

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS

Subscription Price in Advance.
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Six Months..... .50
Three Months..... .25

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1/2 column	\$.75	\$ 1.50	\$ 4.00	\$ 8.00	\$ 12.00
1/3 column	1.00	2.00	4.00	8.00	15.00
1/4 column	1.25	4.00	7.00	15.00	30.00
1 column	2.00	7.00	15.00	30.00	68.00

Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
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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.
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ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

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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 evening. Sunday school at close of morning service. A. D. Bennett, Superintendent.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. O. B. Thurston, pastor; service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Sunday school at close of morning service. Geo. W. Sykes, Superintendent.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. Wm. P. Considine, Pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Catechism every evening. Sunday school at 7:30 p. m. at 5:00 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 B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Fohy, President.

KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES. Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at old Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited. R. W. Lake, Sir Knight Commander.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

C. W. KIRTLAND, M. D.
HOMOEOPATHIC 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 Odonunder. 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, 16 cts.
Butter, 28 cts.
Beans, \$1.25 @ 1.30.
Potatoes, 25 cts. per bu.
Dressed Chickens, 8 cts. per lb.
Live Chickens, 6 cts. per lb.
Dressed Turkeys, 8 @ 10 cts. per lb.
Oats, 28 cts. per bu.
Corn, 75 cts. per bu.
Barley, \$1.20 per hundred.
Rye, 83 cts. per bu.
Clover Seed, \$3.75 @ \$4.10 per bushel.
Dressed Pork, \$3.75 @ \$4.00 per cwt.
Wheat, number 1, white, 98; number 2, red, 90.

Local Dispatches.

Y If you find a cross on this paragraph it signifies that your time has expired to the DISPATCH. We hope you will be prompt to renew as we need the money to run a successful paper.

Give thanks.

It is nearly tax time again.

The rain caught cold Tuesday.

Considerable rain has fallen the past week.

The Michigan Central Ry. has a new time card.

Thanksgiving services at the Cong'l church to-day.

John Cadwell was in Detroit the first of the week.

A little girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. Lynch last week.

Luie Muiholland, of Lansing visited at Frank Collier's last week.

It is reported that the "grip" will visit this country again this winter.

Corrected time cards for the D. L. & N. Ry in this issue. Note the change.

Frank, Inez and Willie Wright made a visit at White Oak last week.

Where is our balmy weather, strawberries and cream, hammocks and such like now.

We desire to thank the Dorcas society for the three complimentary tickets to the fair.

C. D. Bennett, of Fowlerville, was calling on Pinckney friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

Married:—at the church of the Good Shepherd, in Allegan Mich., on Thursday, Nov. 19, Miss Marion Barton to Eugene F. Bucher.

A brother of R. E. Finch, from Waterloo, visited R. E. at his home in this place last week.

N. B. Mann, of Detroit, was in this place on Friday last. His little daughter returned home with him.

The firm of Lyman & Clinton was dissolved last week Richard Clinton continuing the business, having bought out Mr. Lyman.

Judge Person received a very fine gold medal at Lansing last week, a present from the jurors. The Judge seems to be a popular man.

The Cong'l Sunday School will give a Christmas entertainment Christmas Eve, "The Darling of the Year," and they will have an Xmas tree.

Two men in Jackson are eating quail on a wager that they can each eat a quail a day for thirty days. The "eat" commenced on Monday.

The Dorcas society took in over twenty three dollars at their fair and supper on Tuesday night. A very fine time was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Musa Nash returned last Saturday from a three week's visit with Detroit friends. Her friends met at her home that evening and gave her a reception party. Everyone enjoyed the evening.

Cards have been issued from this office announcing a social party New Years eve. At the skating rink in this village. E. G. Tremain's full orchestra will render the music. O. T. Baker general manager. All invited.

The Detroit Free Press thinks it is an open question whether the game laws are of much account. If, as soon as the open season commences, "pot hunters" who kill for the market, rush in and slaughter all the birds, the Press thinks the general public ought not to be taxed to maintain a state and deputy game wardens.

Do not forget that wood.

This is a little more like winter.

Howell is to have a dancing club.

Thanksgiving services at the M. E. church to-day.

The police of Detroit have ordered the pool rooms closed.

To-day is thanksgiving. Of course you know it by this time.

Twenty-two Russian Jews have just settled in Lansing. Quite a colony.

J. M. Eaman and wife, of Benton Harbor, visited friends here the past week.

The Lotus Glee Club gave good satisfaction at Howell last Wednesday night.

The sales of the Weimeister property was confirmed by judge Newton last week.

A hunting party returned to Howell last week from the north, having bagged six deer.

The D. L. & N. depot at Howell was broken into last week but nothing secured of much value.

The new ten cent barns in Pontiac are nearly done. Mr. Miller formerly of Howell, is the proprietor.

How many are there who will partake of bounteous repasts to-day, who will forget to thank the giver.

Mr. and Mrs. Goddard, of Kalamazoo, visited their niece, Mrs. J. J. Teeple, of this place the past week.

A. J. Prindle, proprietor of The Fair at Howell, has an 'adv' in this week's issue of the DISPATCH. Mr. Prindle believes in advertising.

A couple of South Lyon hunters returned from the north without any game. Of course they shot a deer but he got away in the swamp.

Aggie Mitchell, of Howell, has been honored with the position of local member of the Michigan board of lady managers for the World's fair.

Although the weather this fall has been very fine, a trip through the country reveals the fact that there is much corn yet to be husked and drawn.

The following are the subjects at the Cong'l church next Sunday: Morning, "The Simplicity of Christ's Religion;" evening, "The Seven Great Bibles of To-day"

Lee Wah, the chinaman who has been running a laundry at Howell for nearly a year past has pulled up and left for other fields. Too Muchee Melican man, no supportee.

Samuel Roberts who has the job of lighting our street lamps, has been sick the past week and unable to do the work. Samuel Grimes has tended the lamps part of the time.

We have just received another job of binding from Jackson firm with which we deal. If you wish to make a Christmas present to some friend get these magazines bound for them.

R. G. Webb will be at the town hall in Pinckney every Friday in December for the purpose of receiving taxes except Friday, Dec. 25. That week he will be there on Saturday the 26th.

A visit to the court house in Howell last found the building in "apple-pie" order, but Frank Mealeo, the janitor still found something to do. He seems to be the right man in the right place.

W. E. Brown called on us this week and ordered his paper sent to Stockbridge where he enters in partnership with his brother-in-law in the drug business. Here is to your success W. E.

The T. & A. Ry. kept up its record last week by dropping off of the track at Hamburg Junction on Friday morning last. They were just starting so no damage was done particularly. Another engine was on hand and drew them on the track and they went on rejoicing. But few of the passengers knew of the affair. The cause was an open switch.

Hark! We think we hear wedding bells.

James McCluskey's life was insured in the "New York Life" for \$1,200.

We are in need of some of that back subscription. Can you accommodate us?

We have a very interesting thanksgiving page on the inside of this issue of the DISPATCH.

Some of our citizens talk of going to Ann Arbor on Saturday evening to attend a lecture.

Miss Ella Reason, of Anderson, visited friends at Chubb's Corner's during the past week.

We called on C. A. Paddock, the photographer, while in Howell last week and found him busy as usual. Mr. Paddock has had an adv. in the DISPATCH for nearly a year and of course has a good business.

Mrs. O. Westfall, wife of the Westfall who was interested in the hotel at this place over a year ago died at her home in Milford this week. It will be remembered that Mrs. Westfall was a great sufferer from a cancer.

Emil Brown who worked in his father's blacksmith shop during the time he was sick will now carry on the business himself. In the work he has done he has given good satisfaction and will be pleased to meet all of his father's old patrons again.

A. B. Sears of Detroit, has purchased the outfit of the slumbering Pinckney creamery and will polish it up and resume business as soon as possible. Creameries in this vicinity have not been a roaring success, but here's hoping Mr. Sears will make a go of it.—Livingston Republican. You haven't got a creamery have you Brother Barnes, eh? Makes some difference where the creamery is located, don't it?

The thirty-first annual convention of the Michigan State S. S. Convention will be held in the central M. E. church in Muskegon, Dec. 1, 2, and 3. As will be seen elsewhere in this paper, the Chicago & West Michigan, and D. L. & N. Rys, will sell excursion tickets. It is desired that every Sunday school in the state be represented by delegates. The good people of Muskegon promise all delegates free entertainment. All Sunday school workers should make an attempt to be present.

One day recently Revenue Collector Watson took a gun and a pair of rubber boots and went hunting up in Conway. He had not been out long when he struck the trail of a peddler from Webberville, who had neither registered or given the \$500 bonds required by law and who it was believed was selling tobacco contrary to law. The collector, after purchasing some tobacco, climbed up and went through the man's cart. Uncle Sam has charge of the outfit now and the question has not yet been decided whether it will be confiscated to the government or whether the peddler will be allowed to take it back on the payment of a heavy ransom.—Livingston Republican.

Crushed to Death.

Brakeman McCloskey, of Jackson, Slipped While Setting a Brake.

We clip the following from the Detroit Free Press of last Thursday: "Niles, November 18—[Special]—Brakeman McCloskey, west-bound on the Michigan Central Air Line, while setting a brake near Barron Lake station last night, slipped a fell between the cars and was crushed and killed. His body was brought here and sent to Jackson, his home, where he has a wife and two children."

Mr. McCloskey was formerly a resident here and well known. He moved to Jackson only about one year ago and secured a position on the Central Ry. where he has been employed ever since. The funeral services were held at Dexter on Friday last.

In Memoriam.

Our hearts were saddened as the word came to us that our dear friend Mr. James McCluskey had breathed his last. On leaving home the evening of Nov. 17th at four o'clock a. m. he bid his wife and children good-bye and started on his train for Michigan City and before reaching his destination he met his fatal doom, he leaves a wife and three children to mourn their loss, and he will be missed by them and his many, many friends. He was widely known and highly esteemed, he was a noble, true father, and kind husband. His remains were brought back to his home in Jackson where he was prepared for burial. He was buried from St. Joseph's church, Dexter, Friday, Nov. 20th, 1891, where many friends and relatives shed better tears of sorrow. He was born in Hamburg, April 12th, 1860, and he was married to Minnie Armstrong, Nov. 22nd, 1882, and has lived in Hamburg until one year ago when he had moved to Jackson where he thought he had chosen a better life for his wife and children. His wife and children shall long listen for his footsteps but the sound will not come. He was torn away from them in perfect health. He has gone forever, but the saddest loss of all is that which comes to his loved companion. The two were lost in each other's affections. The rashest act of death is where it tears asunder a happy marriage union. He will walk or talk no more with his chosen companion. She will turn her eyes towards God who has borne her griefs and carried her sorrows. May he rest in peace.

Thankful are they to their many friends who showed their kindest regards and lent a helping hand. The funeral sermon was delivered by Rev. Fr. Golderick, of Northfield.

He has made his last trip
And lay down to rest,
And the smiles of his friends
And the smiles of the blest,
For the blessed rejoice
When they add to their host
A spirit so pure
As the one we have lost.

But though lost to our gaze,
We will think of him still
In his silent abode
On the green shady hill,
And his friends and companions
Will visit him there,
Till the spot be made sweet
With the fragrance of prayer.

I know our kind friend
Would not come back again
If he could, for earth's glories
Are transient and vain.
We will bid him farewell
Let him sleep in the love
That endureth and lasteth
Forever above.

J. E. A.

Another Change.

