice.	\$22.50	\$24.00	
HOGS.	4.60	5.00	
SHEEP.	4.45	4.75	
LAMBS.	4.50	4.90	
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2.	1.00	1.02 1/2	
Red spot, No. 3.	.97	1.01 1/2	
White spot, No. 1.	.94	1.01	
CORN—No. 2 spot.	.64	.65	
No. 2 yellow.	.64	.65	
OATS—No. 2 white spot.	.52	.53	
CLAYTON SEED.	4.10	4.40	
BARLEY.	1.25	1.25	
RYE.	.90	.90	
HAY—No. 2 per ton.	12.00	13.00	
STRAW—Per ton.	5.50	6.00	
POTATOES—Per bu.	.75	1.00	
BEANS—Unpiced, per bu.	1.75	2.25	
City hand-picked.	2.15	2.25	
APPLES—per bu.	1.50	2.00	
PEACHES—Per bu.	.75	.80	
Creamery.	.18	.20	
EGGS—Per doz.	14	14 1/2	

New York.			
CATTLE—Prime.	\$45.00	\$50.00	
Common.	3.15	4.00	
SHEEP—Native.	4.70	4.80	
LAMBS.	3.50	5.40	
HOGS—Common.	4.60	5.00	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.00	1.01 1/2	
No. 2 spring.	1.00	1.01 1/2	
CORN—No. 2.	.63 1/2	.63 1/2	
OATS—No. 2.	.50	.51	
RYE.	.80	.80	
BARLEY.	.65	.65	
MESS PORK.	10.10	10.10 1/2	
LARD.	6.60	6.62	

Chicago.			
CATTLE—All grades.	\$3.50	\$3.50	
SHEEP.	4.25	4.40	
LAMBS.	5.25	5.75	

Minneapolis.			
CATTLE.	\$5.35	\$5.80	
HOGS.	5.30	5.40	
SHEEP—Good to choice.	5.75	5.80	
LAMBS.	5.75	6.30	

Weekly Review of Trade.

New York, Aug. 31. R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The speculation in breadstuffs has broken down. The failure to export at more than about \$1.10 for wheat has administered the corrective which this trade greatly needed. Money is moving rapidly to the interior, but the treasury has been strengthening itself, adding \$2,800,000 to its gold for the week, and also taking in \$900,000 more treasury notes than it has put out. Crop prospects are in all respects exceedingly bright, and the reports of injury to fruit do not appear to affect any considerable proportion of the crop. There is every reason to suppose that the yield of wheat will be much larger than estimated by the agricultural department. Hog products are somewhat stronger in sympathy with corn, but oil is lower and also coffee. Cotton has advanced 1 1/2c. It would be a good thing for producers, in all probability, if a considerable part of the forthcoming crop should be cut off by unfavorable weather. The stock market at New York has been comparatively free from speculative excitement and fairly strong, with some foreign buying and not much selling, thus far by foreign holders. The business failures occurring during the last seven days number 226, as compared with a total of 216 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 189.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—August Flower the Remedy.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, BILIOUS LIVER, and all disorders of the Bowels.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CONSISTENT CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE. Write, with stamp, THE SCANDINAVIAN CO., Rocky Ford, Colo.

It cured with Thompson's Eye Water.

AGENTS MAKE 100 PER CENT. Profit on every sale. Agents, H. H. Thompson, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED. A man in every town to paint signs. No experience required. Call on the advertiser, or write to him, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM. MORPHINE, HEROIN, GUARANTEED CURE without pain. TRIAL TREATMENT FREE. H. H. Thompson, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

KANSAS FARMS. Are cheaper now than they ever were. Buy a farm. Descriptive list free. CHAS. R. WOOLLEY, Osborne, Kan.

PENSION. JOHN A. HARRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully prosecutes claims. Late principles, expert penmen. Send for circulars, or write to him, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "I have lost 125 lbs. in 12 months. Now I feel like a new woman." Dr. O. W. Snyder, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

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

Patents! Pensions

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

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

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

THE TRAINED EAR.

