



The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS

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

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1/4 column	\$.75	\$1.50	\$3.00	\$5.00	\$12.00
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Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
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Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.
 PRESIDENT.....Thompson Grimes.
 TRUSTEES, Alexander McIntyre, Frank E. Wright,
 George W. Reason, A. B. Green,
 James Lyman, Samuel Sykes.
 CLERK.....Ira J. Cook.
 TREASURER.....George W. Teeple.
 ANSEWER.....Warren A. Carr.
 SHERIFF COMMISSIONER.....W. H. Leisud.
 MARSHAL.....Richard Chilton.
 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; services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Geo. W. Sykes, Superintendent.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. P. Conidine, Pastor. Services every third Sunday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall, high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Catechism at 8:00 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John McGuinness, County Delegate.

EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Tuesday evening in their room in M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in christian work. Rev. W. G. Stephens, President.

The C. T. A. and E. 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 & REEVE.
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street, Pinckney, Mich.

C. W. KIRTLAND, M. D.
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
Graduate of the University of Michigan.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK, PINCKNEY.

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

WANTED.
Wheat, Beans, Barley, Clover Seed, Dressed Hops, 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, 15 cts.
Butter 14 cts.
Beans, \$1.30 @ 1.50.
Potatoes, 30 cts. per bu.
Dressed Chickens, 8 cts. per lb.
Live Chickens, 6 cts. per lb.
Dressed Turkeys, 8 @ 10 cents per lb.
Oats, 28 cts. per bu.
Corn, 75 cents per bu.
Barley, \$1.20 per hundred.
Rye, 88 cts. per bu.
Clover Seed, \$4.00 @ \$4.30 per bushel.
Dressed Pork, \$3.75 @ \$4.00 per cwt.
Wheat, number 1, white, 88; number 2, red, 89.

Local Dispatches.

W. W. Barnard was in Detroit last Friday.

Dr. Reeve was in Ann Arbor Monday last.

Lon. Phillips wants to know who cut his bee tree.

Dan. Murta is moving into C. Plimpton's house.

Geo. W. Sykes attended the S. S. convention at Iosco last Sunday.

Labor Day was observed at Jackson, 2,800 appeared in the procession.

Rev. W. G. Stephens returns to this place for the next conference year.

W. C. Nichols, of Stockbridge, made a call at this office on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Davis attended church service at Gregory last Sunday.

Jimmie Harris returned to his home at this place, from Owosso, last week.

Roy Teeple began work in G. W. Teeple's bank at this place this week.

Jackson's electric street car made its first trip on Saturday afternoon last.

Owosso has been chosen as the place for holding the next M. E. conference.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Haire, of Stockbridge, visited friends here the past week.

Rev. W. G. Stephens was ordained deacon at the Detroit conference last week.

Mrs. Dickerson, of Marion, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. O. Barnard, at Shephard.

Jennie Haze returned Monday night from a week's visit with Mr. Van Fleet's people.

W. G. Cook and wife, of Brighton, spent Sunday with his brother, I. J. Cook of this place.

Mrs. Annis, of Denver, Colo., is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Gilbert Brown of this place.

Women may be elected as lay delegates hereafter according to the vote at the M. E. conference.

A very enjoyable time was had by the young people at Philip Brady's new house in Hamburg last Friday evening.

Mrs. C. Allen just west of this town received a telephone Tuesday that her mother was dead. Funeral to-day at 10 o'clock at Fenton.

Conductor Carr was not on his train on Friday last on account of other business. This is the first time he has missed in over two years.

There was a little boy came to Isaac King's Saturday morning about one o'clock and of course they took him in for he is very fond of children you know.

The fifteenth annual fair of the Stockbridge Union Agr'l Society, will be held at Stockbridge, October 6, 7 and 8. They will have two balloon ascensions and parachute drops.

Wm. E. Thompson left at this office this week a potato weighing 2 pounds and 13 ounces, it is of the empire variety. Thanks. Ye editor and family will have a square meal.

Last Friday a stranger with a couple of satchels attempted to board a passenger train at the Detroit & Lansing depot after the cars were in motion. He was thrown between the cars and the platform and dragged fifty feet over the ties, miraculously escaping with his life and a pair of demoralized trousers.—Livingston Democrat. And still men will try to get on a moving train.

Teeple & Cadwell repaired their scales last week.

Miss Mame Sigler will clerk in her father's store for a few weeks.

They moved a house in Dexter last week with a traction engine.

Miss Bertha Sigler, of Leslie, has been visiting here the past week.

Mike Fobey took a trip to the town of Dexter last Sunday on his bicycle.

Changes of 'adv's' this week: Teeple & Cadwell, Thompson & Johnson.

Corn cutting is the order of the day now. Much of it has already been done.

Of course the Stockbridge fair will have a balloon ascension and parachute drop.

F. L. Andrews was in Detroit the later part of last week and the first of this.

Joseph Dean and wife, of Genoa, visited at Jos. Hodgeman's the past week.

Prof. Sprout was sick last Monday, consequently there was some disappointed scholars.

The State Bank at Milford is no more. Poor management and bad loans is the cause.

Joseph Severance, of Vermont, spent a couple of days with Joseph Hodgeman last week.

It is claimed that the Howell Bending works will be rebuilt although, not on so large a plan.

The Washtenaw county fair has billed for speakers Oct. 1st, Gov. Winans and Senator Palmer.

A horse belonging to Albert Reason had its forward legs cut quite bad on a barbed wire fence last Sunday.

Miss Addie Sigler had the misfortune to burn her left hand quite badly with boiling water, one day last week.

Mrs. Mary Smith who has been visiting friends in this place returned to her home in Detroit last Tuesday.

Mr. John Mammel from Roxburg, Kansas, came out to attend the wedding of his nephew, Mr. T. N. Burgess.

We recieved a box of fine cake from the Bland-Burgess wedding feast. Thanks. May success always attend this young couple.

David H. Waite a former resident of this place, died at Coldwater, Sept. 18th, aged 77 years. His remains were brought to Anderson for burial last Saturday.

A rush of home-seekers almost as great as that which followed the opening of Oklahoma, is the opening of the Indian lands just east of Oklahoma last Tuesday.

R. C. Auld, of Chicago, Ill., called on us one day last week. He was returning from a trip to Saracuse, N. Y., where he has been attending a fair as judge of cattle.

Mr. Otis Lamb who represents the Huber Engine and Threshing Co. of Marion, O. was in town on Friday and Saturday of last week doing business. He is a hustler in his line. Geo. W. Reason is local agent for this vicinity.

The engineer's department of the Michigan Central have a flower garden at Ypsilanti and they present the lady passengers with bouquets but are unable to supply the demand though 3,543 bouquets have been distributed.

The Washtenaw Co. fair will be held at Ann Arbor Sept. 29, 30 and Oct. 1st and 2nd. It promises to be a very successful fair in every department. The T. A. A. & N. M. and Michigan Central R. R., give one and one third fair for the round trip.

The program is nearly made out and the committees are at work to make our coming Sunday School County Convention, to be held here in October, one of the best conventions ever held in the county. Arrangements are already being made for the entertainment of all who come from a distance.

Obituary.

John M. Kearney, whose untimely death at Ann Arbor, Sept. 3., in consequence of falling under a moving train, shed a profound sorrow over the community where he had been so long and favorably known, was born in Attica, N. Y., June 17, 1827, where he resided until the age of 22. Joining the tide of emigration to Michigan, then the western "land of promise," he reached Ann Arbor where he married Margaret Gilshenan and soon after settled at Pinckney at which place he has since resided. Mr. Kearney served three years in the war of the rebellion and in the position of honor and danger as Color Sergeant, bravely upheld the old flag on many a hard fought field. "John M. Kearney is a good soldier," was the united verdict of officers and comrades, and in this simple sentence lay unwritten volumes of courage, endurance and patriotism. Mr. Kearney was a man of marked intelligence, was well-informed upon political, religious, and general topics, and enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-men, having been frequently honored with positions of public trust. He had filled with credit the office of Justice of the Peace, had been village Marshall, and was at the time of his death Deputy Sheriff of Livingston county. He was a member in good standing, of Waddell Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and was also President of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society of this place and an earnest, faithful worker therein. There remain to mourn his loss five children, Mrs. Fred Melvin, of Howell, Mrs. Ed. C. Brown and R. E. Kearney, of Sheldon, Iowa, Mrs. H. F. McKeever, of Ireton, Iowa, and Ed. T. Kearney, of Jackson, Nebraska; two sisters, Mrs. M. E. Flanagan, of Erie, Pa. and Mrs. Warner, of Brewersville, Ind.; one brother, E. T. Kearney, who is a member of the legislature of N. Dakota; and his widow.

Love for his family was a distinguishing trait of Mr. Kearney's character. For them he lived and in their welfare was his highest ambition. He was an indulgent father, yet he strove diligently to train up his children in ways of virtue, sobriety and industry, with what success their unblemished reputation and business thrift bear abundant testimony in the widely scattered communities wherein they reside.

He was an ardent champion of the "Ancient Faith" and in the bosom of the Mother Church found peace on earth and a deathless hope. Over his faults whatever they might have been—and to have been free from them would have been to be more than mortal—let us draw the broad mantle of christian charity, in the full belief that when the final record is made up the balance will be found to be overwhelmingly in his favor, and that the world is better for his having lived in it.

Obituary.

James Wesley Hinchey, who died at his home in the Franklin House, Lansing, on the ninth inst was born in Rochester, N. Y., September 10, 1824, consequently he was near his 67th year.

When Mr. Hinchey was 18 he moved to the state of Michigan and has been a resident of the state ever since. As a lawyer, Mr. Hinchey was well known, but for a good many years past he has been engaged in the hotel business, formerly being the proprietor of the hotel at this village.

While he lived in Lansing he served as Alderman for the period of twelve consecutive years, and has been one of Lansing's best known citizens. Mr. Hinchey leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter to mourn their loss of a kind husband and father. The funeral took place at the First Methodist church in Lansing, last Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Did you go to the county fair?
The sun crossed the line Monday.

Several from this village took in the Howell fair on Wednesday and Thursday.

Barney Markey, of West Branch, called on his friends in this place this week.

Barney McClosson, of Hamburg, died on Wednesday and was buried in the Catholic cemetery at this place on Friday of last week. Mr. McClosson was 82 years of age.

Mate Telford returned from Cleveland last Saturday where she has been spending a few days. She went to Midland City last Tuesday, where she accepted a position in a millinery store.

Percy Teeple has accepted a position as cashier in the State Bank at Newberry, Luce Co., this state. He has held the position as cashier of the bank at this place for a long time and by his honest and gentlemanly way has won the esteem of all who knew him. The manager of the bank where he has accepted a position are to be congratulated in securing him to fill that position. He expects to leave on Saturday.

A Genuine Surprise.

Again the people of this vicinity participated in one of their surprises and as usual it was a grand success. On Tuesday last Rev. W. G. Stephens returned from conference and it was known that he would remain at this point for another year, so his friends, to the number of nearly one hundred gathered at a place of meeting and patiently waiting for him to close the League meeting at the church where he had gone.

At about nine o'clock the meeting closed and after shaking hands as usual he went to the parsonage. He had hardly entered the house before a rap was heard, and on opening the door the people commenced to file in until the rooms were full to overflowing and a table groaned under the weight of 150 pounds of different articles, as no one had forgotten to bring their pound. The visitors were made welcome and a very enjoyable time was enjoyed by all present, singing and visiting. About eleven o'clock the company broke up, returning to their homes, glad to have been a participant in the evening's enjoyment.

Business Pointers.