Last week Friday the firm of Thompson & Johnson, dry-goods dealers at this place was dissolved, Will Thompson buying the interest of Frank Johnson and continuing the business alone at the old stand. Mr. Thompson is well known and well liked in this place and we bespeak for him success. He has had considerable experience in that line of trade and understands the business.

Business Pointers.

Stark gives away a fine frame with every dozen photographs, every Saturday until Jan. 1st. 47c2

FOR SALE.

A very desirable residence with barn and two lots 42 8w G. W. TEEPLE.

We the undersigned do hereby forbid hunting or trespassing on our farms.

45 8w GEO. W. COOKE CAREY VAN WINKLE.

For the Sunday school convention at Muskegon, Dec. 1, 2 and 3, the C. & W. M. and D. L. & F. Rys. will sell on Nov. 30th, and morning trains on Dec. 1st, round trip tickets at two cents per mile each way, or one and one third fare, tickets good to return Dec. 5th. These are the favorite lines to Muskegon.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

STATE SUMMARY.

A BRIEF RESUME OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGAN CITIZENS.

The Michigan Masonic Mutual Life Insurance Company to Close Its Books.—Killed by a Train.

Convicts Not Free.

There are a score or more of convicts in the several penal institutions of this state who will congratulate one another when they learn of the action of the supreme court declaring the indeterminate sentence law unconstitutional and void. The worthies who will be thus elated represent the contingent of convicts who were fortunate enough to be sentenced under the provisions of the defunct law. The supreme court declares that the law provided that prisoners sentenced thereunder should be sentenced to prison, and that nothing should be said by the court as to the time they should be required to serve, this matter being left wholly to the discretion of the prison board, provided, however, that such imprisonment should not exceed the maximum term provided by law for the crime for which the prisoner was convicted, and also that no prisoner shall be released until after serving the minimum provided for the offense. Now, the attorneys are all agreed that under this decision it will only be necessary for convicts so sentenced to apply for writs of habeas corpus, and their prompt release will necessarily follow. This opinion is also held by members of the central board. The chances are that a whole lot of convicts will soon be turned loose upon society, as the law has been in force more than two years, and there are doubtless a large number of them.

Collision on the G. R. & I.

A freight bound north on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad collided with a passenger train from Traverse City on a sharp curve eight miles north of Cadillac at Gilbert's Sid. at 7:30 Tuesday morning, wrecking both engines, dethroning several cars, killing two men and fatally injuring one. The killed are: Thomas Pickle, fireman of the passenger; Fremont Howard, head brakeman on the freight; James Smith, the engineer of the passenger, is badly crushed and cannot live. Mr. Bernard, of Bay City, a passenger, was slightly bruised about the head, and another passenger was hurt in the back. The engineer and fireman of the freight jumped safely. Passengers and trainmen were badly shaken up. The cause of the collision is not definitely known, and the officials refuse to talk. It is said the freight conductor and engineer had orders to sidetrack at Missaukee Junction, but forgot the other train, the first trip of the passenger under the new time card taking effect on Sunday.

Michigan Masonic Mutual.

A meeting has been called of the stockholders of the Michigan masonic mutual life insurance association, with headquarters in Grand Rapids, to be convened on Dec. 1, to take action for the future relief of the company, or to dissolve. The association is not insolvent, for the assets are about \$45,000, but its affairs are in such a shape that fears are entertained for its future career. It was organized about 17 years ago for purely charitable purposes, and for a long time it prospered. For several years, however, the membership has not increased, and the funds have not been in shape to warrant the expense of a canvasser. A plan is proposed to merge the association into the mutual reserve life association, of New York, and it is probable that such action will be taken. The present members will be reinsured without examination or cost, and the surplus will be divided among them either in the form of cash dividends or relief from assessments.

The Building Collapsed.

On Monday morning the building near the Michigan Central depot, at Jackson, occupied by the Jackson grocery company, partially collapsed. The second floor in the northeast portion fell and crushed the first floor through to the basement. The third floor was also badly cracked, but did not come down. On the second floor was stored several car loads of canned goods and these were piled in a mass upon a large stock of teas and other goods on the first floor. It is difficult to estimate the damage, but it will reach several thousand dollars. The walls of the building are apparently little injured. The structure is one of the oldest in the city, having been built about 42 years.

Struck by the Engine.

As Clarence Reynolds, a cooper, who resides in Carrollton, was returning home from Saginaw, Thursday afternoon, and while crossing the Chicago, Saginaw & Mackinaw track, he was struck by the engine of a passenger train coming to Saginaw and thrown against a culvert, from which he rebounded to the track in front of the wheels, which passed over his head, crushing it into a shapeless mass. The mangled remains were picked up and taken to his home near by, the shock falling with terrible effect upon his wife and three children.

Can Charge no Tuition.

The school board of the village of Vermontville, Eaton county, adopted a resolution that tuition of 10 cents per week should be charged to all pupils studying latin in the high schools. The action was questioned and referred to the superintendent of public instruction, who called upon the attorney general for an official opinion on the matter. That officer declares that the board can exact no tuition from any pupil for any study pursued except it be for a non-resident.

AROUND THE STATE.

H. H. Kline is the new postmaster of Fern, Mason county.
George W. Abbey, jeweler of Midland, has died of heart disease.
Miners who struck at Jackson's coal mines are at work again.
Washtenaw county teachers will meet

Burglars entered Jones & Putnam's hardware store in Constantine and secured \$400 worth of cutlery and silverware.

The Lake Superior lumber company is building a large plant at Ewen, consisting of a band saw mill and four shingle mills.

"Aunt Harriet" Burton, known as the first bride of Grand Rapids, has been stricken with paralysis and is now very low.

Cleary's business college at Ypsilanti graduated a class of 55 at its eighth annual commencement on the 18th. The school has 300 students in attendance.

The unoccupied dining hall, operated by the M. E. church ladies upon the state fair ground at Lansing, has been burned. Tramps are suspected of firing it.

Nathan Colby, for 35 years a resident of Shiawassee county, and one of the founders of New Lothrop, died of softening of the brain and paralysis.

The State and savings bank of Flushing is the new banking institution that succeeds the First national bank and that will begin business December 1.

The directory compilers have printed 13,800 names in their volume for Bay City. If the usual rule of computation is followed this gives the city 41,400 inhabitants.

S. P. Kline, of Negaunee, 48 years old, died Sunday morning of Bright's disease, after an illness of one week. He was a prominent member of the local G. A. R. post.

Will Weaver and Frank Donahue, both of Benton Harbor, quarreled. Weaver stabbed Donahue and the wound will probably prove fatal. Weaver is held awaiting results.

James Caldwell, of Fort Gratiot, whipped his 10-year-old stepdaughter, Maudie Scott, until her recovery is considered extremely doubtful. Caldwell is under arrest.

Muskegon has her first Eastern Star chapter of Masons, with Mrs. G. D. Smith as worthy matron; Mrs. W. B. McLaughlin, worthy patron, and Mrs. E. F. Parker, assistant matron.

A milling company at Albion has turned out 411 barrels of flour in one day, and the same day received orders from abroad that will require 86 cars to carry the flour to the seaboard.

Over 630 tickets have been sold for Marshall's star lecture course, and as the opera house will seat only 530 persons, the young men are figuring they may have something else to hold beside hands.

Muskegon commandery, knights templar, gave C. T. Hills a fine surprise upon his 70th birthday. Mr. Hills is one of the oldest Masons in western Michigan and has taken the 33d degree.

Ludington citizens are after an extension of the Chicago & West Michigan railroad and say they will have it next year if they have to twist the Traverse City branch around to take them in.

Adolph Greulich, aged carpenter of Grand Rapids, tried to shoot Charles Laitel, his brother-in-law, and failing pointed the revolver at his own head and fired twice. The wounds are considered fatal.

Clinton Sommers, of Clio, was arrested upon the charge of larceny and was acquitted. He brings suit against Fred N. Foote, his accuser, and Justice Millard for \$5,000 alleged damages for false imprisonment.

In changing its time table the Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad first schedules the road from Detroit to Grand Rapids as the "main line," and names the old line from Grand Leigon to Howard City the "western division."

Frank Swatski, a Poland employed at Wylie Bros. camp, Midland county, while at work last week was struck on the head by a falling limb, fracturing his skull and causing his death. He was 61 years of age and a resident of Saginaw.

A little child of William Butthoff, four miles west of Woodland, was sick, and some amateur doctor of the neighborhood prescribed half a teaspoonful of purgative that was tincture of aconite. Fortunately the regular practitioner got around in time.

Frank Fuebriek, Grand Rapids, aged 50 and a tailor by occupation, while going down town to deliver some work was struck by a train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad. He received fatal injuries. He leaves a widow and three grown children.

Rival piano dealers at Jackson have peculiar ways for getting ahead of each other in making sales. One scamp cut the tapes intended to hasten the action of the instrument of a rival and thereby made it inferior to his own. The detectives are looking for him now.

Reports came from Grand Rapids one day that several dime museum breaks were stranded there, including Barney Baldwin, the man with the broken neck, and the day following word comes that Barney has been welded to Phoebe Juneau, the piano thumper at the museum.

Bessemer has solved the problem of pure water supply as far as knowing just how to secure it is concerned. Two beautiful wells have been secured at the Colby mine, and the village can have the overflow if it will build a reservoir on top of Colby hill and then pipe the water. A splendid pressure would thus be provided.

The Michigan mining school is getting large enough so that when legislative committees visit it the citizens of Houghton are not obliged to give up their bank and store clerks for a whole day that they may occupy stool tops in the institution, and make a respectable showing for it. The school has 65 students, of which 15 are from the lower peninsula and 33 from the upper peninsula.

On the 14th occurred the auction of personal property belonging to the estate of S. T. Keith, of Ypsilanti, a large dwelling being sold to George Hammond, of Detroit. Fire was built in the stove before the sale and the chimney caught fire, but little damage was done. Later the fire broke out again and the dwelling is badly burned inside. Loss, \$1,500; fully insured.
The Standard coal mine is worked in

TELEGRAPH TALKS.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TAKEN FROM THE WIRES.

Brave Firemen Save Many Lives.—A British Vessel and Nine of the Crew go Down in the North Sea.

Rescued From the Flames.

Fire broke out in a row of wooden tenement houses, beginning at 120 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. The flames were discovered by Officer John Stewart who alarmed the inmates. His prompt action saved many lives, as eight buildings were soon ablaze, all of which were occupied but one. Fireman Owen Smith, of track No. 3, made a heroic rescue of Mrs. Annie Bowen, 37 years of age, and John and Edward Ashworth, sons of Thomas Ashworth. They were found in their beds unconscious from smoke and were carried by the brave fireman from the fourth story of No. 120 to the ground. They were removed to a hospital, where they regained consciousness. They will recover unless pneumonia sets in, which is thought likely. Wild rumors were circulated of whole families being lost in the fire, but the rumor proved groundless. The loss on the buildings was estimated at \$30,000, with insurance sufficient to cover the loss.

Nine Were Lost.

News has been received that the British bark, Kate Saneton, Capt. Evans, which sailed from Shields, England, Nov. 4 for Pensacola, was abandoned in a sinking condition in the North sea on Nov. 11. The vessel encountered terrific gales while proceeding on her voyage and was badly damaged by both the wind and sea. Her sails were torn into shreds, her yards and masts went by the board, and everything movable about the decks was washed away. The bark was strained so much in the raging sea that she soon began to make water fast, and although the crew worked with desperate energy at the pumps, they were finally compelled to give up and take to the boats. The men had a terrible experience and nine of them died from the effects of their exposure. The captain and three of his men were at length sighted by a passing vessel and rescued in a pitiable condition.