It is invaluable to those who operate Machinery.

At a meeting of the local engineers an interesting paper was read by H. H. Dantzer, formerly an engineer on the Reading railroad, but now a contractor in West Philadelphia, says the Record of that city. The paper dealt entirely with the wonderful manner in which engineers on railroads, steamboats, and the masters of mammoth machinery ascertain accurately and instantly when anything goes wrong with the machinery under their control.

Strange as it may seem, the only reliable friend of the engineer is a well-trained ear. The greater part of Mr. Dantzer's paper was filled with incidents relating to railroad work, but the really wonderful incidents of which he treated are taken from the mammoth pressrooms in which Philadelphia abounds. The thunderous rumble and clash of the modern presses, which are considered the most intricate machines in the world, is a pleasant tune to the pressmen, but let a bolt become loose, let a band slip or a piston or bar get out of place, and there is a discord in the pleasant tune. Instantly every man in the pressroom, no matter what he may be doing, raises his head and turns his eye in the direction of the discordant noise. The particular press is located in an instant, and the particular part of the ponderous machine where the discord is being made is traced by the ear at once. The same rule holds good in the engine-room of an ocean steamer. The instant any part of the noble engine becomes out of order it calls in unmistakable tones to the quiet-looking engineer, who hastens to prescribe a remedy.

Mr. Dantzer's paper told of many queer incidents of his experience as a railroad engineer. The master of a locomotive gets to know his engine as a mother does her child. In the darkest night, with the train dashing along at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, the trained engineer hears a slight sound which is out of the ordinary. He not only becomes aware of it by reason of hearing it, but if he were deaf as a post the disorder would be communicated to him through the medium of the throttle. He would feel a slight jar which would indicate as clearly as the sound that something was out of order, and if the occasion warranted, a stop would be once at once or the matter would be attended to at the next station.

Telegraphers work entirely by sound, but, strange as it may seem, many of them are wholly deaf to sounds other than those of their instruments. Any of the chief operators in the main office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, from one end of their great long room, distinguished with never-failing accuracy which of the several hundred instruments are calling Philadelphia, notwithstanding the constant din of the other instruments. More than this, many of them can determine instantly which operator is sending on certain circuits with which they have become familiar by long service.

They Forgot the Bride.

A curious incident happened at a church wedding in Ulica the other evening. It was a society affair, and at 8 o'clock, the hour appointed for the ceremony, the church was crowded with guests. The minister who was to officiate was there, also the groom, ushers and bridesmaids, but the bride was not.

Ten minutes after 8—twenty minutes after 8, still no bride appeared. The people in the church were growing impatient. Half-past 8, and still no bride! The groom was very anxious. Had her courage failed her at the last moment? Had she ceased to love him and eloped with another man? Had her house burned and she perished in the flames? Had the carriage broken down and injured her?

These were some of the questions that ran through his mind, leaving their impress on his face. Eight thirty-five! The bridesmaids bit their lips, tugged nervously at their ribbons and unconsciously despoiled their bouquets. Was she not coming? Vague rumors ran through the audience and the minister himself, used to all sorts of curious things at weddings, began to wonder at the absence of the bride.

A council of war was held and it was decided to send another carriage after her post haste. Another! When the facts became known no carriage at all had been sent for her! During all this time the drivers supposed that the ceremony had been in progress. In the excitement the principal factor had been forgotten.

It is needless to say that no time was lost in transporting the bride to the altar, and at 8:45 three quarters of an hour late, the nuptial knot was tied and the belated bride and the happy groom went on their way rejoicing.

Double Assistance.

Mr. Spurgeon reviewed a book on "Primitive Methodism on the Yorkshire Wolds," and was especially pleased with a story of a not very fluent young man, who being in the habit of saying in his prayers, "Lord help me to pray," was answered, one night, by an old man's ejaculation: "And the Lord help thee to give over."