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

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

NOTICE.
No shooting or trespassing allowed on lands owned by the subscriber on sections 1, 2, 12 and 13, Dexter township. 37 3w
THOMAS BIRKETT.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids to furnish twenty tons furnace size 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. TEEPLE, Director.

T. Clinton Speaks.

I wish to say to the horsemen of this vicinity 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 Hoof Oil which softens brittle hoofs and cures all hoof diseases. Stewart's Stock Remedy or condition powder which is the best thing of its kind on the market. Just the thing to put your stock in shape for winter quarters. The best axel grease always on hand.
T. CLINTON.

MICHIGAN MURDERS.

BAY CITY BRUTE MURDERS HIS SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD WIFE.

His Extremely Jealous Nature and Uncontrollable Temper the Cause of the Terrible Act.

Killed His Bride of Two Months.
Mr. and Mrs. Alex Neveau were married in Bay City July 15 last. The former was 35 years of age while the latter was only 16. As is usual in marriages where the bride is so young Mrs. Neveau had hard work performing the household duties devolving upon her. Besides Neveau was of an extremely jealous disposition, so much so that he is said to have refused to allow his bride to dance with any of the guests on the wedding night. He objected to her being in any body's company other than his own and even refused to allow her to visit her mother. Many quarrels were the result. A short time ago Neveau threw his wife out of doors and she went back to her mother's. He repeated, however, and after much pleading on his part she returned, but bitter quarrels continued to take place, and Tuesday morning, while Mrs. Neveau was preparing breakfast, some trivial matter aroused her husband's ire and in a blind rage he placed a revolver to her right temple and fired. She turned to run when the brute fired another shot which entered his victim's back, coming out near the navel. She ran to her room, fell on her bed and expired. Neveau, seeing his bloody deed was done, placed the revolver to his left temple and fired, the bullet coming out over his right ear.

Murder at Port Huron.

Three painters on their way to work at Uptonville, near Port Huron, heard cries of "help" "murder," etc. coming from a house near that place, occupied by Thelo Kyne, a farmer. They investigated and found Kyne pounding his wife over the head. They caused him to desist and with mutterings he went into another room where he got a shot gun and returning emptied the contents into the breast of Wesley McDonald, one of the men. McDonald staggered outside and fell dead on the doorstep. Kyne then escaped to the woods taking his gun with him. Sheriff Bernatz, of Port Huron, organized a posse and searched the surrounding woods. After a search of about two hours they found Kyne about four miles from Port Huron. He resisted arrest but was overpowered before he could use his gun. The guards came up at that time and the entire party, with their prisoner, took the F. & P. M. train for that city. Talk of lynching was plentiful in Port Huron and it was with the utmost care that the prisoner kept from the crowds which thronged the streets.

Hit the Mark if it was Accidental.

Almost a murder was committed in Grand Rapids Thursday night by W. E. Smith, a private detective of Ionia. A gang of toughs who had been raising a disturbance held up a man on West Fulton street in the afternoon and went through his pockets. Next they got an ax and broke in the door of a dwelling preparatory to robbery, but were frightened away. Smith happened to see them, and when the police arrived they asked him to go on ahead into a saloon where the men were and size them up. He went, and almost immediately was attacked by John Flanders, one of the gang. Smith had a revolver up his sleeve, but in getting it out it was discharged and Flanders was shot through the head, seriously, although not necessarily fatally. Smith claims that the shooting was accidental, but he was detained at the police station for investigation.

His Head Cut Off.

Charles E. Gould, a switchman in the employ of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad company, was instantly killed at Grand Rapids early Thursday morning while coupling cars. He slipped and fell with his face on the rail and a box car passed over him, severing his head from the body and mutilating the face beyond all recognition. He was 35 years old and leaves a wife. It was his first night's work for that road, he having previously been employed by the Chicago & West Michigan at Holland.

Big Blaze at Menominee.

The Peters & Morrison saw mill at Menominee was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. The establishment has not been in operation since the failure of R. G. Peters last fall, and the fire is thought to be the work of an incendiary. The mill was built in 1888 and cost \$40,000. It was purchased last spring in trust by a company of capitalists for \$12,000 for the C. M. & S. W. R. Co., the location to be used for the proposed ore docks to be built by that corporation. The property was insured for \$5,000, which only partially covers the loss.

A Leading Ypsilanti Dead.

Charles King, the oldest grocer at Ypsilanti died suddenly at dinner. He was wealthy and interested in a national bank and the gas works, and had been prominent in business since 1837. He was born in London in 1823, coming to America with his father ten years later. He leaves a son, Chas. E. King, his business partner, a daughter, Mrs. John H. Wortley, of Ypsilanti, and a sister who resides in Detroit.

AROUND THE STATE.

A Knight of Pythias lodge will soon be instituted in Woodland.

The trial of James Harcourt for killing Dan Dunn is on in the Soo circuit.

The wife of Dr. Near, of Flat Rock, died on Thursday. She was 79 years of age.

The fall term of Hope college at Holland has begun with 65 new students added to the old number.

S. F. Frye has been appointed postmaster at Brinton Isabella county, vice S. M. Meader, removed.

John Manly, of Alpine, superintendent of the sheep department of the Kent county fair, was kicked by a horse Wednesday and will probably die.

The third annual excursion of the farmers of northern Indiana and southern Michigan will take place Oct. 5. The excursion goes to Grand Rapids.

While Charles Hibner, aged 16 years, of White Lake, was hunting the other day he grasped his gun suddenly, when it was discharged killing him instantly.

The body of a sailor, supposed to be Andrew Thompson, drowned a few days ago by the capsizing of a yawl, was found floating near Cheboygan Monday.

Eva Robinson, of Shelby, 13 years old, ran away to Jackson to marry Will Essman. Her father followed, however, and interferred before the event took place.

The fall meeting of the Capac agricultural society will be held October 7-9. There will be speed contests for post-sized purses each day, athletic sports, band concerts, etc.

William Detweiler, driver of a Chicago & Grand Trunk dray at Lansing, has sued that city for \$20,000 damages, claiming that he broke through a bridge with a load of flour, and was permanently disabled.

Gov. Winans visited the Jackson prison Monday and expressed himself as satisfied with the management. He was at Adrian Wednesday looking into trouble at the industrial home over Miss Scott's discharge.

The latest returns from thrashers received by the secretary of state indicate that Michigan's total wheat crop will exceed 25,000,000 bushels instead of less than 27,000,000 bushels, as estimated two weeks ago.

The central board of control of penal institutions and the board of management of the Coldwater public school, the school for deaf at Flint, and the school for blind at Lansing will be appointed in a few days.

Vah Buren county farmers are being visited by a swindler who is taking orders for a political chart. A confederate delivers the order, which proves to be a certificate of agency and an agreement to buy a dozen charts.

A short time ago two cows belonging to A. V. Young, of Rives township, Jackson county, were poisoned by paris green, two more, the property of John Lauders, of the same neighborhood, were found dead from the same cause.

L. Brigham, a Decatur swamp land owner, claims to have raised the largest potatoes ever grown in southwestern Michigan. It only takes 40 of them to make a bushel, and they have not yet attained their full growth.

A Bay City woman frightened her neighbors the other night by yelling murder. When the crowd gathered at her house she told them she thought she had heard some one breathe and concluded there was a man in the house.

Ibbling Bros. & Everard, of Kalamazoo; Theo. S. Backus, of Detroit, and A. M. Emery, of Lansing, have each been awarded a share of the contract for supplying the state with stationery for a two and a half years from January 1.

James A. Green, of Detroit, was presented an elegant bronze clock by the general agents of the implement exhibitors at the state fair last week, upon his retirement from the executive board of the State agricultural society after two years' service.

Frederick Brooks, a young married man of Williamston, has been treating his wife badly of late. When he started his abuse last week some neighbors went to his house and told him to pack his clothes and leave town. A couple of young men kicked him to the depot and he left.

A two story frame building in Muskegon, owned by H. N. Hovey and occupied by J. H. Quigley as a fruit store, and by F. Vogel as a saloon, burned Tuesday morning. Loss on buildings and stock about \$3,000; partly insured. The fire originated in a tannery heating room.

The country in the vicinity of Trout Creek, Ontonagon county, is full of men who are begging their way from place to place looking for work, having come in the first place to answer contractors' advertisements. The latter have all the help they desire, some men working merely for the board.

The roof of Pettinville's hotel at Iron River, was crushed in by falling trees during a storm Monday and some of the occupants severely cut and bruised by falling timbers. A large number of other houses had windows blown in and roofs blown off but no one has been reported as seriously hurt.

Clark W. Mills, formerly of J. Weaver & Co., paper dealers of Kalamazoo, has brought a suit against Wm. F. Holmes, of that place, for \$10,000 damages for defamation of character. Holmes is a member of the First Congressional church and a leader of the christian endeavor society. Great surprise prevails.

Manager Grayes, of the soldiers' home, was in Ann Arbor Friday night. Up to that time he had made no demand on Capt. Manly for the money in question. Capt. Manly says he has not one cent belonging to the home and is perfectly willing that his successor commence any kind of proceedings against him that he sees fit.

Mrs. Amelia Luke, wife of John Luke, of Coeman, has been mentally unsound for some time and was confined in the Kalamazoo asylum a year ago. When she showed improvement her husband took her home, although he feared her improvement was only temporary. Last week she left home, taking her 7 year old boy. She has been traced as far as Buffalo, N. Y.

Capt. John McEnroe found a strange man in his house at Ishpeming Tuesday morning early and asked the fellow who he was. Receiving no reply the captain fired three shots, all of which took effect. It was found that the supposed burglar was Oscar Jossela, a Finn who was working under Capt. McEnroe at the Lake Superior mine. Jossela had been in the habit of visiting Annie Tekewicketa, a Finnish servant girl in the employ of the captain's family, and it was during one of these visits that he was shot. He died in a few moments.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A DEVILISH ATTEMPT TO WRECK A FAST EXPRESS.

Five Men Pile Ties on the Track, but the Faithful Engineer Sees Them and Stops Within a Foot of Them.

A Dastardly Deed.

Train robbers tried to wreck the fast express on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad Monday night. The desperate attempt to hurl it from the rails was made about twenty miles out of Chicago, at Whiting, Ind. Charles Howard, an employe of the Standard Oil Company at Whiting, has been arrested on suspicion of being one of the wreckers. A score of officers from South Chicago hunted all night through the Indiana marshes after the five men who Howard says tried to ditch the train. Ties were placed on the track by the desperadoes, but the engineer of the train saw the obstruction in the glare of his headlight, and reversing the engine came to a stop just as the pilot pushed its nose against the pile of heavy timbers. The train which came so near being wrecked was a special made up at Fort Wayne in place of No. 9, the canon ball express, which was several hours late. It consisted of a baggage car smoker and two coaches. About 150 passengers were aboard. Two miles east of Whiting, Ind., Engineer Pierson, who had thrust his head out of the car window, saw an obstruction on the tracks about 75 yards ahead. The train was running at a high rate of speed and the engineer stopped the train so suddenly as to throw the passengers out of their seats.

Abused Nature Had Revenge.

Michael Fernon, living beyond Factoryville, Wyoming county, near the Nicholson tunnel at Scranton, Pa., was aroused Tuesday from a four years' sleep, which was only broken by semi-conscious periods produced by hunger. Fernon was for many years night watchman at the tunnel, and worked a small farm on which he lived during the day. He became so exhausted, mentally and physically that one morning, on returning home he sank into a profound sleep, from which he could not be aroused that day. For several days he lay asleep. Doctors watched over him until hunger partially awoke him, but after eating he again dozed off, and so it has gone for these four years. The man in all this time never uttered an intelligible sentence. The doctors ascribe the sleep to overwork and the dampness of the tunnel through which he walked after the passage of every train. His health continuing good they left the sleeper to himself. He was recalled to his senses by the death of a daughter, who has just died.