A Remarkable Case.

On another page in this issue we republish from the Toronto Globe the particulars of a remarkable case which has been a topic of conversation throughout the Dominion for several months past. A well known Hamilton gentleman had been pronounced after four years treatment by a score of physicians as incurable, and was paid the \$1,000 total disability insurance provided by the Royal Templars of Temperance. The high standing of the Globe, and the care with which it investigated the facts afford ample evidence that the statements in the article are entirely reliable. Added to this we have the statement of Mr. J. P. Ellis, of Peabody, Wis., now United States Consul at Brockville, Ont., the Canadian headquarters of the remedy, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the most marvellous remedy ever discovered. Mr. Ellis has used them in his family and speaks from experience.

St. Paul Gets a Scorching.

St. Paul, Minn., on the night of the 17th suffered one of the most disastrous fires in its history, the buildings damaged being those of Griggs, Cooper & Co., wholesale grocers, and Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co., wholesale hardware. The total loss is estimated at from \$900,000 to \$1,000,000. Griggs, Cooper & Co.'s store is divided in halves by a fire-wall running from Third street to the rear, and from Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co.'s by a party wall. The firemen could, therefore, reach the flames only from three sides, being cut off on the east by the fire-wall. However, they mounted the ladders, bravely faced the flames which were almost licking their faces, and sent the streams horizontally through the windows, thus to reach the center and east side of the floors. The losses are covered by insurance.

Natural Gas Causes Three Deaths.

At Lapelle, Ind., on the night of the 18th Mrs. Mary Huffman and her two sons, Peter and Newton, both grown, retired for the night and left the gas burning at high pressure in the stove. The draft was imperfect and the blaze was extinguished during the night. The gas poured into the room and asphyxiated the whole family. Their condition was not discovered until a late hour in the morning when a neighbor tried to get in. The doors were locked, but peering through the window the lifeless body of Newton, the youngest, was seen lying in bed. The doors were broken open and Mrs. Huffman and the oldest son were taken out into the air and a physician hastily summoned. After working with them for an hour or two animation returned, but they soon died. The younger boy was dead when discovered.

Lake Steamers Collide.

A special from Cheboygan says the steamer Delaware and an unknown steam-barge, thought to be of the Lehigh Valley line, collided Sunday morning early on Lake Huron. The former lost her stem and received other injuries and is leaking, necessitating the constant working of her own pumps. The other steamer passed on after the boats separated but the officers of the Delaware could not find out her name and the nature of her injuries. A diver will examine the Delaware and patch up her break. The Simmons Reef and White Shoals light ships have arrived to lie up for the season.

An Unknown Suicide.

An unknown man about 50 years of age was found hanging to a tree one mile east of Ida on the 15th. He was 5 feet 6 inches in height, weighed 140 pounds and had a sandy complexion and whiskers. The body was held for identification.

PRAISE AND THANKS.

Gov. Winans Issues the Annual Proclamation for Thanksgiving Day.

The following proclamation has been issued by Gov. Winans in observance of Thanksgiving, the date fixed conforming to that chosen by President Harrison for the national observance:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
LANSING, MICH.

In accordance with an established and approved custom and as Governor of the state of Michigan, I hereby designate Thursday, the 28th day of November next, to be a day of Thanksgiving.

Providence has greatly favored us in the year that is now closing.

Fruitful harvests have rewarded the labors of our people, and the blessings of health and peace have followed us as a nation.

No calamity has befallen the people, the laws have been obeyed and good order has prevailed. Recalling these reasons for happiness and content, it is especially appropriate that the people lay aside all secular employments for that day, and meeting in their respective places of worship, and in such ways as may seem to them most fitting, manifest their gratitude for the many benefits the year has yielded. Nor should we be unmindful of our own obligation to those who suffer from poverty and misfortune, but by ministrations to their wants bring gladness to their hearts and joy to their homes.

Given at the Executive Office at Lansing this sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixteenth.

EDWIN B. WINANS,
(By the Governor.) Governor.
DANIEL E. SOBER,
Secretary of State.

Episcopal Congress.

The Episcopal congress has opened at Washington, D. C., and Epiphany church was filled to its utmost capacity at the first day's session. After the usual services had been read, Phillips Brooks, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, delivered the communion address, after which the business session began. Ex-Senator Edmunds was introduced by Bishop Dudley, as the presiding officer, and addressed the convention, being followed in a memorial address by Secretary Rev. Wildes. The evening session was held at the National riding hall and several papers were read, "Theism and Evolution," being the topic.

Their 123d Annual Banquet.

The New York chamber of commerce held its 123d annual dinner at Delmonico's on the evening of the 17th. The banquet was an exceptionally brilliant one and the 272 gentlemen who participated were representative and prominent ones. Among those who sent regrets were President Harrison, ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes, and Secretaries Blaine, Wanamaker, Proctor and Tracy. After a silent toast to the memory of Gen. Sherman, Hon. Charles Foster spoke on "Maintaining the Parity Between Gold and Silver." Bishop Potter, Hon. William T. Wilson and Rev. Dr. Briggs also spoke.

Indians and Whisky.

Among the troops at Whipple barracks at Prescott, Ariz., is a company of enlisted Apaches, who in some way got hold of considerable whisky and have made things interesting for several days. As a result seven are in the guard house, nearly as many more in the hospital, and some white soldiers are seriously hurt. The company is to be transferred.

More Canadian Bootlegging.

John Arnold, chief mechanical engineer of the public works department, has been arrested at Ottawa, Ont., charged with conspiring to defraud the government. Senator Clewew went his bail for \$4,000. Arnold drives a swell team of horses and keeps a large steam yacht. He lives high and appears to care little for public opinion.

MEN AND THINGS.

South Dakota cannot get enough cars to move its crops.

France has la cripe and the Frenchmen can no longer talk through their noses.

The Atlanta, Bennington and Yorkton are ready to leave the Brooklyn navy yard.

The Duke de Dino dropped \$250,000 at Monte Carlo. His American wife supplied the funds.

John R. Walsh, of Chicago, is treasurer of the United press association, vice C. R. Baldwin, resigned.

The Unionist papers in England admit that the recent South Holton election was a terrible rebuff to the Tories.

The Brightlingsea fishing fleet was out at sea during the recent English storm and so far has not been heard from.

At Litchfield-with-Crofton, England, a mother cut the throats of her three little girls and then committed suicide.

Frank Galbraith, a Tennessee farmer, treated his friends with whisky the other night. In a short time all were taken ill and three have died.

George A. Beard, cashier of the Cheyenne national bank, which recently suspended, shot himself. The bank's troubles made him despondent.

The committee having in charge the prosecution of Dr. Briggs has appealed to the synod. The committee think Dr. Briggs ought to be tried.

The band of Indians who decamped from Cheyenne agency have turned up at Pine Ridge and have been counseled by the agent at that place to return.

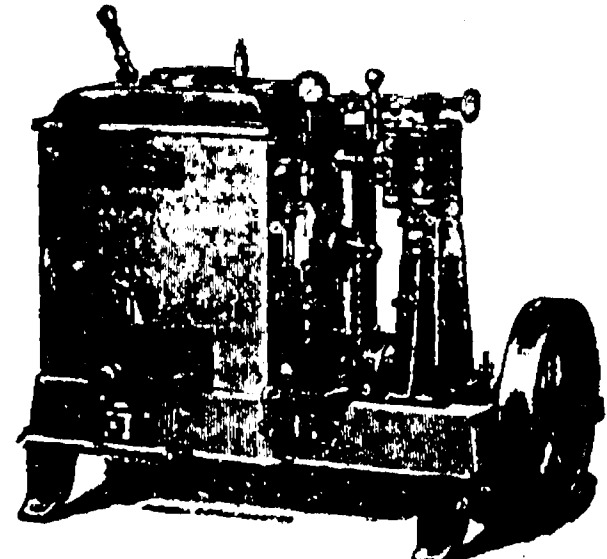
There is a good year of great crops. Mrs. Edgar George, of Bunker Hill, Ind., is the mother of four girls who arrived on the same day. All in good condition.

During a card party at Philadelphia given to celebrate the engagement of Miss Clara Holloway and Christopher Folwell, Miss Holloway was seized with convulsions and died before her lover's eyes.

The supreme court of Florida orders Secretary of State Crawford to sign and attest H. H. M. Davidson's senatorial commission. Crawford will probably refuse and will go to jail in consequence.

No Skilled Engineer

THE SHIPMAN Automatic Steam Engine



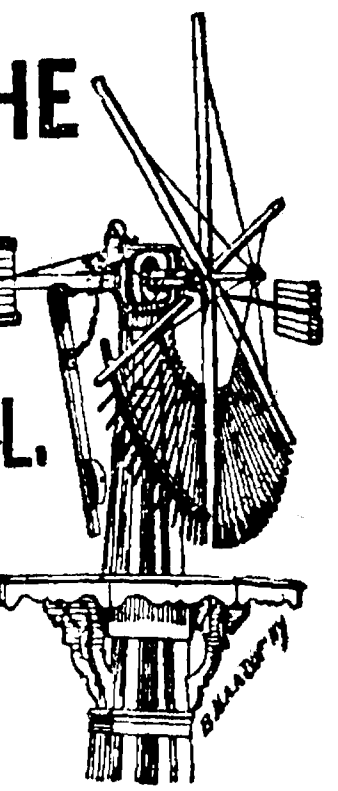
Kerosene, Petroleum and Natural Gas Fuel.
1, 2, 4, 6 & 8 HORSE-POWER.
Stationary and Marine.
Automatic in Fuel and Water Supply. The most Satisfactory, Reliable, and Economical Power for Printers, Carpenters, Wheelwrights, Farmers, and for all small manufacturing purposes. Send for Catalogue.
SHIPMAN ENGINE CO.
296 Summer St. BOSTON

BUY THE

TOLEDO

WIND MILL.

GIVES
CHEAPEST
POWER
ON
EARTH.



Possesses great strength and durability, is absolutely self governing with positive break and will do more satisfactory duty than any other mill made.

Hydraulic appliances of every description carried in stock. Write for catalogue and investigate this mill before purchasing.

MERRELL MFG CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

For a 240-lb. FAMILY SCALE

ONLY
\$4.



This is less than the cost to manufacture by any other concern. All scales are finely finished with Vermilion and Gold. Steel Springs, Brass Beams, and rollers in single beam; also 500-lb. Platform Scale on Rollers for \$15.
1,000-lb. PLATFORM SCALES ON ROLLERS, Capacity from 1/2 to 1,000 lbs., size 17 1/2" x 20", ONLY \$18.
Also 5-ton WAGON SCALES for \$50.
Every Farmer can afford a Scale now they can be had at so low a price. Save money and buy the best. All our Scales are U. S. Standard and fully warranted.
Buy the best and save money. Send for free Lithographed Circular.

E. F. RHODES CO., GRANGER, IND.

PATTON'S

STRICTLY PURE
LIQUID COLORS

AN ABSOLUTELY
PURE PAINT
FORMULATED ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES
AND GROUND WITH THE MOST
IMPROVED MACHINERY

A PURE ARTICLE
AT A FAIR PRICE.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, COLOR CARD AND PRICES
JAS. E. PATTON & CO
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THURSDAY, NOV. 26 1891

Edson promises to run a railway train between Milwaukee and Chicago during the World's Fair at a speed of one hundred miles an hour by his new electric motor.