Have you a dog? Pamphlet free "Dog Diseases." Spratts Patent, New York City.

Secretary Foster is an ardent admirer of base ball.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles. Use and See. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

Nothing can hurt you so much as to doubt the Word of God.

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

Bret Hart's English publishers last year paid him \$10,000.

Get a Good Start in Business Life by securing a thorough business education at home, by mail, low rates; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pure sugar never sours or gets mouldy. True religion is like it.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. KIDDER'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. KIDDER, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

Germany publishes more periodicals than all the rest of Europe.

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Halt! Catch! Cure! cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 10c.

The man who stands on God's Word never travels on low ground.

Sick Headache Can Be Cured. Coaline Headache Powders will do it. Price 25c. per box containing six powders. Sold by druggists or mailed by Coaline Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

To-morrow is the day on which idle men work and fools reform.

"Guide to Health and Etiquette" is a beautiful illustrated book. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., send it free for two 2c stamps. The ladies appreciate it.

The less a man who won't pay his debts prays in church the better.

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.

Charles Dudley Warner is at the baths of Marienbad, B. hemlin.

Speer's Wine Has Achieved

A wide reputation for its efficiency in the sick room, being one of the most pleasing and comforting beverages that can be given to an invalid and at the same time is a powerful restorative. The Port, Claret, and Chateau Brandy are ahead of all other products.

A man who will lie on his knees won't tell the truth anywhere.

Its Excellent Qualities.

Comment 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.

It takes more than eloquence to make the devil let go of people.

Can You Find the Word?

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

Watch a man in business who is afraid of getting too much religion.—The Lamb's Horn.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

Lucia, the singer, will hereafter devote herself exclusively to teaching, and she will receive only eight pupils, and such as show they have a good future before them.

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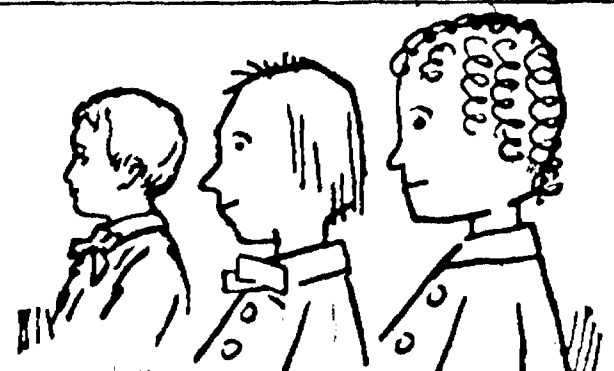
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The smallest is the best

But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else is equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take—but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to regulate the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no griping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

EDUCATIONAL.

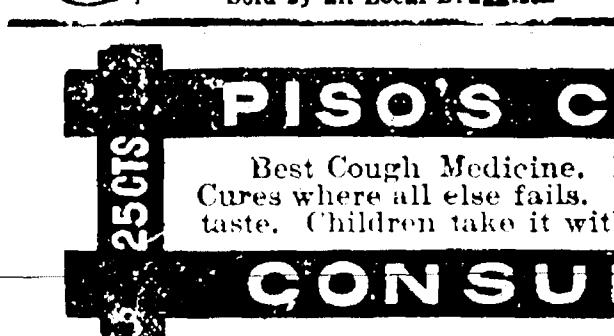
MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY. Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, 1890. Opens September 10, 1891. Send for catalogue No. 5.

CLERY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. Kalamazoo, Mich. The leading school of business. Four departments: large attendance; nine different instruction; work thorough; expenses low; students assisted to positions. For catalogue, address: P. E. CLERY, President.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, sure and reliable pill for sale. It is a diamond brand, and is sold in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other kind. Beware of Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in package have pink and white wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies" in letter or return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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.

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

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

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

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

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E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL.