Genuine American Tin Plate.

Piqua, O., has the distinction of having the first manufactory in that state to turn out the pure American tin plate. The Piqua rolling mill received an invoice of pig iron mined in the Temescal mines, San Bernardino county, Cal., and attached to the bill of lading was the affidavit of the clerk of the court of that county making oath to the fact that the tin was dug from the Temescal mines. This invoice is for use in the galvanizing and tinning department of the Cincinnati corrugating company of Piqua. The sheet iron used will be rolled by the Piqua rolling mill, and the tinning done by the corrugating company. The skeptics on the question can now take to the woods. The Piqua tin will be strictly American tin—the sheet iron rolled in Piqua, the tin dug from the California mines and coated in Piqua.

A Strange Sad Accident.

A peculiarly sad and strange accident occurred at the farm house of John Baumchen, two miles from Rush City, Minn., Tuesday morning. Mrs. Baumchen died in her bed and was prepared for burial in her coffin in the house. Mrs. Potter, Baumchen's sister put a boiler on the stove partly filled with what she supposed was water, but which proved to be kerosene. The oil soon exploded, setting fire to the house. The body was badly burned before it could be rescued and the three sons were seriously scorched in rescuing it. Baumchen was asleep and had to jump from an upstairs window, while Miss Lizzie Stenger, the nurse, was badly injured by jumping from the second story. The house was consumed with all its contents.

Attempted to Cremate an aged Couple.

A diabolical attempt to cremate an aged couple has come to light at Fort Wayne, Ind., and has created a profound sensation. A cowshed in the rear of the cottage of the venerable Jeremiah Foley was discovered to be on fire, the other night. The flames were extinguished after slight damage has been sustained. The fire was thought to have been of an incendiary origin. The next morning the back steps and the back door of the Foley house in close proximity to the cowshed were found to have been well saturated with coal oil. The old people were not aware that they had an enemy in the world. They have two sons who are reputable workmen. The police are working upon clues that may lead to a startling sensation.

The Grim Reaper Among the Indians.

A government inspector who has just arrived at Guthrie, O. T., from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservations tells of a large number of strange deaths among the members of these tribes. For nearly a week they have been holding a grand dance on the Washita river. They dance all night and during the day feast on melons, both green and ripe. During the past two days nearly 100 of the Indians have fallen unconscious during the dance and fully half of them have died. Scores of other are very sick. The dance was started by the Indians to appease the evil spirit and drive away a malarial fever which has been prevalent among the tribes all summer, causing the death of several hundred.

Another gang of counterfeiters has been unearthed at Kansas City. Mrs. E. S. Mason and George E. Neil are under arrest and a full stock of material for making spurious coin has been seized.

TRAIN ROBBERS AGAIN.

This Time in Indian Territory and They Make a Good Haul.

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas south bound passenger train was held up and the express car robbed at 9:30 Wednesday night at Lehiette, four miles north of Wagoner, I. T. The robbers covered the train officials with their pistols and two of their number entered the express car. They ordered the expressman to open the large steel safe which he was unable to do and it took considerable arguing before he could convince the robbers of his utter inability to comply. They thereupon dumped the small iron chest which contained \$2,500, out of the express car door, and, breaking it open, took the entire amount. They made no attempt to rob the passengers, and there was but one shot fired. The robbers were masked with red flannel masks, and after completing the job took to the woods with their booty.

Bloodshed in Prospect.

The Beasley-Jordan feud at Salvisa, Ky., is assuming proportions that may in all probability result in more bloodshed. Constable Granville Curran has succeeded in arresting the three Beasleys—John, Owen and Bill—when other brothers and relatives, with shotguns and pistols leveled and cocked on the constable, took his prisoners from him. The Jordan family, six or seven in number, have also armed themselves and have declared that they will be revenged or the law shall be enforced for the bloody and cowardly assassination of their brother. The sheriff has asked for troops and the governor has replied that he has the right to summon the whole county.

Murdered His Own Daughter.

A special from Neosho, Mo., says that city is all excitement over the arrest of Terrence Campbell, who lives near Ritchie, that county, charged with murder of his beautiful daughter, aged 14 years, near Ritchie in June last. Maggie Campbell went to Ritchie to buy some groceries and get the mail and on her way home was brutally murdered. Several arrests were made but all the suspects managed to prove an alibi. The evidence against Campbell is said to be complete and points to him as the guilty wretch in one of the most shocking murders in the annals of crime.

Thirty-Three Degree Masons.

The thirty-three degree masons who have been in session at Boston have elected the following officers: M. P. sovereign grand commander, Henry L. Palmer; past grand lieutenant commander, Charles Levi Woodbury; grand minister of state, Samuel Crocker; Lawrence; grand treasurer general, Newton D. Arnold; of Providence; grand secretary general, Clinton Freeman Paige; grand master of archives, Louis R. Paige; grand master general of C., Robert Emmet Paterson; grand standard bearer, William R. Higby; grand captain of guard, Gen. Otis Tyler; grand assistant secretary general, Albert P. Morarity.

Fitzgerald not Insane.

Secretary John H. Sutton, of the Irish national league of America, is in receipt of private telegrams asking the condition of President Fitzgerald and stating that the report is current that he is insane and that the league convention called for Chicago, October 1 and 2, would consequently be postponed. Mr. Sutton emphatically denies both reports. Mr. Fitzgerald is daily gaining strength and the convention will be held on date appointed.

MEN AND THINGS.

Newport, R. I., has been carried by the democrats.

Ashtand, Wis., suffered severely from a wind and hail storm Monday.

A cotton pickers' strike is on in South Carolina and is likely to spread.

Secretary Foster will make a further withdrawal of \$2,000,000 from depository banks.

The lower house of the Tennessee legislature has passed a bill making prize fighting a felony.

Several more human bodies have been found at the scene of the Park Place disaster in New York.

Rev. Dr. Edward Eggleston, the novelist, married Miss Fannie Goodie, of Marion, Ind., yesterday.

Ex-Congressman R. H. M. Davidson as been appointed United States senator from Florida by the governor, to succeed Cull.

A New York Central special train ran from New York to Buffalo in 44 minutes, being at a rate of more than a mile a minute.

At Northeast, Md., Monday, Percy Carr, 16 years old, shot and killed his cousin, Harry Price. Carr supposed the gun wasn't loaded.

The Arkansas Harbor city and improvement society, of which young Russell Harrison is president, sold \$275,000 worth of low lots on alleged misrepresentations, and the purchasers are making a howl.

The following is the ticket nominated by the Massachusetts republicans: For governor, Charles H. Allen; lieutenant-governor, William G. Hale, of Springfield; secretary of state, William G. Olin, of Boston; treasurer, George A. Marden; attorney-general, Albert E. Pillsbury, auditor, J. W. Kimball.

Nine ice houses were burned at Indianapolis, Ind., Monday night. Two were filled with ice. The loss will reach \$120,000, about half of which is covered up insurance. The fire was started by John Zerbert, aged 49, who is now under arrest. He says a big boy coaxed him to light some loose hay with a match given him, and when he tried to put out the flame the big boy would not let him.

The democrats of New York have selected Roswell P. Flower to head the state ticket this fall. The other nominees are: Lieutenant-governor, W. T. Sheehan, of Buffalo; secretary of state, Hon. Frank Rice, of Ontario county; comptroller, Frank Campbell, of Bath; attorney general, Simon W. Rosendale, of Albany; treasurer, Elliott D. Smith; engineer and surveyor, J. D. Seabrook, of Rensselaer.

TROUBLE FOR CHINA.

CANNOT OR WILL NOT PROTECT FOREIGNERS' LIVES.

Salisbury Said to be Responsible for the Mitylene Sensation.—Terrible Floods in Spain.—Foreign Notes.

The Berlin correspondent of the Standard of London, telegraphs that the German foreign office has been receiving disquieting news from China within the last day or so. China, according to these advices, is unable to fulfill her promise made to the representatives of the powers that she would punish those who were implicated in the recent outrages upon foreigners and their property and that she would in the future protect foreign residents from injury. It is added that the rumors circulated in several quarters to the effect that France and Russia would not take part in any joint action on the part of the combined fleets should it be decided that such a step is necessary is pronounced to be untrue. It is also asserted that there is no doubt that Germany will increase the number of her warships now in Chinese waters and that she will be prepared to take strong measures should they be needed to protect German subjects or their property or should she be called upon to take an active part in a naval demonstration against China.

Was It Salisbury's Doings?

The Mitylene sensation has died out, but it has left an uneasy feeling behind it. The island was not seized by England, but the maneuvering of a force of blue jackets on the shore and the presence of British warships in the immediate vicinity are not denied. The attempt to make the story out to be a mere stock-jobbing canard has fallen flat. The stock jobbers invented nothing, but were themselves influenced by the same statements that reached the general public and which originated with the consuls of the various powers on the spot. It is on Lord Salisbury, not on the speculators, that the blame should rest, for the naval demonstration, which undoubtedly took place, was evidently intended as a bluff to France and Russia and to produce just the effect it did on the public mind of Europe. The incident has served to draw attention to the closeness of the relations between England and Italy. There is evidently an explicit understanding between them about preserving the status quo in the Mediterranean.

Italy Anticipating War.

The official paper of Rome, the *Espresso*, contains an article said to have been inspired by the minister of war, which predicts an outbreak of war during the coming winter and urges the government to take active steps to prepare the army and navy for the fray. The article is supposed to be the prelude to a demand for a military credit.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Carmen Silva, the queen of Roumania, who has been critically ill, is now improving.

Emperor William and Prince Regent Luitpold reviewed the two Bavarian army corps in Munich, last week.

The East Indian government has chosen a 5 year old relative of the ex-naharajah as the rajah of Manipur. A British officer will administer affairs during his minority.

The London Standard's Odessa correspondent says that during the coming five weeks 10,000 troops will be conveyed by the Russian volunteer fleet from Batoum to Sebastopol and Odessa.

The physicians in attendance upon Cardinal Manning have ordered him to cease work, and it is announced that the Pope will shortly appoint a coadjutor. Cardinal Manning is now about 83 years of age. His episcopal jubilee was celebrated June 8, 1890.

Alexander & Son, corn brokers of Threadneedle street, London, have failed. Their liabilities amount £1,570,980 and their assets to £27,379. They attribute their failure to losses which they have incurred since May last in speculations in grain cargoes.

The military maneuvers in France last week were witnessed by M. de Freycinet, the minister of war, and by the military attaches of all the foreign legations. The visitors were received at Vendevure by Lieut. Carnot, son of the President, who conducted them to the scene of operations.

The Consuegra river in Spain has overflowed its banks in the province of Toledo and at least 2,000 people have been drowned. Crops have been destroyed and great desolation prevails. Since the river has subsided hundreds of dead bodies are being found constantly and many of them remained unburied for several days because the remaining population are unable to bury them as rapidly as found. Heart-rending scenes are witnessed at every point. A national relief is being formed and unless immediate help is given greater loss of life will follow.

The state department at Washington has received a dispatch from the minister at Peking, reporting that a riot has occurred at Ichang, on the Yang-Tse-Kiang river, in the province of Hoo Pe, and that an establishment of American missionaries there has been destroyed. No further particulars are given. The gravity of the situation in China increases daily and the navy department is lending its aid to protect American interests in answer to the representations from the department of state. The warships Charleston and Petrel are on their way to China.