The bicycle is destined to play an important part in warfare. The German Government is training some of its soldiers in the use of the wheel for scouting parties, and for the delivery of dispatches.

The grain shipments from Baltimore this Winter will exceed those of any previous season in the history of the port. Seventy vessels have already been chartered for January and February to carry 350,000 bushels of grain, and it is probable that as many more char- ters will be made during the next month covering shipments to all the leading ports in Europe.

We received the Thanksgiving Proclamation too late for publication last week and so it will not appear in the DISPATCH this year. Our state and nation have much to be thankful for this year. Prosperity has crowned the efforts of nearly all enterprises with success in the year that is drawing to a close.

Child's New President. Yesterday Admiral Jorge Montt was formally chosen President of Chili. There is already another President-elect of Chili, Claudio Vicuna, whose election was, in every respect, in accord with constitutional forms.

Montt has it in his power to make or unmake his country. He is a man of intelligence and the descendant of a distinguished Chi- lian family. If he comprehends what his is best for Chili he will hasten to give to the United States the satisfaction demanded for the Val- paraiso outrage.

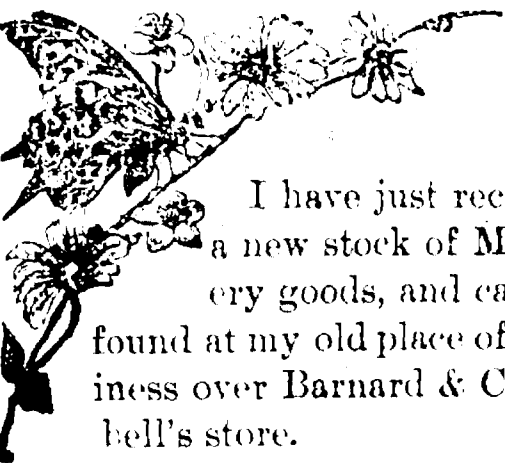
This would not be an act of humili- ation, but of justice. The United States, ignoring the bully- ing policy usually pursued by England in dealing with South America, has made a temperate re- quest for redress. But the moder- ation of the request does not signi- fy that there will be any hesitation in exacting an ample measure of satisfaction if necessary.

President-elect Montt cannot do better than act upon President Harrison's intimation of the ur- gency of the satisfaction.- New York Press.

South or West.

Many who live in the interior towns and villages have the notion that to buy railroad tickets to far distant points, it is necessary to go to the larger cities. Others, that by some chance or design they may, by going off from home somewhere and first paying local fare to this somewhere or other, they will be able to save some- thing in the price. Now in all other business matters you will rather deal with those at home and with whom you have acquaintance and in whom you have confidence.

Yours very truly, Geo. DeHaven, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.



I have just received a new stock of Millin- ery goods, and can be found at my old place of bus- iness over Barnard & Camp- bell's store.

My Stock of TRIMMED HATS. Pattern Hats, Bonnets, Veiling etc. is complete.

My goods are all fresh and of the latest styles. You are respect- fully invited to call and inspect the stock.

OUR PRICES ARE LOW. MISS G. L. MARTIN.

T. GRIMES & CO., Pinckney Full Roller Flouring Mills.

We make a specialty of the fin- est grades of flour. WHEAT FLOUR, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, GRAHAM FLOUR, CORN MEAL, Always on Hand.

By recent additions to our mill we are prepared to furnish as good a grade of flour as CAN BE MADE. HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN. T. GRIMES & CO.

5.00 A DAY is the LEAST MADE by AGENTS. CHRISTMAS BOOK GALLERY OF FAMOUS BIDA BIBLE ENGRAVINGS!

HANDSOME OUTFIT mailed on receipt of 60 cts. Agents wanted everywhere. Very liberal pay. Send for OUTFIT and commence work at once. One Lady Agent writes: I make over \$5.00 every afternoon I go out. I do all my housework in the morning. I will soon have a snug bank account.

Address STAR PUBLISHING CO., 76 Montgomery Street, Jersey City, N. J.

A Wonder Worker. Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consump- tion, coughs and colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day en- joying good health.

GOOD CHEER SOAP. WASHES WITHOUT WEARING OUT CLOTHES, AS LITTLE OR NO RUBBING IS REQUIRED. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY.

See Here! Subscribe for the DISPATCH.

HUMBUGGING THE FARMER.

In many places, Peddlers with fancy teams are going from house to house trying to sell the farmers a "four-hole Wrought Steel range" for \$68 or \$63, according to terms. Many persons are being taken in by these fictitious prices. If parties desiring to purchase a FIRST CLASS STEEL RANGE will in- quire of the stove dealer nearest them about the Superb Wrought Steel range, manufactured and sold by home dealers, they will be surprised to discover that they can buy a much larger one with SIX holes on top for MUCH LESS MONEY. These stoves are first-class in every respect. The Sheet Steel is extra heavy. The ends are tripple thickness, two of heavy Steel and one of As- bestos between the two steel plates. The oven doors are balanced and one style has the celebrated "auto- matic door opener and closer," by the use of which it is unnecessary to use the hand in opening and closing the door, as it is opened by a simple movement of the foot.

Don't pay extravagant prices for goods when you can get a better article for less money. Don't let any visiting peddler man- nage so as to break the stove you already have.

Don't be deceived by any break- age test, but try them with ordi- nary fire use for thirty days before signing any note. Where will your note be placed by a peddler after you have signed it?

Where will the peddler be when you want your range repaired? Is not our guarantee better than one made by a peddler that you may not be able to find when wanted? We sell the Steel ranges, and you can always find us.

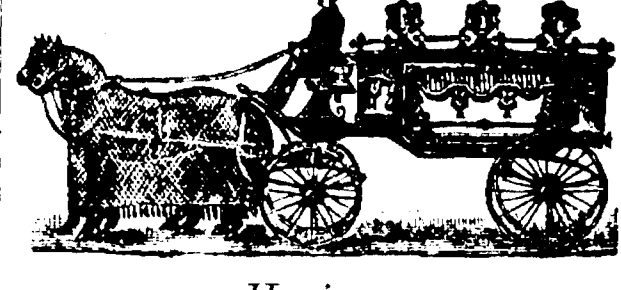
Truly Yours, Teepie & Cadwell.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

FREE - A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chil- blains, 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.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaran- teed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

THE RAY'S HORNS. THE RAY'S HORNS has become a great new- paper success, and is already known every- where. It is full of light and life; gives whole sermons in a sentence, and has a mill line in it. It is unconventional, original and unique in every way, and has certainly solved the question of how to make religious reading attractive to those who are not Christians. It is down on long-faced religion, and is full of sunshine, hope and love. Its humor is pure, plentiful and wholesome. It contains the denominational news, but is full of indignation about how to get to heaven, and how to have a good time on earth. Every lover of the Bible falls in love with it at sight. It is a favorite with old and young, and if you take a dozen other papers everybody in the family will want to read THE RAY'S HORNS first. It can be read clear through from begin- ning to end like a book, without a break in the interest. No better pictures were ever presented of life in the tugboat ministry than those in the "Ganderfoot Letters." The characters in them are living people who can be found in thousands of churches. The Ray's Horns is a handsomely printed weekly paper of sixteen pages, 8 1/2 inches in size. Subscribe now. Terms, \$1.50 per year; eight months, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c. Send for free sample copy. An active agent wanted in every church and community, to whom a liberal commission will be paid.



INDIANAPOLIS, IND. THE RAY'S HORNS has become a great new- paper success, and is already known every- where. It is full of light and life; gives whole sermons in a sentence, and has a mill line in it. It is unconventional, original and unique in every way, and has certainly solved the question of how to make religious reading attractive to those who are not Christians. It is down on long-faced religion, and is full of sunshine, hope and love. Its humor is pure, plentiful and wholesome. It contains the denominational news, but is full of indignation about how to get to heaven, and how to have a good time on earth. Every lover of the Bible falls in love with it at sight. It is a favorite with old and young, and if you take a dozen other papers everybody in the family will want to read THE RAY'S HORNS first. It can be read clear through from begin- ning to end like a book, without a break in the interest. No better pictures were ever presented of life in the tugboat ministry than those in the "Ganderfoot Letters." The characters in them are living people who can be found in thousands of churches. The Ray's Horns is a handsomely printed weekly paper of sixteen pages, 8 1/2 inches in size. Subscribe now. Terms, \$1.50 per year; eight months, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c. Send for free sample copy. An active agent wanted in every church and community, to whom a liberal commission will be paid.

Truly Yours, Teepie & Cadwell.



Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway Time Table. MICHIGAN AIR LINE DIVISION. GOING EAST. STATIONS. GOING WEST. LENOX, Armada, Romeo, Rochester. PONTIAC, Wixom, S. Lyon, Hamburg, PINCKNEY, Wobersville, Stockbridge, Henrietta, JACKSON.

DETROIT, NOV. 15, 1891. LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.

GOING EAST. Leave: Howell, Brighton, South Lyon, Plymouth. Arrive: Howell, Fowlerville, Wobersville, Williamston, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Portland, Jenks, Greenville, Howard City, Edmore, Big Rapids, Grand Ledge, Lake Odessa, Lowell - L & H R, Grand Rapids.

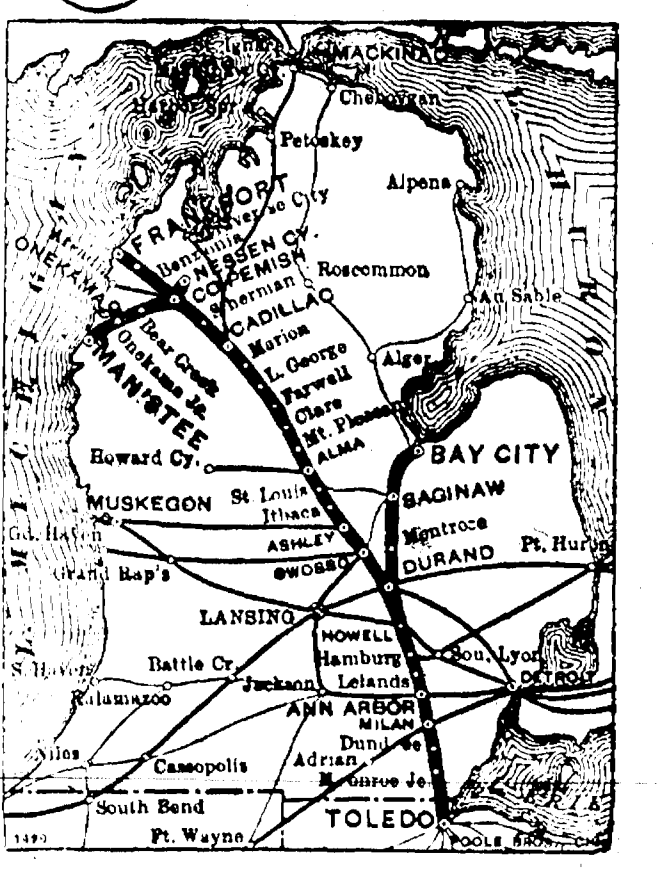
Parlor cars on all trains between Grand Rapids and Detroit. - Seats, 25 cents. Direct connections made in union station at Grand Rapids with the Favorite.

CHICAGO, NOV 15th, 1891. AND WEST MICHIGAN RY.

Leave: Grand Rapids, Holland, Grand Haven, Muskegon, Allegan, Hartford, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Chicago. Arrive: Grand Rapids, Holland, Grand Haven, Muskegon, Allegan, Hartford, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Chicago.