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A sure relief for Asthma

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The smallest is the best

But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else is equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take—but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to regulate the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no griping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

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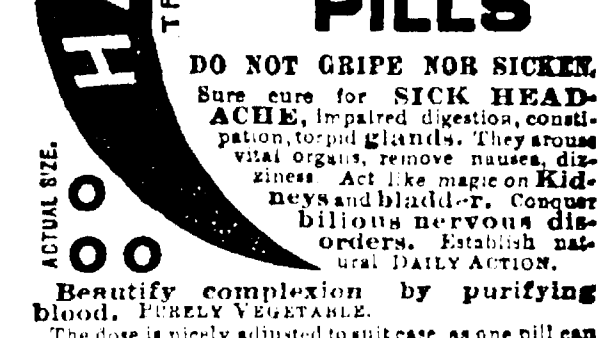
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Neighborhood news, gathered by our corps of hustling correspondents.

TYRONE.

Bernard McKeon has a new windmill.

Bean pulling and seeding go hand in hand.

John Wolverton took in the Detroit exposition last week.

The funeral of Mrs. Lydia Chase was held from Tyrone church last Tuesday, Rev. O. Sanborn officiating.

George Safford is calling on his many Tyrone friends with a new book in the interest of a Chicago firm.

Mrs. J. H. Bristol has arrived home from a trip to Chicago, reporting a fine time excepting the lakes were too rough to be agreeable.

ANDERSON.

Farmers are very busy pulling beans.

Mrs. Geo. Sprout and two children are visiting in Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Hall visited friends in East Putnam Sunday.

Misses Effie and Minnie Reason spent part of last week in Anderson.

Mr. Willis Smith and wife, of Marion, Sundayed with James Marble's family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Marble are spending the week in Lansing attending the State Fair.

Mrs. Ed. Chipman and son, Ralph, of Plainfield called on Anderson friends last week.

Mr. H. H. Swarthout and wife, of this place, started one day last week for Petoskey where they will spend a few weeks.

PLAINFIELD.

Elder Seijon the new Methodist minister has arrived with his wife but owing to some mismanagement of the railroad company his furniture went the wrong road, consequently the elder and his wife are obliged in the meantime to visit among their people. The elder commenced work Sunday and from all accounts he is going to be very acceptable.

On the evening of elder England's departure the young people of Plainfield and vicinity gave them a genuine surprise. The elder had gone to bed, when routed out he said he was sure that some young anxious couple must be wanting him but when he saw all he changed his mind. A very enjoyable evening was spent, the elder and his wife were the recipients of a neat photo album and also an autograph book in which most all inscribed their names. The young ladies of the church presented Mrs. England with a handsome set of glass ware. All join in wishing them success in their new home at Gregory.

EAST PUTNAM.

Bean harvest is nearly over.

Miss Nellie Lake visited friends in Ann Arbor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baggley and son spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Miss Emma Hicks returned last Sunday from a weeks visit in Detroit.

Miss Lulu V. Childers, of Howell, visited Lola Phoenway last week.

Mrs. E. Baker, of Stockbridge, was a guest of J. R. Hall's Monday and Tuesday.

A large number from this place are anticipating the trip to Put In Bay, Wednesday.

Mrs. H. E. Brown and two sons, of Stockbridge, visited at E. D. Brown's last week.

Misses Carrie and Effie Allen, of Howell, are visiting their many friends in this vicinity.

Fred and Nellie Fish were called to Fowlerville Saturday, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Miss Sue McCormie, accompanied by Moore and Berrie Gates, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

Miss Kate Brown left for Chicago Monday, after spending the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brown, of this place.

The lawn party at the residence of Geo. Brown's Saturday afternoon was a grand success everyone seemed to enjoy themselves most especially, however, the young ladies.

A large number of the voters were present at school meeting Monday evening. It was voted to raise money to repair the school house. A better act could not have been done as it is badly in need of repairs.

Additional Dispatches.