The London Standard says: Eleven shipments of war stores have traversed the Dardanelles this year. All volunteer cruisers have taken heavy guns for fortifying Vladivostok. Several foreign vessels have been chartered to carry stores and ammunition. Turkey's yielding to Russia shows that the treaty of Paris is a dead letter, as far as Russia is concerned, as a strong Black Sea fleet is being rapidly collected. The diplomatic triumph of the Russ ambassador at Constantinople shows plainly how Russia is paving the way to achieve her long cherished ambition—the possession of Constantinople.

THE RAINY NIGHT.

The night is dark—alone, I hear
The dashing of the rain;
The fierce wind drives it thick and fast
Upon my window pane.
I sit beside the dying fire
And watch the embers glow,
While in each one I fondly trace
Some scene of long ago.
I gaze until I half forget
The windy night and rain,
The tears fall fast while I review
My past life o'er again.
But all the pleasure's mixed with pain
For see, they quickly die,
And I am left alone once more,
The stormy night and I.
—Saturday Evening Post.

OBADIAH'S PATENT.

Many years—all his life in fact—Obadiah White has lived in a little New England town. He lived in the house his father built, tilled the land his father tilled and married the wife his mother selected for him. Everything was homestead about Obadiah, and as he often stated, as a compliment to his departed parents, he "was brought up right." He was "tight-fisted," as the New England phrase goes, but in that matter he was only a good second to his estimable wife Constance. In fact, it was a matter of necessity with them to look at both sides of a cent before they spent it. In their younger days it was hard scratching to make both ends meet. They finally got so that both ends met and lapped a little, and they kept on saving. For thirty years Constance had cut Obadiah's hair and he had made her shoes. He never had much of a hair cut; but then her shoes were nothing to brag of. This simply shows that they lived amiably together. They never had any children or other serious troubles, and might have lived until the last parting without a serious hitch, had it not been for Obadiah's ingenuity.

Obadiah was handy with tools. He had a part of the cow stable partitioned off and a work-bench in it, where he did all his odd mechanical jobs, and where he spent his time, rainy days, putting over small affairs. Obadiah had often threatened to astonish the world with a "patent affair" that would bring him in lots of money, so that he need not work so hard on the old, worn-out farm, but his wife always scouted the idea.

"You just tend to your natural business and you'll do well enough. You don't want to be going about the country swindling people out of their money with some patent thing, like them fellows that sold us that patent churn."

But Obadiah did not let his wife's cold water quench the fire of his ambition. He cherished his ambition for years, and finally, at the close of a rainy day, when he went in the house to supper, he announced to his wife:

"Constance, I've struck it!"
"Struck what, Obadiah?" asked his wife, looking at his hands to see if he had mutilated a finger, which was not an uncommon occurrence.

"Something to patent, and I know that it will be a big thing."

"Oh phaw, now! don't be foolish. You're too old."

"No I ain't," stoutly protested Obadiah. "I know what I'm about. I've struck an idea of a thing that's bound to take. It's mighty handy, and every woman that's got any sense will want one of them."

"Well, now, what is it?"

"It's one of the simplest machines you ever saw, only three parts to it. The largest and most important part is a piece of tempered sheet steel five inches wide and eight inches long, with one long edge ground sharp. The other part is a well turned wooden handle, and the third part is a rivet to hold them together."

"Well, what do they make when they're together?"

"I haven't given it any name just yet. In fact, I was rather thinking of letting you put a name to it; but it's a mighty handy tool."

"How is it to be put together? Where do you rivet the handle on to the piece of flat steel?"

"Why, the handle goes on the upper right-hand corner."

"Let me see. One edge of the flat piece of steel is sharp, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"And the handle is to be fastened to one corner of it?"

"Yes."

"Good! Obadiah, you've invented a butcher's meat ax."

"Hey?"

"That's a butcher's meat-ax that you describe. Didn't you ever see one?"
"No it isn't either. It's a sort of machine that can be used for almost anything. True, you can use it for chopping potatoes, while frying them in the pan; for burning griddle cakes, or frying eggs or fish. You can scrape kettles and pots with it. A skim milk, or—"

"Obadiah, you're a fool! Who ever heard of skimming milk with a meat-ax?"

"But it isn't a meat-ax. I haven't given it any name yet."

"Then what woman do you think is dirty luzzy enough to chop potatoes and scrape a pot with the same thing, and skim milk with it, too?"

"Can't she wash it?"

"Obadiah, I'm out of patience with you. The quicker you get that foolish notion out of your head the better. Do have some sense."

Obadiah did not get the notion out of his head, however. He clung to the idea that he had struck a great invention. Nothing more was said to his wife, but he procured some sheet steel, and at odd times made up about a dozen of his machines. Then one day, with them packed in an old carpet-bag, he made an excuse to his wife for going away, and set out to peddle them from house to house. His natural shyness led him to go where he was not known to conduct his operations.

His first three calls were successful, and he sold one at each place for a quarter. When he stepped up to the fourth kitchen door it was with confidence. This confidence was misplaced, for the lady of the house was Obadiah's wife. "Well, what ye peddlin'?"

"One of the handiest concerns you ever saw," meekly replied Obadiah. "You can chop meat with it, turn griddle cakes, scrape pots and pans clean, skim milk and lots of things."

"Let's see the thing; come, quick, I've no time to fool."

Obadiah produced one with a flourish of pardonable pride.
"That it? Why, that's nothing but an old meat-ax, and a mighty cheap thing at that. Say, you old beggar, hain't you nothing better to do than to go trampin' about the country tryin' to git wimmen to buy that fool thing? Do you think I'm a dirty slattern, to turn pan-cakes and skim milk with a meat-ax?"

"But, Misses!"

"Shut your mouth and git out of here. First thing I know you'll steal something. There, take the thing!" So saying, she gave it a fling over his head. "Now git out. Sick him, Boze!"

Poor Obadiah was bewildered at the fiery onslaught, and the dog, that seemed to be no better tempered than his mistress, made an instantaneous attack in his rear. Down went his bundle of patent things, and he fled for his life. He reached the road, but he left a piece of his trousers leg with the dog, and in his haste fell into a ditch beside the road. It was plain that his selling was over for that day; but how was he to account for his disreputable condition to his wife.

"Oh, these wimmen, these wimmen," moaned he; "what a deuced lot of bother they can put a man to."

Obadiah walked home and tried to get into the house gently, but it was useless; his wife surprised him in all the horror of his broken up condition. He was compelled to confess to her; there was no other way out of it, and he took the consequence berating with meekness. His inventive genius was forever squelched.—Edwin Ralph Collins in Texas Siftings.

THE "LIGHTNING ARRESTER."

An Instrument Little Known but Exceedingly Useful.

To the uninitiated it is a great puzzle how the dangers of lightning are arrested where there are so many conductors of electricity as there are in a telegraph office. More than 2,000 wires enter the big Western Union building in New York city, and from one to a thousand in other offices of that company throughout the United States. Each of these wires run more or less directly to the desks of the operators; this being the case, how do they guard against lightning during times of great electrical disturbances? Even when less electrical attractions are wanting, most people confess to a certain feeling of insecurity when the elements rage and wake up terrifying flashes of forked fury. But science has provided an answer to the question asked above, as well as to almost all other puzzles which stand in the way of human progress. Every wire as it enters a building passes through the bottom of a long narrow board, and then again through it at the top. This board is the "lightning arrester." If the current is heavy the first effect of the board is to deprive it of much of its force. Should the first contact with the "arrester" fail to eliminate the lightning of its fatal powers, it passes on to the top of the board and touches a spring which communicates with a "drop," instantly shutting off all communication with the operating room. The spring is called the "plus magnet," and beyond it no overcharge of lightning, whether proceeding from a storm or from contact with other wires, can possibly go.—St. Louis Republic.

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"Can't she wash it?"

A HUNTED HEIRESS.

A TALE OF FACTORY LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

By Major MacNamara.

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Phillip Blake was greatly surprised when he learned that the girl whom he imagined he inveigled into his infamous trap did not understand a single musical note, and could not even play an ordinary air on the piano—for he had promised himself much pleasure from the tuneful fingers of his victim.

Barbara felt keenly his disappointment, though she said nothing. She felt her first sharp pain when she entered her own parlor, and beheld the piano standing in all its glossy beauty wide open, like the mouth of a young robin, waiting for the finger food that would fill the whole house with melody.

The blood surged over her face and for the first time in her life, she asked herself if she were fitted for the cultured sphere on which she had entered with such thoughtless precipitation.

The reader may think this a very foolish cause for pain—but the same feeling and longing for equality would have animated the heart of any true woman, in such circumstances, or I am a failure in my judgment of the human heart.

I have said that Barbara greatly enjoyed the first few days of their wedded life. Then her husband was always with her. This state of things soon ceased, however. Blake would be away late into the night, and even to early morning; then he would come to his apartments sodden with liquor—fresh from some vile debauch, with red face and flaming eyes, and cruel words and curses on his lips.

He would throw himself on the sofa, and sleep away the effects of his low degrading pastimes, while poor Barbara would sit beside him, looking upon his distorted countenance, and thinking how terribly she had mistaken the nature of the degraded being before her.

Sometimes he would come home with great piles of bank notes, and cast them at her feet upon the floor—and Barbara would be amazed at the wealth she saw—at these times the man would be pleasant, in jovial good humor, and would fondle and caress her to his heart's content; and, if I must write it, to Barbara's infinite disgust; for she was not yet used to the foul smell of a drunkard's breath, or the rough carresses of a human bear.

Sometimes he would come home at night, mad with excitement and drinking—then he would have no bank notes to toss at her feet; nought then for her but cruel words. Barbara would retire to her room and leave him alone—when he would drop upon the sofa, and fall asleep—then she would creep out in the silence and fix a pillow beneath his head, unloosen his cravat, relieve him of his boots, with a kind and gentle hand—and meet him the next morning with a winning tenderness which seemed to say, "You try me hard, but are forgiven Phillip."

The next terrible pain she experienced was in the cold looks of her landlady, who waited upon her with a surly independence and hauteur of demeanor that surprised her. The landlady did not positively insult her, but treated her in that supercilious manner which betokened an infinite lack of respect for her lodger.

Barbara complained of this one day to her husband, but he only laughed, saying—

"Oh, she's a sour old creature; let her alone. We won't be here long, you may depend."

"Nevertheless she spoke to the landlady that morning as he was going out, and finished what he was saying, with the words:

"Bates, you are altogether too quick in your conclusions. Just rule that tongue of yours, or I will find a way to make you," and went away.

We have touched upon these little matters at this length, as they furnish important links of connection in all that follows.

CHAPTER XX.

IN WHICH MR. OSBORN APPEARS ANXIOUSLY SEARCHING FOR A SISTER AND A NICK, AND SAM BURR FINDS A CLIENT.

The cotton factories were in a mess of trouble, when John Sanborn one morning was summoned to the manager's office, to leave his other duties in the mill, and attend to the shipping of a large invoice of goods via the Boston and Maine Railroad.

The engineers had "struck," and the trains were running with perfect irregularity, and great crowds were assembled about the depots—"lookers on in Venice"—and adding to the confusion which seemed to reign supreme.

Sanborn was checking immense bales of goods, and running hither and thither to see that they were properly assorted for shipment, when a train rushed into the depot and delivered a great number of passengers, who rushed pell-mell on to the platform and sought to make their way through the crowd of natives whom curiosity had assembled.

One old gentleman upon leaving a car seemed likely to be hurt by the people rushing to and fro around him, and doubtless would have been, had not young Sanborn helped him from the midst of the crowd and assisted him to a better foothold and an easier standing-place.