Parlor cars on all day trains and Wagner sleep- ing cars on night trains between Grand Rapids and Chicago. Free chair car to Manistee on 5:17 p. m. train. * Every day. Other trains week days only. GEORGE DELHAVEN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Hamburg. GOING NORTH. 8:15 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 5:50. GOING SOUTH. 6:25 a. m., 10:55, 8:45 p. m. W. H. DENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.

Mitchell's Kidney Plasters. Absorb all disease in the Kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition. Old chronic kidney sufferers say they got no relief until they tried MITCHELL'S KIDNEY PLASTER. Sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail for 50c. Novelty Plaster Works, Lowell, Mass.

WERT'S LIVER PILLS. Act on a new principle - regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nervous system. Dr. Miles' Pills specially cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest. 25 doses, 25 cts. Sample free at drug stores. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

THE FAIR.

Great Bargains in

Christmas Goods

CROCKERY,
CHINA,
FANCY GOODS,
DOLLS,
and everything under the sun in

Holiday Goods

112 Piece Dinner sets \$8.75
Chamber sets \$2.50

Fine Lamps of all kinds.

EVERYTHING AT ABOUT
ONE HALF THE PRICE
OTHERS CHARGE.

THE FAIR, HOWELL,

A. J. PRINDLE,

Proprietor.



DR. MILES' NERVINE

There is nothing like the RESTORATIVE NERVINE discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, fits, and hysteria. Many physicians use it in their practice, and say the results are wonderful. We have hundreds of testimonials like these from druggists. "We have never known anything like it." Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y. "Every bottle sold brings words of praise." J. G. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich. "The best seller we ever had." Woodworth & Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. "Nervine sells better than anything we ever had." H. F. Wyatt & Co., Concord, N. H. Trial bottle and fine book of testimonials FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

Sold by F. A. Sigler.



Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest you write today. I will give you a special, personal attention. I will teach any fairly intelligent person to read and write, and what after instruction, will work independently. I earn three thousand dollars a year in this business. I have a local office, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I give but one person from each district or county. I have a ready taught and proved system. I employ a large number who are solid sure. Full particulars show all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

REMEMBER KLINCK

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

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

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

I would not be without it if it cost \$5 per bottle. I earnestly recommend it to all my afflicted friends.

For Sale by Leading Druggists.

PINT BOTTLES \$1.00

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

A LETTER FROM ABROAD.

Our Foreign Scribbles Visits Eaton Hall, Interesting Descriptions.

From the Gratot Journal
Concluded.

Having entered this renowned manorhouse, we have a good half day's job on hand, as we visit eleven spacious departments, with numerous smaller ones. To give a minute description of each would require time and patience. I will make brief reference only to a few items that specially left their impress upon my memory. First, I will say some few things of the library—not of the volumes, but of the magnitude of the grand, spacious apartment itself—of its harmonious proportions, the excellent conception of its arrangements, and of its ornamental finish, all of which are vivid on my memory, and yet the pen in my hand is too weak to describe. The library room is 92 feet long, 30 feet wide and 23 feet high, and in addition there are two large bays and a recess on the south side, and two octagonal bays at the southwest and northwest corners, which are finished in black walnut.

The great organ case and the cupboards are paneled, and while the body of the wood work finish is most exquisite, it also has a floral decoration of roses, inlaid with mother-of-pearl and leaves of boxwood of dazzling tints, brought out by contrast with the walnut. The same materials, mother-of-pearl and boxwood, are used in ornamenting the paneling of the cupboards and organ case, and more exquisitely still is the floral decoration of the two elegant chimney pieces. The fire-place openings consist of moulded black marble frames, surrounded by elaborate walnut panelling 10 feet wide, with (to use the architect's terms) a groined soffit (flying cornices supported by cross arches.) The frieze of the chimney-piece projects about two feet beyond the fire-place, and contains a long central and two side panels; also supports a cornice which rests upon caryatides (female figures instead of columns,) representing the relation of all ranks to a library—royalty, the church, chivalry, minstrelsy, husbandry, etc. The carvings in the panels show the honors accorded to literature by royal personages, noblemen, etc. And the designer has sought to reproduce accurately the costumes of the period illustrated. The long panel in the further chimney-piece shows on the left a scriptorium, and in the center a court, to which Talbot (Shakespeare's Talbot) Earl of Shrewsbury, is presenting a book of romances to Marguerites of Anjou, Queen of Henry VI. On one side stands Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, and on the other Cardinal Beaufort. In the printing office are Faust, who printed from wooden blocks; Gutenberg, who cut types from metals; and Schoefer, whose types, cast in hollow moulds, were first used in 1452. I must stop this effort at giving details, as they are an infinitum in this library, to say nothing of the grand, stately apartments—the chapel, corridors, billiard block, dining rooms, saloon, the grand drawing room, with its ceiling of arches spanning the hall, and decorations of seaweed and coral, roses and foliage, lotus, flowers and gold birds, orange trees, green foliage and golden apples on a vellum ground, pomegranates arranged in garland fashion, gaudy peacocks with brilliant tails extended, and a variety of marble columns of different shades and color. The lofty central hall of the mansion

is separated from the grand entrance hall by pillars of sea-green marble, both forming one spacious apartment 76 by 32 feet. The ceiling is a dome, representing the azure blue vaulting heavens, with the dazzling sun, seen at high meridian, as we stand at a given point; and on going to the opposite side of the room, the noonday splendor is, as if by magic, changed to a bright, clear night, with the blue vaulted dome fields of heaven bespangled with constellations of twinkling stars.

We now take our leave of this mansion via the north corridor, which is paved with mosaic, with choice bits of variegated marble brought from Rome and Pompeii. To the north of this stately palace, an aisle in the cartilage, stands a fine suite of buildings—one might say apartments, so handsome are the arrangements; the coach house and stables, to grand for such names and well worth a visit. The fine, sleek horses, arranged in stalls lined with teak and gray and white glazed brick, and much of the metallic work is silver plated, and patent fittings are used throughout. The riding horses occupy the stables on the right, and the carriage horses those on the left; and through the archway the finely finished riding school is reached. We now resume the carriage for Hawarden, going from Eaton to the westward two miles through the park, over the Belgrave drive—a noble avenue between an unbroken line of trees the entire distance.

Large herds of deer are lying in the shade about the park; and in a line of coops along the edge of the park bordering the drive on each side are domestic barnyard fowls employed in raising young pheasants, hatched from eggs collected by the forester from the nests of the mother bird. Hawarden lies six miles southwest of Chester on an elevation of 25 feet, overlooking a large part of Cheshire and the extensive and fertile valley of the Dee to its estuary. The village, if it is entitled to be so called, consists of a single street a half mile in length, with a string of one and a half story antiquated stone buildings on each side. They are in no way themselves attractive, but are picturesquely situated in a paradisaical country. The old, durable, grotesque, time-defying Grecian architectural house of correction is still standing; while the two great and noted crosses and the parish stocks have long since tumbled into ruins. The foundation opposite the Glyne Armes was constructed to commemorate the golden wedding of the Right Honorable W. E. and Mrs. Gladstone. Further on is the new police office and the mineralogical institute and popular library.

My next will be Hawarden and Chester.

W. E. WINTON.

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If you are in want of PICTURES,

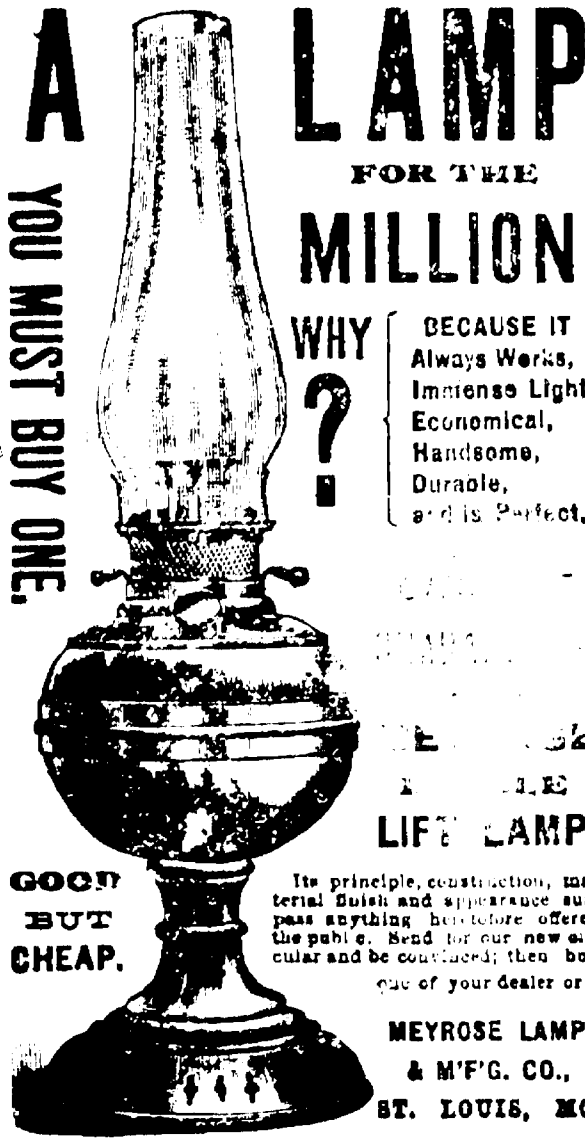
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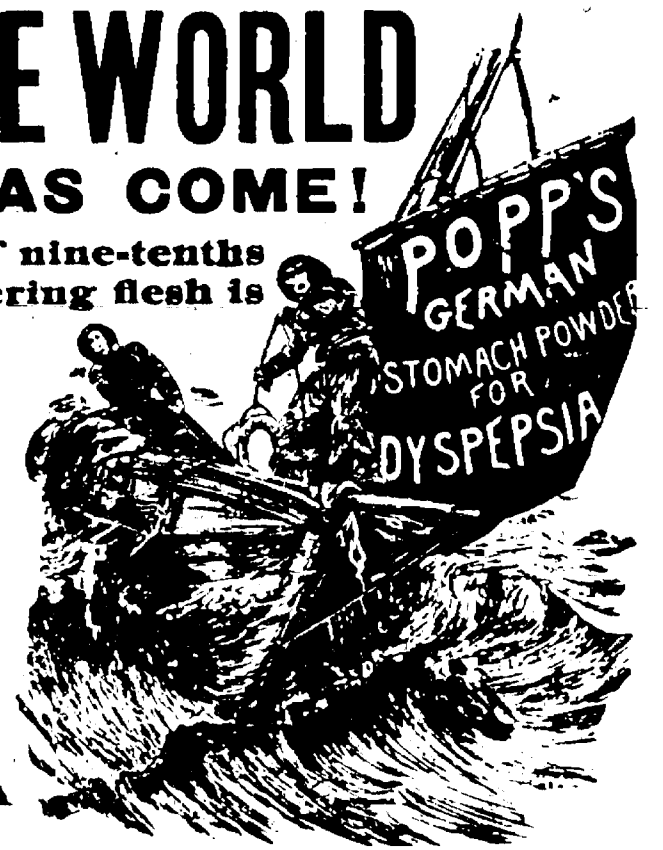
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HAVING MADE UP MY MIND

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

Remember, we always keep on hand a full line of Mens', Boys', and Ladies' Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Thanking you for past favors, and a continuance of the same,

I remain Yours Truly,

F. E. WRIGHT,
The Pinckney Clothier.

Oct. 21, 1891.

JUST RECIEVED

a full line of

UNDERWEAR,

Gloves and Mittens,

which we will sell at

BOTTOM PRICES

also

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers for Everybody.