The Brighton Market Fair will be held from Sept. 29 to Oct. 2 inclusive.

Miss Maud Barber, of West Putnam, who has been sick for some time past is no longer so.

The ladies of the Cong'l church will serve ice cream in Teeple & Cadwell's store on Saturday evening. All are invited.

Wales Leland shot a crane on Saturday last that measured six feet and two inches from tip to tip of its wings and five feet from the tip of its bill to its toes.

Mr. E. Book, of Detroit, arrived in Pinckney on Saturday last and intends living with his cousin, J. A. Donaldson, for a time at least. We welcome him to our village.

The following gentlemen are erecting a club house at Portage lake: A. J. Mummary, J. H. and T. B. Nickels, A. J. Kitson, S. Bullock and John Taylor. Ann Arbor Courier.

Chas. Peltier, of Detroit, insurance adjuster, was in town on Tuesday last and adjusted the loss of Thos. Turner. Mr. Turner is perfectly satisfied with the manner in which they dealt with him.

Since last October search has been going on for 18 cousins of the late Martin M. Kellogg, the wealthy dry goods merchant of New York who left \$3,000,000, and it has just transpired that six of them live in Jackson.

D. F. Ewen and daughter, Alice, returned the first of the week from Lansing where they have been in attendance at the Adventists' camp meeting. Mr. Ewen reports large crowds in attendance. Over 5,000 listened to one sermon on Sunday.

The Dexter baseball club failed to come to time for a return game with our boys at the Farmers' Picnic, last Saturday. Our boys are anxious to turn the tables on them.—Picket, South Lyon. What is the matter of coming to Pinckney?

Phlan. Monroe had the good luck to kill a rattlesnake this week in which he found ten small rattlers. The snake had charmed a small rabbit and the queer actions of the rabbit led to the discovery of the reptile. This makes 21 of this kind of snakes that Mr. Monroe has killed this season.

We were handed last week a copy of a paper called "Where Dollars are Made." It is a journal, issued under the auspices of the Queen and Crescent Route and is descriptive of lands and "great inducements." G. W. Teeple is agent for this company at this place, and all information will be freely given by him.

Lena Edelman's, who was sent to the industrial home from Howell in 1886 for muzzing and driving away a horse belonging to one Parkey, has been discharged on a writ of habeas corpus. The commitment was defective, as it did not state the date of trial, and the sentence was an offense different from that on which the girl was tried.

This Space Has Been Purchased

BY

KELLOGG & HORNING,
Of Howell,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

HAVING MADE UP MY MIND

To continue the clothing business in Pinckney I have ordered a larger stock than ever before of Mens' and Boys' suits which we are receiving almost daily. They consist of some of the finest suits made and the very latest styles, cuts, and cloth. In overcoats we know we can suit you because we are bound not to be outdone in quality or price, so all in need of anything in my line, be sure and call on us before purchasing elsewhere and we will astonish you on low prices.

Remember, we always keep on hand a full line of Mens', Boys', and Ladies' Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Thanking you for past favors, and a continuance of the same,

I remain Yours Truly,

F. E. WRIGHT,
The Pinckney Clothier.

New Goods, NEW GOODS,
at the
One Price Store.

We are now prepared to meet the wants and demands of the people of Pinckney and surrounding country. Having just received a large invoice of Dry Goods, Ladies', Childrens' and Gents' underwear, Hosiery, Gents' Furnishing goods.

A complete line of Groceries, Teas, Tobaccos, Candy and Cigars always on hand.

Please call and see us before buying elsewhere and convince yourselves that we sell good Goods cheap for cash or ready pay. Our goods have all been bought for cash, and by selling for cash or ready pay, you have no poor accounts to make up by paying high prices. We also handle carpets, cut and made to order, without waste to the purchaser.

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

By honest, square dealing and one price to all we seek to win of your patronage.

Thanking you for liberal patronage in the past, we are very respectfully yours,

THOMPSON & JOHNSON