The old man, without stopping to thank him, drew from his pocket a great red handanna, and wiping the perspiration from his brow, he said in an excited tone of voice:

"Well, if this ain't the—the d—t rail-road concern I ever traveled on I'll—"

"Why, Mr. Osborn!" exclaimed Sanborn, "What brings you to this town? I'd as soon expect to see—"

"John, Sanborn! Well, John, this is an unexpected pleasure. I'd a been trampled to death by them fellows if you had not hauled me out of that crowd," and the old gentleman industriously rubbed his face and looked anxiously about for something he didn't seem to see.

"Why, what's become of my—"

"Your what?"

"My valise—I had it in my—"

"You've got it in your hand, Mr. Osborn," cried John, laughing.

The old gentleman looked down in some surprise, and then with a hearty roar—

a roar that nearly filled the depot, exclaimed:

"So I have, so I have; but I tell you John, that tumble nearly upset me—I hardly know what I'm about."

"It's some time since you have been down our way, sir; I suppose you have come to help the road up by a heavy shipment of goods, Mr. Osborn?"

"No, I didn't, John, and I wouldn't help the road if I could; I don't like the way it's carrying on. But come, let's get out of here—are you busy?"

"I will be through in one moment—and then I will be with you."

Sanborn having finished his business returned to where Mr. Osborn was standing, and signified his willingness to be of service.

"Well, the first thing I want, John, is a good hotel—lead the way to that, and we will talk as we go 'long. How's the mill doing? Business good, eh?"

"It's fair, and that's about as much as can be said—though the times are dull all over the country, I hear."

"Oh, no John, the times are good enough—it's the people my boy, the people, they want too much for their money," saying which, Mr. Osborn looked into his companion's face with a shrewd smile full of humor.

"Well, we are the people, and for my part, as a little fraction of the great whole I want all I can get for my money, and I am sure that you do."

"So I do John, and so do all of us, and some of us want a great deal more than we ought to have. But I'm not down here on a money-making business this time.—It will be dollars out I reckon, instead."

"That's not usual with you, Mr. Osborn," replied John Sanborn, dryly.

"You're right! I never do a losing business, if I did I wouldn't be able to trouble the assessors as much as I do."

The twain had now arrived at the Franklin House, where Mr. Osborn registered, after which he invited the young man to accompany him to his room, from where he ordered liquid refreshments, saying "I want to talk with you John, about business too—but private business—John I've retired!"

The old gentleman announced this fact as if he expected to greatly startle his young companion.

But John was not moved in the least.—He said simply:

"You are rich enough to have retired years ago, Mr. Osborn; but the Mill will lose a good customer."

"Never mind the Mill now, John," said the old gentleman, sipping his glass of iced punch. "I'm here on a bit of business that's entirely out of my line, and I want a bit of advice about it. Just light that cigar, and I'll tell ye what it is."

"You see John," said the old gentleman, settling himself back in his chair. "I'm searching for a 'next of kin,' as the lawyers say. I'm looking after a sister born and bred in New Hampshire. She married a second time, and with her husband moved down to this place. The husband's name was Bendon, or some such thing—I can't find out what, but he was a carpenter, and on coming here got work in one of the mills. His wife, my sister, died here, leaving one child, a girl, that much I have learned—now I want to find that girl. She has worked in the Mills and is probably working there now. You see John, I haven't been to Hampshire 'till the other day for years, and have lost track of my sister and her little girl. Of course my sister is dead, I know that for parties in New Hampshire had letters informing them of that fact, which letters I have."

Now John, I am an old fellow, and can't live forever, and have no living creature to leave the few dollars I've got, except this little girl. I've given up business now, and am going to settle down in my old age, and I must find that girl.—John I must have a little woman round the house—something to love you know, and if she is anything like her mother she's sure to make my old days happy.

"There, John, is the whole business in a nutshell—that's what brought me here.—You know I ain't much acquainted in this town, and I want your advice and assistance. Now what had I better do?" and old Mr. Osborn pulled the bell and ordered more punch, for he declared, that he belonged to the old school "you know," and didn't give a snap of his fingers for all the prohibitory laws in creation.

"I hardly know how to advise you in a matter of that kind—it's rather a delicate subject. It appears to me Mr. Osborn, that you should be first sure of the name, then call at the Mills and ascertain whether such a man as Bendon, if that was his name, ever worked there, or if there is a girl of that name employed there—then of course the rest will be easy."

"Well, that's just where I am bothered. I don't know that that is the girl's name—the name isn't mentioned in the letters I have got—nothing is mentioned except that my sister was married and moved down here, and that she died here. Her little daughter is the only relation I have got in the world, and I don't intend to leave my money to build hospitals and asylums for broken down pea-nut vendors—not by a long chalk—I must find the little girl and make her happy, and myself too for that matter. Why John, I can make that gal one of the richest ladies in the land, and no mistake."

Here the good old fellow slipped John on the back with a great deal of affection and rubbed his hands together repeatedly. "I must find that gal or I won't be happy, I assure ye."

"I have suggested the only way that I can think of Mr. Osborn, and if we thought it over forever, we could not find a surer method of getting at what we want. But after all it strikes me that the most business like way of going about it would be to place the whole matter in the hands of a lawyer, and by George, I know just the very man!" cried John with the faintest touch of excitement.

"I never thought of that," said Mr. Osborn reflectively. "Yes, that is the proper way. Who is the man you refer to?"

"Sam Burr! One of the smartest young lawyers in town. He has just leisure enough to give the matter his whole attention!" John's eyes twinkled as he dwelt on the word whole, and the old gentleman caught his humor, for he said dryly:

"Yes—these young lawyers generally have leisure enough to give their whole attention to cases—but never mind that John, your recommendation is enough for me. When can we see him?"

"I will be here to-morrow at ten, and then we will call upon him. Now, Mr.

Osborn I must leave you—for I have to report at the Mill."

When John left the Franklin he hurried immediately to Sam Burr's office, where he found that young gentleman with his heels up as usual and smoking his meerschaum.

"Sam, I have got a case for you," he exclaimed upon entering the office.

"A case, eh?" said Sam, dryly. "What kind of a case is it—to marry another Mill gal, eh?"

"Not a bit of it. Something entirely different. There's millions in it, my boy!" and Sanborn told him the story of Mr. Osborn.

"That sounds good—that looks like legitimate business John—when I become Attorney General, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you had the honor of bringing me my first case—when will the venerable Osborn call—for I must fumigate the office and be prepared for him!"

"At ten to-morrow—so au revoir!"

CHAPTER XXI.

THE YOUNG LAWYER THINKS HE MAKES A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Punctually John Sanborn called upon his friend Osborn at the Franklin House the next morning, finding that gentleman in the reading room engaged in a political discussion with one of the guests of the house.

Mr. Osborn was quite excitedly defending some question of politics relating to the administration, and declaring that the country would inevitably go to—a climate far hotter than any to be found on our present maps, when Mr. Sanborn entered.

"Hello, John! Just listen to what this man is saying about sending troops down south; why, he's got no more idea of the present situation than an Alaska seal!"

With that remark the old gentleman picked up his cane, and shaking hands with his opponent in high good humor, prepared to accompany his young friend to the office of Sam Burr.

When they arrived there Sam Burr was not to be found. But a large paper on the door announced:

"At the Superior Court—Back at ten."

"I suppose we will have to wait, John; eh?"

"Yes, but he will be back in a moment—it's about ten now." Sanborn saw immediately through the thin assumption of business intended to be indicated by the important announcement on the door, and he knew Sam was somewhere in the immediate vicinity, and gazing even at that very moment upon his aged prey, who sat rapping his stick impatiently on the floor.

"I guess your young friend has got business, John; that's a pretty high court, ain't it—the 'Superior'?"

"Yes, Sir; the next in legal importance to the Supreme."

"This office is quite a new one, judging by this oil cloth, you desk, and the fixtures," queried Mr. Osborn peeping around curiously.

"Yes, Mr. Burr is quite young in practice, but a very excellent lawyer I assure you. Why," continued John getting quite warm in praise of his friend, "he had a case of mine, the other day, which resulted in a marriage, a case of great importance, and by Jove, do you know Sam won it as easy as falling off a log!"

"Tumbling off a log is an easy operation, John, isn't it?" quizzed the old man, still tapping his stick on the floor.

"Well, I do not know, Mr. Osborn, I never tried it myself, though I hear it's quite simple in performance."

"But sometimes quite uncomfortable in results—I know a man who broke a leg falling off a log—"

"Ah, broke in John, with a light laugh, "perhaps he didn't fall easy enough."

"Oh, there was no trouble in falling—it was in stopping he received his damage."

"Good morning, gentlemen!" interrupted a cheery voice coming suddenly into the office like a small whirlwind—with two great bundles of legal papers tied with red tape, which Sam Burr deposited on his desk, with an air of extreme importance, turning at the same moment to consult a great legal tome which he took down from one of the shelves.

He looked savagely at this big book for a few seconds; tapped his forehead once or twice very profoundly and then muttered audibly: "Just as I thought, *Wiggins versus Liggins*, an action in tort, decided for the plaintiff. The Judge was wrong of course."

Sam closed the book, returned it carefully to the shelf, and then as if a world of clients were waiting outside the door, to his visitors—"Now gentlemen I'm at your service. What can I do for you?"

It was as much as Sam Burr could do to preserve his dignity, for he beheld John looking at him with an expression of blank amazement—John had begun to believe that it was square business which had been taking up his friend's time, and that he was not in such awful need of clients as he apprehended; but one glance into the merry, impatient eyes of the young lawyer brought him to himself, so turning from the window where he was standing, he proceeded to introduce Mr. Osborn.

This ceremony being concluded, the lawyer and his client proceeded to an investigation of the matter in which the latter was so deeply interested.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Valuable Volume.

There is now in San Francisco a volume than which there are few more valuable in the world. It is worth exactly \$30,000. It is a registry of the whereabouts and identity of 3,000 Chinese corpses in the city cemetery, all of which have to be dug up and returned to China in due time, while a disinterment permit cost \$10.

Shoe-Blacking Institute.

The Central Shoe-Blacking institute has opened its doors in Berlin. It undertakes to clean boots and shoes for its clients as often as required between 6 a. m. and 9 p. m. for monthly payments at the rate of 30 cents a month for men and 35 cents for women. Half rates are given when several members of one family subscribe.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
 Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Sassafras—a recent discovery by an eminent physician. It successfully treats all cases of the above diseases. Price \$1.00 by mail. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute. Or enclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address: **POPP'S LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 101 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.**



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 Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip on the feet.
THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
 make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This change to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.
 Call for the "Colchester"
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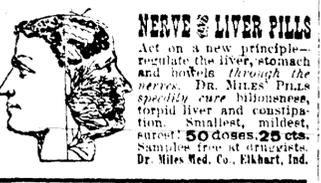


STARTLING FACTS.
 The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy: Aphonso Hemphill, of Butler, Pa., swears that when he was speared from St. Vitus dance, Dr. Miles' great Restorative Nerve Cure cured him. Mrs. J. R. Miller, of Vassar, and J. D. Taylor, of Loganport, Ind., each gained 30 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, backache, and nervous prostration, by one bottle. Daniel Myers, Brooklyn, Mich., says his daughter was cured of insanity of ten years' standing. Trial bottles, and fine book of marvelous cures, free at druggists. This remedy contains no opiates. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
 Sold by F. A. Sigler.

MONEY
 can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own homes. We furnish everything. We start you with a complete outfit, and you can work at home or in our office. We pay you \$10.00 per week, and more if you are a first-class worker. We can furnish you the information. Write to **TRUFA CO., AUGUSTA, GAINE.**

RHEUMATISM CURED BY Mitchell's Rheumatic Plasters.
 INSTANT RELIEF FOR ALL RHEUMATIC PAINS.
 FREE cures 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.