Please call and examine our goods before you purchase.

Yours Respectfully,

THOMPSON & JOHNSON'S.

GOD, who is liberal in all his other gifts and favors, is sparing in the distribution of time, never allowing us to have two moments at command. He gives but the second as he takes away the first, and leaves us in absolute uncertainty whether the third shall ever be ours or not.

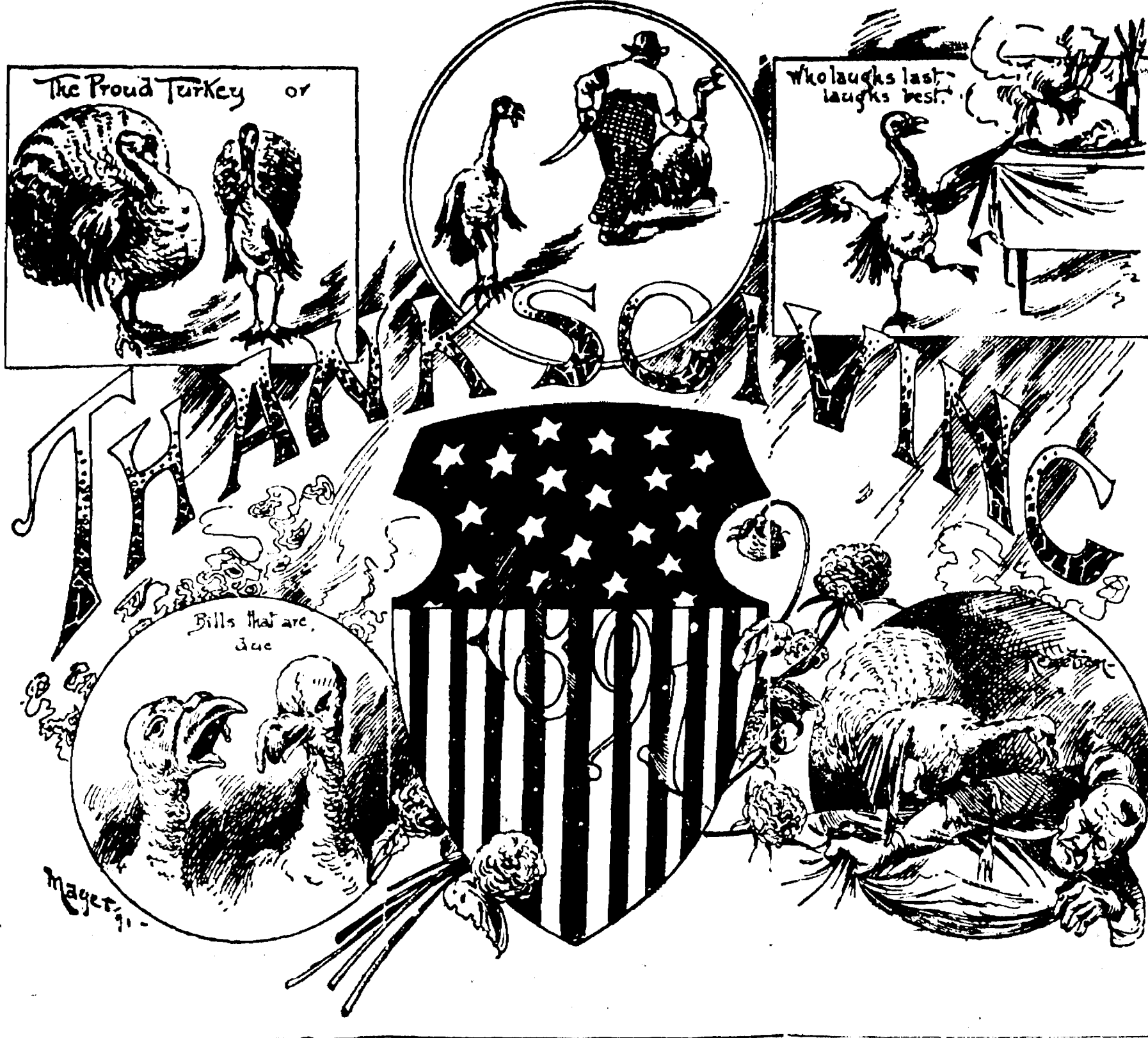
ACCORDING to fire-insurance experts the cost of insurance must always bear a mathematical ratio to the attainments of those who invent precautions against fire. Hence the construction of absolutely fire-proof buildings, the inspection and patrol system and the development of fire appliances are as much the concern of fire underwriters as any other part of their business.

THE government bears no philanthropic relationship toward its servants. Faithful service to it should be rewarded as faithful service of a private master is repaid, by honest wages. To do more is alike unjust to the taxpayer and demoralizing to the public employe, who finds himself absolved from the necessity for that care for the future which all around him are forced to observe. The great multitude of the people are wage-workers and enjoy only that consideration which the ordinary employer gives to those who serve him. It were surely unjust then to ask them in their capacity of employes of public servants to grant privileges which they themselves, in their capacity of employes, can not hope to enjoy.

A most difficult case to deal with is that of the highly imaginative child. He lies, not for gain, not to escape punishment, not to accomplish cherished purposes, but simply because he cannot help it. His imagination is so vivid that it is really very difficult for him to discriminate between objective fact and subjective reality, between what he imagines and what he knows. The one is almost and sometimes quite as vividly impressed upon his mind as the other. The one seems to him as much a matter of fact as the other. His case is not unlike that of one in delirium, whose imaginings are even painfully real. In delirium the partition wall in the mind between objective and subjective impressions is broken down; in the case of the imaginative child the wall has not yet been built up.

THERE seems to have come about recently a sort of revival in the matter of aerial navigation. Not only a revival of the efforts of scientific experimenters who have probably never been able to let the subject entirely alone, but a revival of interest in experiments in this line and of faith in its final success. The day is past when the men who devote time and money to the following out of this idea can be regarded as cranks. The rude philosophy of Darius Green, whose own attempt ended so disastrously, is still to be respected. His question, "The birds can fly, an' why can't I?" has never been satisfactorily answered. There seems to be no way of proving that the thing cannot be done, and inventors will go on to the point of success or to the end of time in trying to prove that it can be. Their ambition cannot be demonstrated as chimerical and founded on absurdity as long as the fowls of the air fly over our heads.

THE popular idea that Greek is a dead language is all wrong. It is no more dead than the English. We are accustomed to think of it as having shared the fate of Latin. This is a great mistake. Nowhere so far as known, does the speech of old Rome exist. The language of the Gracchii, of Cicero, and of Marcus Aurelius, lies entombed. It may be said to have a sort of life in the deathless Latin literature; also in the languages of Italy, France and Spain. The Latin nations show by their speech their Latin affinity. But even Italy and Rome itself speak a language which would be "all Greek" to both the republic and the empire. Not so with Greece. The country still uses the Greek language, as truly as America uses the English language, and the few Greeks in our country, indistinguishable from the Italians, use the same language, with slight dialectic variations, as did the people from whom the world has derived its highest ideals in art and literature.



John White's Thanksgiving
"Thanksgiving!—for what?"
—and he muttered a curse—
"For the plainest of food,
For a life of hard work
and an empty purse;
But it's idle to talk
and the shabbiest clothes?
Let the rich give thanks,
of a poor man's woes!
There is nothing in life
It is they who can;
for a laboring man."
So said John White
to his good wife Jane,
And o'er her face
stole a look of pain.
"Nothing, dear John,"
—and he thought again;
Then glanced more kindly
down on Jane.
"I was wrong," he said;
"I'd forgotten you;
And I've my health,
and the baby, too."
And the baby crowed—
"—was a bounding boy—
And o'er Jane's face
came a look of joy;
And she kissed her John
—as he went away;
And he said to himself,
—as he worked that day:
"I was wrong, very wrong;
I'll not grumble again.
I should surely be thankful
for baby and Jane."

THANKSGIVING ROMANCE

IT IS GETTING late, Elizabeth, I guess you will have to get the cows to-night, I don't see anything of your brother," said Mrs. Edwards, peering through the many-paned, square window that was almost covered with woodbine from which a few remaining leaves fluttered in the October wind and sunshine. "He thought he would be home an hour before sundown, but the roads are not very good this time of year and it is a long way to the Nurse farm. You better get at once Elizabeth, it gets dark early, and it is quite a walk to the Neck."

"Very well, mother; it won't take five minutes to finish these rolls." The shining steel spindle gave out a resonant hum; the wheel, great of span but light of motion, flew at the deft touch of her little brown hand as she tripped across the white, sanded floor, drawing a firm, smooth thread. Time was that Elizabeth Edwards sang like a bird at her spinning-wheel, but now her work was done quietly, and only on the Sabbath, in the little meeting-house, was her sweet, strong voice heard leading the tenor with a great, earnest forgetfulness.

Mrs. Edwards rose from her straight-backed chair and folded away the last of her mending into a tall chest of drawers. She turned and examined Elizabeth's work critically. "You are a good spinner, Elizabeth; your yarn looks like mother's."
Elizabeth colored slightly. Her mother was rarely betrayed into praise of any living creature, and to have her work likened to her grandmother's, who was now a "glorious saint in heaven," was a great praise indeed—as unexpected as it was deserved. Mrs. Edwards considered self-pride a great sin and she did not feel it upon her conscience that she had ever fostered it in her children. Their childish love of approbation had always gone hungry, and she felt she had done her duty even though the "well done" that justice demanded had been withheld. So her face grew grim again. "I will set the wheel back and put the yarn away, daughter; do you go at once."

Elizabeth took off her big apron, tried to smooth down the rich, brown hair that would curl in spite of her mother's anxious care, who deemed it a "stumbling block," put on her cloak and a small, close-fitting, black-velvet

hood and started in search of the cows. Great trees of primeval forest still shaded Main street, but they were almost bare and great drifts of leaves rustled underneath her feet or were chased in a "merry-go-round" before her. She walked quickly on, the breeze ruffled the curls on her white forehead; her eyes—dark as the brook hidden from the sky where the brown leaves fall—glowed deeply, sadly; now that she was alone and felt her face unwatched, a sorrow almost of despair showed in the lines of mouth and brow.

"Good day to you, Elizabeth." She started and looked around her, but could see no one. With an uncanny laugh like the echo of human laughter, a little, old woman hobbled on her cane from behind a gray tree in the bend of the road.
"Ah, good-day, Goodwife Williams, it is you who are playing hide-and-seek, is it?" said Elizabeth with no pleasure in her voice.
"Yes, it's me. And you are going after the cows are you? Well, I will bear you company a part of the way. I hear Goodwife Sylvester is like to die of her last sickness, and I feel that I must exhort her ere it is too late to give up her allegiance to the Scarlet Woman (meaning the established English church). She has been stubborn; I fear me she will prove a fire-brand of hell!" and she shook her trembling head forebodingly. "That's a fine cloak you have; did you weave it yourself? You did. Well, well, what a capable maiden you are, you can turn your hand to anything. It's lucky you weren't born in my day with your black eyebrows growing together, your close-mouthed way and charms in sickness, you would have been a fine figure for 'Gallows Hill,' and the old woman laughed her spiteful echo of a laugh and peered at Elizabeth with her dim, deep-set eyes.