The Condition of the Oyster Crop.
 The Baltimore Sun of Saturday published a dispatch from Boston, in its State, which, brief as it was, contained a good deal of news of interest to everybody, whether he lives in Maryland or in San Francisco.

This news was in the nature of an interview with Commander Seth of the state Oyster Navy. In it he speaks as follows of the condition of the oysters now growing in the waters of Maryland, the chief source of supply:

The oysters generally are thin and in poor condition. The supply this year of marketable oysters will be about 30 or 40 per cent, greater than last year. If the culling law last season had been thoroughly done the catch this season would have been doubled what it was last. The season should not properly be opened before the 1st of October, as it is a sacrifice of the oyster to consume them now when they are so thin and watery that it takes two bushels to shuck a gallon, whereas one bushel later, when they are in first rate condition, will shuck a gallon. The bulk of the stock now being caught, however, is being laid down on private beds.

This is not pleasant news. It seems that there are a good many problems in the oyster culture that need to be solved. Although several local laws on the subject were passed by the Legislature of Maryland at its session last year, still more legislation is said to be necessary before the oyster gets the protection it needs.

This seems to be true in nearly all waters where oysters can be raised with success—and the area is very much larger than is generally supposed. Apparently there is a great conflict in the laws relating to the culture of oysters. In many cases they become the victim of poachers at untimely seasons of the year and in a way that is calculated to destroy or limit the supply.

This is a matter of such interest to everybody that it passes beyond the limit of a "local issue" and becomes of interest to the people of States far removed even from such sources of supply.—New York Press.

Testing of our Great Guns.
 We clip the following from the Scientific American, thinking it would be of interest to our readers:

There have lately been some interesting trials of heavy ordnance of the latest build at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook, the most recent being that of a 12 inch breech-loading cast iron mortar. It was made by the Builders' Iron Foundry, of Providence, is steel-hooped and steel-lined, measures 10 feet 9 inches from muzzle to breech, and weighs twelve and a quarter tons. The shell was of steel, said to be tempered to resist 140,000 pounds to the square inch, and weighed 6285 pounds. It was conical, 3 feet long, and in service is expected to carry a bursting charge of 22 pounds of powder, the shell being designed to pierce the armor of a ship's deck at which it is fired and then explode. The target was a solid steel armor plate, 10 feet by 5, and 4 inches thick, made at the Bethlehem Steel Works, and was held in position by heavy timbers sunk in the sand, cart loads of sand being piled behind the target. The charge used consisted of 51 pounds of Dupont's spherohexagonal powder in a canvas bag. After it had been rammed in behind the projectile a primer was placed in the breech-plug and

the latter screwed to place. It had been intended to fire four shots, but after the first one there was not enough left of the target to continue the trial. The projectile, instead of simply piercing the plate, as had been intended, took a big piece out of it, leaving the remainder of its surface in a badly cracked condition. The shell was found about half a mile away, with a piece broken out of its base. One of the purposes of the test was to determine the quality of steel to be used in the shells, which must be the subject of still further experiment, but there is no room for question as to the penetrating power and destructive effect of a projectile fired from such a gun on the deck of the most modern armored vessel. With a powder charge of 80 pounds, the shell is expected to pierce the deck of such a vessel at a distance of three and a half miles.

The week previous to this trial a 12 inch build-up steel rifle was tested the second time on the same grounds, the special object being to try a slow-burning brown powder of the Dupont mill. The gun is designed to be fired with a full charge of 440 pounds, the projectile to have an initial velocity of 1,975 feet per second. The projectile weighed 1,000 pounds and the gun was fired four times, with increasing charges, no target being fired at, as the object of the experiment was to determine the velocity of the projectile and the pressure developed in the gun. For the first shot, 150 pounds of powder were used, developing a pressure of 19,000 pounds to the square inch, and giving a velocity of 1,473 feet per second; on the second shot, 200 pounds of powder gave a pressure of 24,660 pounds and a velocity of 1,618 feet; at the third firing, 300 pounds of powder caused a pressure of 30,000, and gave a velocity of 1,750 feet; and with the full charge of 440 pounds, on the fourth trial, the projectile attained a velocity of 1,895 feet per second, but it was impossible to obtain the pressure, on account of a slight damage to the breech plug.

The powder thus far made for these guns is not just what is called for by the government, the object being to obtain the required velocity of projectile with the minimum pressure within the gun, and to this end the powder is designed to exert its explosive force against the projectile during all the time of its passage from the breech to the muzzle, and not suddenly strike it, as it were, with a blow, which is the difficulty most to be guarded against with the smokeless powders for smaller calibers. It is not a difficult matter to obtain what is wanted, but the extreme care and thoroughness with which the government officials are proceeding in these tests, and the competent understanding shown by them of the progress being made by foreign governments in the same lines, give good promise that the armaments, both naval and military, now being provided for the nation will not be any discredit to American genius and skill.

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.

Half Fare to Chicago.
 For the annual Inter-State Exposition, the Chicago & West Michigan and Detroit Lansing & Northern lines will sell tickets to Chicago and return, Sept. 22-23rd, October 5th, 15th and 20th, good to return first Monday following date of sale. Rate, one fare with 25 cents added for admission to the exposition.
 Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

The annual excursion to Potosky and Traverse City via D. L. & N. and G. 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 9:18 a. m. Round trip rate \$5.00.
 Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

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

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

UNDERTAKING
 Having just secured a new Hearse I am prepared to do UNDERTAKING in better shape than ever before. We keep all styles of CASK ETS.
C. N. PLIMPTON,
 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 quarrey 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
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 M'fg & 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.
 Thanking 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.

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.



The best blood, the best brain, energy, and the largest measure of success have been infused into our cities and achieved by men who saw the light of this world first on a farm.

GEORGE ELLIOT lies in her lonely place in Highgate, in a tomb without a monument; yet no name in English literature, except Shakespeare's and Milton's, Chaucer's and Spenser's, surpasses hers, and in her own domain, that of prose fiction, she is first, with no second.

It certainly would not represent the spirit of the American constitution, which does not contain a single sentence abridging man's right to speak or teach any language he chooses, although certainly requiring him to be familiar with the language of the constitution, and with the laws of this country.

Gossip is the business of the feeble-minded, and it enfeebles any mind it captivates. It has root in misdirected and unhealthy, developed minds of that kind which is concerned with trivial aspects of our neighbors' lives.

THERE are a thousand annoyances and petty aggravations about housework that are inseparable from it, and that only the serene nature is capable of rising above.

EDUCATION of deaf mutes has proceeded in late years along scientific lines that have produced phenomenal results. As nature compensates the blind with unusual music faculty, she provides the deaf with exceptional sense of form and touch.

THE English language is constantly growing by the accretion of new words. Some of these words are coined by science or the development of industry or trade.

THE HEART OF AFRICA.

SIGHTS AND SCENES AMONG BARBAROUS TRIBES.

A Village That Looks Like a Large Mushroom Bed—Style of Hairdressing and Other Ornamentation in Vogue.

The attitude of suspicion and hostility immediately assumed by an African tribe or village on the arrival of a party of strangers in their vicinity is easily explicable by the condition of internecine warfare in which those savage communities pass their existence.

All that a strong and regular government can ever do for the tribes of Equatorial Africa—and it must be strong and regular to be of any value at all—is to give them peace and security to follow simple industries with which they are acquainted.

Family affection is almost entirely unknown, except that of the mother for her offspring. He is quite incapable of understanding our detestation of slavery except as applied to his own individual case.

The Hyth tribe, on the right bank of the White Nile furnish a curious illustration of the inconprehensible inconsistencies of the character of the negroes. These belong to the alluvial or black type of negro, conforming in his color to the soil on which he lives.

They have large herds of cattle, but they will not sell one nor will they kill it for food, nor do they taste meat except when an animal dies from sickness. Their misery is said to be beyond description.

The amount of food, liquid and solid, which the average man consumes in his seventy years is calculated at no less than eighty tons. One of the shortest wills on record has been offered for probate in Brooklyn.

A mathematician has discovered that a bicyclist can travel 15 miles over a good road on his wheel with less exertion than he can walk three miles. Brooklyn physicians are being swindled by a rogue who calls during their absence and pays fictitious bills with bogus checks.

A rich miser in Detroit was too stingy to fee a physician and too proud to allow the city doctor to be called in, so he died without receiving medical attention. The night refuge of the Salvation Army in Paris has been closed by the prefect of police, on the ground that it has become the rendezvous of dangerous characters.

Two men on Long Island engaged in a fist fight to determine which should marry a girl that they both admired, but the contest resulted in a draw, and now they are devising some other method for settling the matter. Cupid is no land lubber. He reached two hearts on the voyage this way of the Trans-Atlantic steamer Thingwall.

A colored groom from a backwoods town in Virginia applied for a marriage license in Washington, and was shocked when the clerk asked a fee of one dollar. It is said that there is a man who goes to Gettysburg every memorial day and decorates his own grave. The story runs thus: During the battle he was thought to be killed, and another soldier took his papers from his pockets.

most abhorrent to the civilized eye. In the matter of dress, abundance of cow-dung, ashes, earth, and grease, well rubbed into the skin, produces the most desirable results. Hairdressing is a fine art among these savages, but it is a form of vanity generally confined to the male sex.

A TERRIBLE WHALING TRAGEDY.

Written by a Professor's Son at the Age of 8. The recent fear of a fire destroying the Lick Observatory must have recalled to Prof. Holden of that institution the story of a terrible tragedy which reached him through the mails.

AN AWFUL OCCURRENCE AT SANTA CRUZ. Yesterday, at about 10 a. m., E. C. Holden, son of Prof. E. S. Holden, was swimming out, a whale came and swallowed him.

P. S.—Later on in the day the whale was seen to spout. Two feet and a little finger of one hand of the unfortunate boy appeared in the column thrown up by the mighty animal, but the rest of his body is still missing.

Still Later.—The whale has been arrested, and is now confined in the county jail. It is hoped he will be hung by the mob.

Still Later.—The whale has offered to give up what is left of the boy if the governor's reward can be paid to him instead of the police. A telegram has been sent to the father of the boy to see if he wants what is left of his child.

Latest.—Prof. Holden replied to the telegram that if the swimming teacher could find the boy's clothes on the beach they would do just as well.

The whale is now being hanged in front of the city hall. Bonfires are lighted, and a brass band is playing, and the city is in a blaze of excitement—but the boy!!! Oh! where is he?—Free Press.

MASCULINITIES.

The amount of food, liquid and solid, which the average man consumes in his seventy years is calculated at no less than eighty tons.

One of the shortest wills on record has been offered for probate in Brooklyn. It contains just 11 words including the testator's signature.

A mathematician has discovered that a bicyclist can travel 15 miles over a good road on his wheel with less exertion than he can walk three miles.

Brooklyn physicians are being swindled by a rogue who calls during their absence and pays fictitious bills with bogus checks, receiving the change in cash.

A rich miser in Detroit was too stingy to fee a physician and too proud to allow the city doctor to be called in, so he died without receiving medical attention.

The night refuge of the Salvation Army in Paris has been closed by the prefect of police, on the ground that it has become the rendezvous of dangerous characters.

Strawber: "I heard that you made an hour's speech at the debating club. Was it well received?" Singlerly: "Well, I know they cheered me when I sat down."

A Texas infidel rode ninety miles to get religion under the auspices of Major Penn, an evangelist. He listened to two sermons, professed religion, and mounting his horse started for home.

Two men on Long Island engaged in a fist fight to determine which should marry a girl that they both admired, but the contest resulted in a draw, and now they are devising some other method for settling the matter.

Cupid is no land lubber. He reached two hearts on the voyage this way of the Trans-Atlantic steamer Thingwall, and the couple married when the vessel reached New York. They were utter strangers, never having seen each other before, until they met on the steamer.

A colored groom from a backwoods town in Virginia applied for a marriage license in Washington, and was shocked when the clerk asked a fee of one dollar. It is said that there is a man who goes to Gettysburg every memorial day and decorates his own grave.

"COME HOME."

The Strange Story of a Phantom Train and Kitten Ties.

It was fifteen years ago that three young men, Hermann Eokman, Henry Dean and myself, alighted just at dusk from a northern bound train at the little village of W—, says a writer in the Boston Globe.

Hermann was a physician, very plain-spoken and practical. Henry and myself were more Bohemian, being, as we were, struggling artists, awaiting the slow step of fame and fortune.

We were bound for the town of S—, three miles distant, where we were to meet some friends and while away a few days of October in duck shooting.

After making some inquiries we found that the stage would wait for passengers on the southern-bound express, a matter of about an hour.

"You might take the old spur," suggested the agent, if you ain't afraid of the walk. It is part of the old track down to the quarries, but it is straight 'n there ain't been any train on it these ten years."

For a few minutes we walked in silence, Hermann taking long pulls at his cigar and seeming absorbed in meditation.

It was a beautiful night, clear and a little cold. The moon had not yet risen, but the stars were so bright that we hardly missed the serene little old lady.

Suddenly a long, shrill whistle sounded just beyond the cut which loomed on either side of the track.

"Thought they didn't use this road," said I. "On the main line, perhaps," replied Henry.

Another whistle nearer still, put his theory to rout, a moment later the head-light appeared in the end of the cut.

We stepped to one side and held on our hats, while with a roar the train swept by, followed by a cloud of dust. "Boys!" could that be Hermann's voice? "Boys do you know what we've done?" His face was pale, and like a marble statue he stood pointing at the track.

"Why, yes. Stepped off, didn't we? He's got the dillium tremendous," laughed the indomitable Harry, following the direction of the doctor's finger.

He knelt quickly and examined the track; then raising a ghastly face to the starlight, he exclaimed in a husky whisper, "No rails!"

Just then we heard again the long, melancholy whistle of the train, and from a distance it was repeated tremulously by some belated echo.

The silence of an October night in the middle of a railroad cut, surrounded by black, mysterious pine trees, with their gaunt, misshapen shadows, and the cold, cold stars above, is not calculated to be very composing to the nerves, especially after seeing a phantom train.

The rank weeds growing between the rotting sleepers see red to snatch at my feet as I hurried on, and I remember giving a little gasp of horror as a careless bat, too eager in pursuit of his prey, flew against my sleeve.

When we reached S—, and, seated by a comfortable fire, related our experience, our friends were inclined to laugh, thinking we were trying some practical joke. But the next day came a telegram for Hermann, stating that his brother was dead, killed by the express the evening before, and ending with two pathetic little words, "Come home!"

A New Sensation.

A desperate burglar who was hanged for killing a man whose house he had been discovered robbing, told a police official that the only time he actually felt frightened at finding himself face to face with one of the inmates of the house he was "cracking" was when a slight, delicate woman came running down the stairs, and putting her hand on his arm, inquired, in a terrified tone—

"What's the matter? Is there a burglar in the house? Oh, protect me!"

In her terror she did not think of him as the robber, and the evident comfort it gave her to find some one to protect her afforded him a new sensation. He was staggered for a moment by the situation, but hearing other inmates upstairs, who had evidently been aroused by her loud exclamations, he quickly said—

"Certainly, ma'am I'll protect you—have no fear. Just stand here behind the door while I look in the kitchen, where the noise seems to come from."

"Oh, thank you," she replied, as he slipped out into the kitchen, picked up his shoes, and vanished, leaving the booty piled upon the floor in a table cloth.—Saturday Evening Post.

Great Men Buried There.

Lowell was buried in his family lot at Mount Auburn. Longfellow is buried there, and Sumner. The great men, almost without exception, are buried, though a feeling has for some years been growing in favor of entombing. At Mount Auburn there are rows on rows of tombs, but nearly all the great sleepers are in mother earth, a result that nearly all of them have desired, and which seems to most minds more natural and fitting.

DOWN AN EMBANKMENT.

Union Pacific Train Meets With a Serious Accident in Colorado.

Passenger train No. 814, bound towards Denver on the Union Pacific road, was wrecked Sunday morning about 11 o'clock near Beaver Hook station, Col., and 26 passengers were injured, five of whom will probably die. The train was late, and running very rapidly. When rounding a sharp curve the express car left the track and rolled down a 15-foot embankment, followed by the mail and two passenger coaches, one of which turned over twice before reaching the bottom.

Western Detectives Methods.

Cashier Albertson, of the Fidelity trust company, of Tacoma, Wash., disappeared about two weeks ago, leaving a shortage in his accounts amounting to about \$10,000. Several thousand dollars in securities also disappeared about the same time and it is supposed Albertson took them. Last week J. A. Cohoon, cashier, Albertson's brother-in-law, was kidnaped by Sullivan's detective agency and kept confined in a hotel for several days in the hope that he would disclose something regarding his brother-in-law's whereabouts. R. B. Albertson and W. Bailey were kidnaped at Seattle later. The Seattle police were notified and the captured the detectives and released the prisoners at Black River Junction. Sullivan and his deputies are now in jail at Seattle.

Double Drowning at Niagara Falls.

Last Thursday afternoon at Niagara Falls a well-dressed young woman threw herself into the rapids just above Prospect park. Wm. Cahoon, of Philadelphia, jumped into the water and made extraordinary efforts to rescue her, but she struggled against him and continued to fight for death until they were near the brink of the falls, when Cahoon desisted and saved himself by grasping some overhanging branches. Two hours later a party on Luna island were startled by hearing Albert Heimlich, of New York, say, "Good-bye; I'm going." They saw the man cast himself into rapid current watched him until his body was swept over the falls.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

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Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: All returns of the condition of business are encouraging. There is no room for doubt about the improvement in trade. From nearly every reporting comes the cheering information that business is better and prospects brighter.

In Postmaster General Wanamaker's next report he will discuss penny postage, free delivery in small towns and postal telegraphy. He will give facts only as to a lowering of the rate of postage, but will defend free delivery and strongly urge the postal telegraph scheme.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer.
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

SICK HEADACHE!
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Heartburn. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 CENTS.

CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

CONSCRIPTION CURED without medicine. Write, with stamp, THE SCANDINAVIAN CO., Rocky Ford, Colo.

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

Laws and PENSIONS Experience 26 Advice Free. Address Dr. W. S. RICE, Box 5, Smithville, N.Y.

RUPTURE Positive cure. By mail, sealed envelope. Address Dr. W. S. RICE, Box 5, Smithville, N.Y.

WANTED A man in every town to paint signs. Do the work. \$1 an hour. Send 10c for Patterns and full particulars. HART & S. I., Adams, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES A cure for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. Price 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

OPIUM MORPHINE DISORDER GUARANTEED CURE. No expense required. Our Patent. H. L. EVANES, SECRETARY, BOX 9, INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, IND.

PENSION JOHN W. JOHNSON, Washington, D. C. Successful Procuree of Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs in last year. No discharging claims, only success.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 220 pounds, now it is 120." Reduction of 100 lbs. For circulars address, with 5c, Dr. G. W. S. H. DICK, 1000 Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

RAG FOR OUR LARGE CATALOGUE OF SATINETS CARPET 200 testimonials and 25 awards at Paris that EXCEEDED FIFTY YEARS PER DAY. Address: FIFTEEN, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

\$3. PRINTING PRESS Prints cards, labels, etc. Clear press. Small newspaper. Price \$4. Do your own printing. Make money printing for others. Type-setting. Dressed rollers. Send for catalogue and prices. TYPE CARDS, E. K. KELLEY & CO., Boston, Mass.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says

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

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

WAKING HIM UP.

An Ill-Advised Young Man Learned a Needed Lesson.

There was a family of five persons in the sitting-room of the Erie depot the other day, and the husband and father had gone to sleep and was snoring in a way to attract general attention. It seemed a bit curious that the wife and children sat there looking at him and did not attempt to arouse him, but they even hitched away a little and whispered among themselves. Presently a young man with a great deal of collar and a very little mustache walked over to them and said:

"He ought to be roused up, you know. Palate has fallen down and shut off his wind."

"Yes," replied the wife, moving along another foot.

"Yes, we want some one to wako pop up," added the oldest boy, as he hitched the other way.

"Can't say that I should fancy sleeping in the next room to him at the Windsor," continued the youth.

"Comes mighty near being a fog-horn, you know."

"Yes," replied the wife, as she sat a little farther away.

"Yes, we want him woke right up," added the boy, as he changed benches.

"Always willing to oblige, you know. I say, old chappie! Come, wake now. Out o' this! Come, wake the merry, merry dewdrop, old man! That bazoo of yours is—"

Old chappie awoke with a sniff, and a snort, and a yell, and the first thing he did was to seize that callow youth and ruffle him up like an old rag and pitch him over two benches. Then the wife screamed "Henry!" at the top of her voice, the boy shouted "Pap! Pap!" and the man with the bazoo came out of his sleep and looked on the crowd and said:

"Good lands! but I was a dreamin' that one of the cows had pitched into me in the barnyard!"

And later on the family surrounded that mistaken youth and pinned up the back of his coat, and found his gollar under a bench, and lent him a piece of string and a darning needle, and sent him limping forth into the cold world with the information that pap always woke up fighting cows or snakes or mad dogs, and that they were ever so much obliged to him for his kindness to a strange family in a strange town.—N. Y. World.

A BURMESE CUSTOM.

Every Boy Is Tattooed at the Age of Fourteen Years.

Of all Burmese customs, one of the most singular is that of tattooing the person from the waist to below the knees, with figures in black ink. Every man in the whole of Burmah is thus adorned; and, unless his skin be unusually dark, he looks at a little distance as if he were clothed in a tight-fitting pair of knee-breeches. This "mark of manhood," which is usually conferred when the subject is between 12 and 14 years of age, is a very painful one, and the agony, which must necessarily be of the most intense, is often prolonged from three days to a week. The subject, stupefied with opium, lies insensible to the pain, while one figure after another gradually appears on his skin. The instrument used by the tattooer in doing this dainty work is a brass rod nearly 2 feet in length and 1/2 inch in diameter, weighted at the top with a little ornamental figure and provided at the other end with a hollow point, divided into four sharp points by cross slits. Deep as the points of this stylus sink into the flesh they seldom draw blood, but the limbs and body soon swell in a manner that would alarm anyone who did not know what the final result would be.

Eight rupees is the usual fee paid the tattooer for his week's work. The figures that compose the design vary little, consisting, as a rule, of tigers, dragons and devils. Each of these figures is usually surrounded by a border sentence invoking good luck upon the owner of the skin whereon they are inscribed. The Burmese have many curious customs, the tattooed knee-breeches being one of the most singular.—St. Louis Republic.

A Box of Gold and Silver.

A Louisville paper has discovered a "tinker" near there whose love of money is nothing short of remarkable. It says he has not spent more than \$10 in his entire life, and he is nearly 40 years old. He will work for anything, even as low as ten cents a day, rather than be idle, and all his money he converts into gold and silver, which he deposits in a box he built when a boy. It is about three feet square, and it has been his life-long desire to fill it. This will soon be accomplished, as the rude bank is now nearly full. He is totally ignorant of the amount in the box, as he never kept any account of it, simply dropping the coins in through a slit in the top, and never taking any out.