"What do you mean by my charms in sickness?" asked Elizabeth, flushing angrily.
"Oh, bless me, if the 'cap don't fit, don't put it on.' I only say what I hear, that you are a master hand in sickness. The whole town knows how bewitched Caleb Green's little girl was when she had the fever; she couldn't sleep unless you held her hand."
"Then say what you mean and don't bring up the wicked folly of past generations: I don't care to hear such idle talk," said Elizabeth in great annoyance, hastening her steps.
"Oh, wait, dear," said the old woman, clutching her cloak with bird-claw fingers, "I'm not going much further with you. How is your honored father and mother?"
"They are well," said Elizabeth briefly.
"Now, I suppose, Elizabeth, you haven't heard any word from Recompense King. I see last Sabbath his mother and the two maids have put on mourning or him. I would like to ask you as a friend if you don't think you are wasting valuable time waiting for him? You're getting on, Elizabeth; why you must be turned of the 'fust corner'—let me see, you was

five and twenty the thirteenth of last June when I was your age I was a wife and mother of four children. It's going on five years since Recompense sailed. You are too good-looking a maid to be left to dance in the kettles. These seafaring men are uncertain the best of times; then there is no doubt that these pirates on the East India coast killed them all. They say those Godless pagans are worse than our Indians. Your sisters are all settled in comfortable homes of their own, and you are fading, Elizabeth; my old eyes can see it plain enough, you look your age, every day of it. Well, here is Goodwife Sylvester's, Good-day."

Elizabeth, pale and trembling, hurried out of reach of the unanswerable maliciousness of the shrill old voice. Stung in every nerve, a few hot tears burnt her cheeks, but the waters of sorrow were absorbed in her patient heart and seldom dimmed her sad eyes. She looked seaward—alas! no white sail was in sight. She looked around—there was no one near. Loosening her cloak, she pulled out a tiny, black-silk cord from her bosom. At the end hung half a silver sixpence, warm with the beating of her true heart's love. She silently pressed it to her lips and her heart said, "We shall meet again; if not in this life, then in another, where there shall be no more sea."

It wanted just one week of Thanksgiving; the greater part of the preparations for the day had been made. Twenty-four toothsome mince pies were ranged about the great pudding on the store-room shelves. The fowls to be sacrificed were feeding in a separate pen in great abundance at their luxurious fare. Once again the big oven was to be heated and one do-zen pumpkin pies would be taken therefrom, yellow and crusty. The old, red cradle was brought from the attic. It was fortunately big enough to hold the two youngest grandchildren. The spare beds were airing and everything was in neatest order. Elizabeth had no time to think of herself, there had been so much to do. She was weary, body and soul, when night came, and sank into her high-post feather-bed with a sigh of relief. She drew the snow-white muslin curtains and tied her little night-cap over her ears tightly and tried to shut out the haunting sound of the autumn wind and rain—the distant sound of the sea that weighed so on her poor heart—and fell asleep with a prayer upon her lips for "those who go down to the sea in ships."

"Poor Elizabeth," the neighbors said, "is wasting the best years of her life waiting for Recompense King. He was as handsome and noble a young man as ever sailed from this port, but there is no chance of his being in the land of the living now; if he is he has no notion of marrying Elizabeth Edwards or she would hear from him. There are others who would be willing to step into his shoes—but there, it's no use talking to Elizabeth, she is so uppish."

The Thanksgiving day dawned bright and clear, with good sleighing. The whole town went to church and listened to a sermon over an hour in length, and prayers in proportion. They sang the One Hundredth Psalm, and by that time everybody was ready for dinner. Grandsire Edwards was of the opinion that the children ought to sit at the table with their elders; accordingly the dining-room was pieced out with the kitchen table and they made a soberly joyous company. They were duly impressed with the good old saying that "children should be seen but not heard," and any unseemly disorder was promptly quelled by the awful threat that "the tidy man would get them." But toward the end of the feast, while nuts and cider were discussed—with something stronger for the elders, for these were not blue ribbon days—a mild hilarity reigned, and when Grandsire Edwards cracked a joke the children improved the occasion to let out their pent-up spirits and laughed boisterously until a gentle rap of a knife-handle and "that

will do, children," from Grandsire subdued them.

After dinner Aunt Elizabeth gathered the little flock about her in answer to a demand for a story, and while the twilight came on they sat before the great fire place as she told them of the giant Goliath and the brave stripling David.

Soon A. R. Edwards came in and told them that an East Indian was coming up the harbor. She was thought to be the "Admiral," who was a month overdue. Soon all Derby street was thronged with excited citizens, and Long wharf was crowded. It was dark before she was near enough for friend to recognize friend, and all waited impatiently for her to come to anchor.

The Edwards family had gone with the rest of the neighbors, leaving Elizabeth to her wonted care of the children, who loved her fondly. She shrank from the arrival of ships that brought her no tidings from her sailor.

"If there is any further message for me I will hear it soon enough," said Elizabeth to herself on the arrival of the last ship that came with the news that the "Ocean Wave" had been captured by pirates and the crew all killed.

So this Thanksgiving night she sat with the little flock about her, the two youngest in her arms, telling all the "Bible stories" she could think of and had just commenced to tell the story of the little Hebrew babe from the beautiful Princess took from his watery cradle. She heard the returning steps of the neighbors and their animated conversation. Their own gate opened and slammed to; the snow deepened the footfalls; she listened a second but baby voices clamored "go on!" and she resumed her story. The dining-room door opened suddenly; she put the babies on the rug to see what was wanted. With a faint cry she stood still, her face white as death. She stretched her trembling hands,—

"Recompense?"

"Yes, my own Bless! Don't be frightened, it is no ghost that holds you; could a ghost kiss like this—and this—and this, my own sweetheart!"

Recompense King had a wonderful story to tell the two assembled families that night, of how the vessel had been becalmed a day at night the pirates came down on her. By a little stratagem he had inspired them with awe and his life was spared. After a time he had made himself a leader among them and overcame their prejudice sufficiently to establish a trading port. He signalled the "Admiral" who was becalmed in the Straits, embarked a rare cargo and after many promises to return was allowed to leave his subjects.

"I thought my dear old mother would be wearing black for me and



by this it would be time for 'second mourning,' so I brought her and the girls lavender silk."
"All alike," screamed the girls, "ain't that just like a man!"
"But for my bonny Bless I've a silk rich enough to stand alone, as white as milk, a lace veil like a spider-web, and a ring of yellow Guinea gold, and we all know what they are for," he said, kissing her burning cheek.

Cause for Thanksgiving.

With all of her wonderful fruits, California lacks a cranberry worthy of the name. A New England tourist ordered cranberry sauce with his turkey one Thanksgiving day at a hotel in Pasadena. An odd-looking and odd-tasting dish of stewed fruit was brought to him.

"What do you call this?" he asked the waitress, a girl from the New Hampshire mountains.

"Cranberry sauce, sir," she answered, with a faint smile of sympathy for his evident mistake.

"Cranberry sauce?" he echoed indignantly, "that has no more the flavor of a cranberry than a peanut has of a pumpkin."

"Maybe not," she replied, demurely, "but you see it gives folks a great deal more reason to be thankful for the turkey."

Not Generally Known.

The palaces of the rulers of the old world are built without regard to expense. The empress of Austria's new palace at Corfu has cost \$120,000. The bill for the wood carvings in the Pompeian suite of seven rooms, which is the great feature of the house, amounted to \$3,000.

In the Antarctic ocean the icebergs that have been noticed from time to time rose 400, 500 and even 1,000 feet above the water, and were from three to five miles long. Their enormous bulk may be inferred from the fact that the part under water is about seven times as large as that above.

The Fresno Expositor thinks the Lower California earthquake story is "one of Colonel Allen's best," and that it will "go ringing down the ages with the pterodactyls, the Arizona wild man, the Banning glacier, San Diego's lake of ink, the suicide's ice cavern, and lose itself in the Oregon mammoth cave."

BENEFITS OF A CIRCUS TICKET.

How a Farmer was Rewarded for Kindness to a Boy.

When Captain Alva Bradley was twenty years old he heard of a circus at Elyria and determined to go, says the Cleveland Plaindealer. Money was scarce, but the temptation was so very strong that young Alva determined to go if he had to walk all the way. He went by a tie pass, but when he reached his Mecca he found the admission to be 50 cents, and he had 25. He was too big to be admitted as a boy and too proud to sneak his way in, so he stood outside disconsolately and looked at the flaming posters prodigally displayed about the grounds. While walking aimlessly about he was found by an old farmer, a neighbor of his at home.

"Well, Alvy, my boy," said the farmer, "ain't you going in?" "Nop," he answered, "I just came to look at the pictures."

But the old man was lonesome and wanted company, and on that plea succeeded in inducing the young man to enter the enchanted place. So "Alvy" saw the show and carried his quarter back home with him.

Long afterward, one winter evening, when the boy Alva had grown to be a wealthy shipping merchant, he sat in his study in deep conversation with Captain Stone. The door bell rang and the servant admitted to their presence an old, white-haired, stoop-shouldered man.

"I wanted to see my boy Alvy once again," he began, "but you don't know me, do you, boy; you don't remember the old man who took you to the circus once?"

The tears came to the captain's eyes as he recognized in the aged man the kind benefactor of his youth. He extended to him a cordial welcome, and they sat together all the evening reviewing the years since last they met, for fortune had not been kind to the old man; his home had been removed to the far west and he had found it a hard struggle to get the necessities of life. As he was about to leave an envelope was thrust into his hands and he heard the words in the captain's trembling voice, "Here's the money you took me to the circus with when I was a boy, and a little more as interest which it has gathered all those years."

The old man was overcome with surprise and could not express his thanks, but when he reached home he opened the paper and found it contained a check for \$500—50 cents for the circus ticket and the rest for interest.

OLE BULL'S INDEPENDENCE.

The Great Violinist Allowed No One to Infringe on His Self-Respect.

The late Ole Bull, the well-known violinist, was perfectly fearless of consequences when his self-respect was touched. As an example of this: The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg gave the musician a letter of commendation to her father, then king of Prussia, afterward the Emperor William. With this he went to Berlin, where, as directed, he called first on the superintendent of the royal opera house, to whom he stated his mission. That gentleman was so patronizing that Bull could hardly stand it; but eventually an hour was fixed on the following day for another call at the opera house.

The violinist, with his usual punctuality, presented himself at the hour, determined to stand no nonsense.

"Where is your violin?" demanded the superintendent.

"In the case," responded Ole Bull, coolly.

"And where is the case?"

"At the hotel."

"But did I not tell you to play for me?"

"Excuse me, sir," was the answer; "I did not think you were in earnest. I play either for money or honor, and in this case neither is in question."

The manager was piqued and he replied sharply:

"I can not present you to his majesty without having heard you."

"If the request of the grand duchess is not a sufficient recommendation to his majesty, her father, I am content to leave the city," which he did that day.—Chamber's Journal.

Three Generations.

There is a little lad of ten years living in New York City whose father has long passed the three-score-and-ten milestone in his life, and whose grandfather was present at Braddock's defeat, where George Washington first distinguished himself. The grandfather was a mere boy of some fourteen years, though hardy and well grown, when he received the king's commission and donned the red coat of a soldier. Afterward he held high rank in the army of the revolution, and died in this city at the ripe age of ninety-three. In his old age he married a second wife, and left a son who had not yet reached his majority, and who in turn married very late in life. If the little lad of ten lives to his father's age the three generations of this family will have spanned 200 years in this country's history, and he will be able to say at seventy-two: "My grandfather fought with Braddock and at the side of Washington 200 years ago to day."

THE HAMILTON MIRACLE.

The Case Investigated by a Globe Reporter.

THE FACTS FULLY VERIFIED.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record.