His Chief-ship's Hide.

The hide of the former Cincinnati elephant, Old Ch., which was shot last February, has been stuffed, and with the mounted skeleton of the brute will be housed in a special building at the Cincinnati Zoological Garden. The hide weighed 1,100 pounds, and it has been stuffed with oakum.

If your dog sick? Pamphlet free "Dog Diseases." Spratts Patent, New York City.

There are stone-soled boots.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles 10c and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

Greece has seven cotton mills.

"Hansen's Magic Cure Syrup." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 1/2 doz.

Every moment is of infinite value.

Bryant's Home College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives a full business college course by mail at student's home. Low rates and free trial lessons.

Whatever a man does a woman can be coaxed into.

Sick Headaches 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.

Most of the things longed for by men have no existence.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists 75c.

Satin effects appear very prominently in the new ribbons.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. ALVIN'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Pituitary trouble. Use Marshall's Cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Physicians. Send to Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A pretty girl and a gold dollar pass currency everywhere.

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.

A man's affections are never very remote from his interests.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleaning the system effectually, but it is not a crue-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Old friendships are like old wells; they are deep and seldom fail.

When Baby was sick, we gave her, Castoria,

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

A new dressy glove has a point on the wrist, plain or embroidered.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "present" on every thing they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

Both round and oblong clusters of flowers are noticed in the new brocades.

Patents! Pensions

Send for Inventor's Guide How to Obtain a Patent sent for free of cost. PATENT AND PENSION LAWYER PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, It is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Sugar, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

If so you are one from choice and can tell whether farming as an investment pays. Do you make it pay? Have you first-class tools, fixtures, etc.? You say yes, but you are wrong if you have no scales. You should have one, and by sending a postal card you can get full information from

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

\$5.00 HAND SEWED \$4.00 HAND WELT \$3.50 POLICE \$2.50 \$2.25 \$2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN.

\$3.00 HAND SEWED \$2.50 \$2.00 FOR LADIES \$2.00 \$1.75 FOR BOYS \$1.75 FOR MISSES.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? GENTLEMEN AND LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Douglas Shoes. They meet the wants of all classes, and are the most economical and ever offered for the money. Beware of dealers who offer other makes, as being just as good, and be sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. Insist on local advertiser's dealers supplying you.



A woman "run-down," overworked, weak, nervous and debilitated—that's a woman that Dr. Harter's Favorite Prescription is made for. It gives her health and strength. All woman's weaknesses and all woman's ailments are cured by it. It's a legitimate medicine—not a beverage; an invigorating, restorative tonic and a soothing and strengthening nerve, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

For all functional irregularities, periodical pains, organic displacements and uterine diseases, it's a positive remedy. And a guaranteed one. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case, the money paid for it is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on these terms. That's because nothing else is "just as good." Perhaps the dealer will offer something that's "better." He means that it's better for him.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Bays, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only well drilling outfit getting tools in use. LOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. Catalogue FREE.

PENNYROYAL PILLS CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes with blue ribbons. Take no other kind. Beware of cheap imitations and adulterations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies." In later by return mail. 10c. 60c. Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

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.

IA MAN

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



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in 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 south-west of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

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

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

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

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Chicago, Minneapolis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Fairbury, Omaha, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

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

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

DR. HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC
Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER obstructions, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, flatulency, feeling absolutely exhausted, Mind brightened, brain power increased, Lungs, nerves, muscles, receive new force.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns Rose bloom cheeks, beautiful Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Creosote" brand and 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

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

Illinois State Medical Institute.

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Chartered by the State.

Authorized Capital \$150,000.

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

FOR THE EXCLUSIVE TREATMENT OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Ample Facilities for Room and Board.

Each Disease treated by a Physician, who makes it a specialty: five of our staff receiving their education and experience in Europe, where a Doctor usually study seven years instead of three as here. If afflicted with Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma, or any Lung Trouble, consult our Specialist. Our treatment of Stomach, Liver, Heart and Kidney Troubles has no equal. Rheumatism, Gout, Typhoid and all Skin Diseases treated. Our German Eye and Ear Specialist has cured many cases when pronounced incurable. Our treatment for Epilepsy, Paralysis and Nervous Troubles has met with wonderful success. Delicate Diseases of Men or Women have had special provision made for their treatment. Strictest privacy maintained and all communications confidential.

CONSULTATION FREE.

If afflicted with any disease address in any language

ILLINOIS STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

103 State Street, Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY.

Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, \$30. Opens September 15, 1891. Send for Catalogue No. 1.

W. N. U. D.—0—88.

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

Neighborhood news, gathered by our corps of hustling Correspondents.

CHUBBS CORNERS

Seeding is well over.

Corn cutting is now in order.

Miss Elva Tenna, of LaFayette, is visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. R. C. Lake, of Ithica, was visiting her old friends and neighbors last week.

School opened last week with a good attendance, a prospect of a successful term. Miss Hall is the teacher.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. Wm. Smith was in Jackson Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Placeway, of Howell, visited her son at this place this week.

Elton Jeffreys is improving the looks of his house by a coat of paint.

Mrs. Jas. Durkee entertained friends from Williamston over Sunday.

Mr. L. Gates and Miss Nora Harger, of Unadilla, Sundayed at Albert Wilson's.

James Roche, who moved his family to Stockbridge some time ago, moved back to this place this week.

The remains of David Waite, of Coldwater, were brought to this place on the Saturday evening train and interred in the Sprout cemetery.

A man in Jackson county expects to get rich in running a skunk farm. He says it pays better, is easier and more pleasant than farming. It must be his nasal organ is defective.

A. Wilsey, of Ann Arbor, dealer in pianos and organs, was in Hamburg on Saturday last showing up the Paragon cycle for which he is agent. It has the appearance of being a very fine wheel.

Miss May White, of Dansville, has been removed to the home of Dr. H. E. Brown at Stockbridge that he may better treat the mysterious case. The longest she has been out of her trance was four hours last Friday.

A wagon containing a young man and two boys was struck by a train at Mason last Saturday. One of the boys Willie Welsh was injured so badly that he died that night. Willie was a nephew of Mrs. Chas. Root of this place.

Some of the appointments: Howell, Rev. C. H. Morgan; Carlton, Rev. J. L. Newkirk; Munith, Rev. P. G. Wager; Stockbridge, Rev. E. L. Moon; West Bay City, first church, Rev. J. H. Kilpatrick; New Boston, Rev. W. J. Clack.

The postoffice department has issued orders that hereafter circulars having anything printed on them by a rubber stamp will have to be repaid as first-class matter. The order is based on the principle that a stamp is nothing more or less than writing, from the fact that it is used as the pen is used, and the legends it produces are as individual as those of the pen.—Ex.

A show struck this place on Monday evening and as usual with a one-horse concern it was a failure and downright disgusting. Ladies got up and left the room. Such people who are well able to earn a living by honest toil had not ought to be allowed to travel through the country giving disgusting entertainments and corrupting the morals of the young. We are glad to note that their attempt to show on Tuesday night was a complete failure in-so-much that they did not go through with their miserable "palaver."

Wedding Bells.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland, their daughter, Sarah, and Fred N. Burgess were joined by the holy band of matrimony, Wednesday, Sept. 16th. Rev. England, of Gregory, officiated.

The presents were numerous and beautiful. After all had partaken of the feast the happy couple started on their wedding tour.

"A casual glance at a newspaper," says an exchange, "will show a list of men who help to build up a town. If you see a good sized advertisement in the paper by each of the principal merchants, a card from each of the smaller ones, you need not inquire as to the prosperity of the town—it's solid. But if you find the most extensive merchants not advertising their business, then you set it down as a fact that those who do try to push their business and the town with its interests, have a hard time and an uphill journey all the year round."

Mr. Wm. Mears, of Jackson, who is on a visit to Germany, writes that all kinds of food is unusually high there. In Trier (Trevs) where the holy coat is exhibited to the faithful catholics, prices are exorbitant. Potatoes are sold by the pound at triple the usual price. The potato crop of Germany is nearly a failure owing to excessive rains. Breadstuffs will naturally be in better demand, and with the shortage of crops in Europe there is no need of our farmers rushing their wheat on the market to enrich speculators.—Jackson Industrial News.

On Saturday last Jas. Harris, of Dexter township, drove in town with a horse and buggy. The horse stood in sheds and on the street all day long. Towards evening the marshal took the horse to the hotel barn and ordered it fed. Later Harris and the marshal went after the horse but Harris refused to pay for the feeding, so the horse was kept in the barn. Some time in the night Harris broke into the barn and took the horse and buggy out. On Tuesday Harris was glad to settle with landlord Smith and save himself from "going up the road."

List of Jurors.

Court opens at Howell Oct. 12, with the following list of Jurors:

Hartland.—James Gleason Jr. and Ira Bradley.

Hamburg.—O. Toncray and Charles Todd.

Green Oak.—Charles L. Coe and Curtis Olaver.

Genoa.—Cornelius Timmons and John O'Connor.

Deerfield.—William Green and E. H. Stiles.

Cohoctah.—Thomas Brown and James Preston.

Conway.—Norris Miner and George Wood.

Brighton.—Franklin Smith and Hiram A. Nicbo's.

Unadilla.—George Marshall.

Tyrone.—John H. Slayton.

Putnam.—William Ferguson.

Oceola.—Ira L. Merrill.

Marion.—Nathan Loree.

Iosco.—G. H. Foster.

Howell.—D. M. Beckwith.

Handy.—Albert Canfield.

Jackson's Rapid Transit.

The Jackson electric railroad did not have a very auspicious opening of their line Sunday, at least from one standpoint.

About noon as a heavily loaded car was bowling up First street an overhanging limb struck the trolley pole and threw it from the trolley wire. The pole being attached to a heavy spring, flew into an upright position and struck two telephone wires, breaking them from their fastenings. The telephone wires dropped upon the heavily charged trolley wires, and instantly a portion of the current passed through those two new outlets and set fire to the residences of W. H. Turner and Dr. Innes.

An alarm of fire was turned in, and the fire department dashed down the street, and in their path hung the deadly wires. The driver of the hose cart saw his danger, and turned aside, but the driver of the chemical engine No. 1 could not stop his horses in time. One horse ran direct into the wire and fell as dead as a stone, and the other animal was terribly shocked. The driver only escaped the wire by jumping from his seat. A bystander attempted to pull the wire from the horse, but he was hauled back in time to save his life.

The fire was put out without much damage, and an hour later the motor car was running as usual. The cars were jammed all day long, and the

day was a good one for the company, outside of the above accident. The company will pay for the horse, and will erect suitable guard wires the length of the track to prevent a recurrence of Sunday's mishap.—Free Press.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell, on Wednesday the 9th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one. Present, Charles Fishbeck, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

LUCY A. MANN, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Harlow S. Mann, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate.

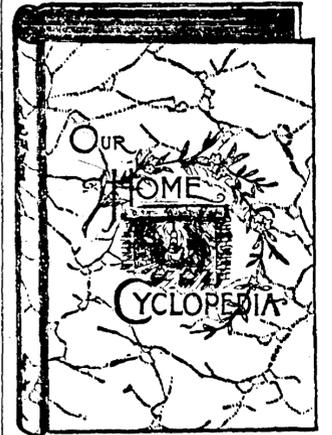
Thereupon, it is ordered that Saturday, the 3d day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the Village of Howell, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the "Pinckney Observer," a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(True copy.)

CHARLES FISHBECK, Judge of Probate.

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