A Man Pronounced by Eminent Physicians Permanently Disabled Fully Recovered—Fac-Simile of the Cheque for \$1,000 Paid by Royal Templars of Temperance for Total Disability—Hundreds of Visitors.

TORONTO DAILY GLOBE, July 25.—This is an age of doubt, especially in regard to cures by patent medicines, and not without reason for too often have the sick and their near and dear loved ones been deceived by lightly recommended nostrums that were swallowed to be of less avail than as much water. The old, old fable of the boy and the wolf applies also too frequently to many of the specific concoctions for curing the ills that flesh is heir to; and when a real cure is effected by a genuine remedy those who might be benefitted fight shy of it, saying, "It was 'cure,' cure" so often before that I won't try it." When such a state of affairs exists it is advisable that assurance should be made doubly sure.

A few weeks ago a marvellous and almost miraculous cure was made known to Canadians through the medium of the Hamilton newspapers. It was stated that Mr. John Marshall, a well-known resident of Hamilton, by the aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, had been snatched from the very jaws of death, placed upon his feet and enabled to mingle with his fellow citizens with more than renewed health and strength and even brighter spirits than he had experienced for years before. This remarkable statement naturally excited the wonder of almost a continent. Some believed, most people doubted although the facts were placed so clearly as to ward off the slightest suspicion of fraud. To investigate the very extraordinary cure and place before the people of Canada and the United States verification or otherwise of it was the special mission of a GLOBE reporter a few days ago.

A close inquiry into the circumstances first showed that Mr. John Marshall, whose residence is 25 Little William street, off

concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, although Mrs. Marshall tried hard to dissuade him, saying they would be as ineffectual as all the others, but on April 14th—memorable day to him—Mr. Marshall began to take the pills, one after each meal for a start. In a few days a change was noticed and as he continued to take the pills he gradually improved and in a little over a month he was able to take the train for Toronto and visit an astonished brother-in-law. Now he can walk four or five miles with any of his friends.

The GLOBE representative paid a visit to the house of the man thus rescued from a living death. Mr. Marshall's home, cosy, comfortable, with climbing flowers covering its front, was reached only to find him out, taking a few miles constitutional up town. Mrs. Marshall, with smile-wreathed face, and looking as happy and light-hearted as upon her wedding day, welcomed her visitor and appeared delighted to have the opportunity of telling frankly and fully—while awaiting Mr. Marshall's return—what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for her husband.

"It was a happy day for me," she said, "when Mr. Marshall tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many's the weary day I had before that. Look at all these things we bought, hoping they would cure him," and the good lady turned with an array of straps and tacklings of all kinds. There was a combination of harness and attachments of leather used for the "suspensory treatment," by which the crippled man was hung in the barn by his body with his feet but a few inches from the floor. There were enough belts, bandages, supporters and soles to set up a good sized store. Then Mrs. Marshall showed a collection of crutches and sticks which her husband had used. The whole collection was a large and remarkable one.

Mrs. Marshall showed a letter received that day from New York State, in which was a query similar to many that had previously been received by Mr. Marshall.

"Write me if it is a fact or only an advertisement."

"Here's a bundle of letters," said Mrs. Marshall, showing about a hundred letters tied together, "that my husband has received during the past two weeks, and I can tell you he is only too glad to answer all the letters cheerfully and readily, for he is anxious to give all the information he can to others suffering as he did." A first step here was heard at the gate and in a moment a sturdy, healthy looking man of middle age, with glowing black side whiskers and ruddy, pleasant features stepped

garded his restoration to health as nothing short of marvellous.

The headquarters of the Royal Templars of Temperance for Canada are in Hamilton. At the publishing house of the order, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, general manager, and one of the most prominent temperance advocates of the Dominion, was found. In response to the reporter's question he said: "Oh, yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall. He has been a member of one of the councils of this city for about seven years. He is a well known citizen and a reliable temperance man. About four years ago he was first taken seriously ill and his case was brought before the order. The provisions under which the total disability claim is paid in our organization are very strict. The weekly sick benefit is payable to any person under the doctor's care who is unable to follow their usual avocation, but the total disability is a comparatively large sum, only paid a member who is disabled for life, and declared by medical men to be entirely past all hope of recovery. In Mr. Marshall's case there was some difficulty it is true; he was examined upon a number of occasions, covering a period of upwards of two years. The medical men who examined him all agreed that there was little hope of recovery, but they would not give the definite declaration that our law demands—that the claimant was permanently and totally disabled—until last November. When this declaration by two regular physicians was made and our Dominion Medical referee, we paid Mr. Marshall the total disability benefit of one thousand dollars. He was paid by a cheque on the Bank of Montreal. There is no doubt whatever about the remarkable character of Mr. Marshall's cure. A large number of our members in this city were intimately acquainted with Mr. Marshall and called upon him frequently. All were unanimous in the belief that he was past all hope of recovery. His cure is looked upon as next to a miracle. I have conversed with him a number of times about it, and he gives the whole credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the application of cold water which is recommended as a subsidiary treatment by the proprietors of the medicine. He drops into my office every day or two and is apparently enjoying good health now."

The general offices of the order are in the old Bank of Upper Canada building just opposite the publishing house. Mr. J. H. Land, the Dominion secretary, was easily found, and in response to the questions asked simply corroborated all that the

Hamilton, Ont., Nov 17 1890.

Bank of Montreal, Hamilton, Ont.

4924

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

the sum of One Thousand Dollars

BENEFICIARY FUND.

For total disability

2338

DOMINION COUNSELLOR.

DOMINION SECRETARY.

Barton street, in the northeast portion of the city, while employed as foreman for the Canadian Oil company, five years ago, fell upon the edge of an oil vat and hurt his back. Thinking little of the affair, Mr. Marshall continued to work on, but after a few months he became ill, gradually got worse, and in August, four years ago, became stricken with that dread disease, locomotor ataxia—a disease attacking the nerves and rendering that portion of the system attacked perfectly helpless, probed by the physicians to be incurable—which left him from the waist downwards without feeling and utterly unable to move his lower limbs. All he was able to do was to raise himself by the aid of sticks and crutches and drag himself around the house and occasionally to the corner of the street on fine days. His legs were without feeling, pins and even knives were stuck into them without the sick man experiencing any inconvenience. He could take a walking stick and beat his legs until the blows resounded through the house and yet he felt nothing. During all these years of torture Mr. Marshall consulted every doctor of ability in the city, tried every form of treatment and took almost every kind of patent medicine, but without receiving one tittle of relief. The agony was frequently so intense that he was obliged to take morphia pills in order to receive a reasonable amount of sleep.

As the months and years passed by, although the doctors continued to treat him in various ways, they plainly told the suffering man that he could not get better, the disease was set down in the works of specialists as incurable. The doomed man was a member of the United Empire Council No. 190, Royal Templars of Temperance, and under the discouraging circumstances he thought it advisable to apply for the payment of the total disability claim of \$1,000, allowed by the order on its insurance policy. Application was accordingly made, but before the claim was granted the patient had to offer conclusive proof of his total disability to the chief examiner, and Mr. Marshall was sent to Toronto for a special electrical treatment. It proved no more successful than the others that had preceded it, and a number of city doctors and the chief medical examiner of the order signed the medical certificate of total disability and Mr. Marshall received from the Dominion Council of the Royal Templars a cheque for \$1,000 last November. One day last February came Mr. Marshall's salvation, although he did not accept it at first. A small pamphlet telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the diseases they cured, was thrown into the house, but it was placed aside and no notice was taken of it for weeks. One day the sick man re-read the circular and

into the room. It was Mr. Marshall, who gave no indication of ever having been a sick man, suffering from ataxia. When the reporter's mission was explained Mr. Marshall's face lighted up with a smile, which caused a responsive one to rise upon the features of his wife, and he expressed his perfect willingness to tell all that was asked of him.

"Why, I feel a better man now than I did ten years ago," said he, cheerfully. "It's four years next August since I did a days work but I guess I can soon make a start again. About my illness? It was all caused through falling and hurting my back. I kept getting worse until I couldn't get off a chair without a stick or crutches. The lower part of my body and legs were useless. I tried every doctor and every patent medicine, spending hundreds of dollars. Everything that was likely to help me I got, but I might as well have thrown it in the bay. I suppose my wife has shown you the apparatus I used at one time or another. A dozen city doctors gave me up. I got enough electric shocks for half a dozen men, but they did me no good. I lost control of my bowels and water and couldn't sleep without morphia. During the day my legs were cold and I had to sit by the stove wrapped in a blanket, suffering intense agony from nervous pains in the legs, neck and head. Yes, I received from the Royal Templars a \$1,000 cheque, being declared wholly unable to follow my employment. One day in April I took a notion to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, carefully following the directions accompanying each box. Why, in three days I got relief and kept on mending. I threw away the morphia pills and the crutches. I recovered my appetite and regained control of my bowels and water and I went on getting better and stronger and now you see me stronger and more healthy than I was for years before I was taken ill. I tell you I am feeling first-class," and Mr. Marshall slapped his legs vigorously and gave the lower part of his back a good thumping, afterwards going up and down the room at a lively gait.

"I weigh 160 pounds to-day," he continued, "and I've gained 30 pounds since I first took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I haven't such a thing as pain or ache about me, and another thing, I can walk as easily in the dark as in the light."

Mr. Marshall offered to make an affidavit to the truth of the above story, but the reporter considered that wholly unnecessary. He carried conviction to the inquirer's mind by every word and action, and there was no gainsaying the fact that the cure was one of the most marvellous in the nineteenth century. All the neighbors bore testimony to the genuineness of the cure. None of them ever expected to see Mr. Marshall on his feet again and re-

general manager had said. Mr. Land is a neighbor of Mr. Marshall, living within a block of him in the northeastern part of the city. He was well acquainted with him for years before he was taken sick, and pronounced his recovery as one of the most remarkable things in all his experience.

"I have not much faith in patent nostrums," said Mr. Land, "but Mr. Marshall's case proves beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderful medicine. He seems to have exhausted all other means and methods of treatment during his long illness and all without any benefit, but his recovery was rapid and wonderful immediately after he commenced using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Inquiries among the city druggists disclosed the fact that an extraordinary demand had arisen for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that the claims made for them by the proprietors are borne out by numerous cures. It may here be remarked that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered by the proprietors as a certain blood tonic and nerve builder for all diseases arising from an over-taxed or weakened condition of the nervous system, or from an impoverished or vitiated condition of the blood—such as the complaints peculiar to female weakness, loss of appetite, inability to sleep, dizziness, pale and sallow complexions, loss of memory, that tired feeling which affects so many, and disease resulting from over work, mental worry, abuse or loss of vital forces, etc.

John A. Barr, a well known and popular dispenser of drugs here, told the reporter that he knew of no patent medicine that had such a demand upon it, or one that had done all that was promised for it. On that day he had sold no less than forty boxes of the pills, and since he received the first installment he had sold nearly three hundred boxes. He told of several cases of great relief and cure that had come under his notice. Mr. Wm. Webster, MacNab street, after suffering from ataxia for years, from the first had found certain relief from taking the pills, and he is now a new man. Mr. George Lees, corner of Park and Main streets, after years of illness of a similar nature, had taken three boxes of the pills, and was able to walk out greatly improved in health. Another case Mr. Barr vouched for was a city patient, who had been cured by the pills of the effects of a gripe, after having been given up by the doctors. Many others had spoken highly of the Pink Pills as a fine remedy for nervous and blood disorders. Other druggists told the same story.

One thing worthy of note in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the light expense attending the treatment. These Pills are sold in boxes, (never in

bulk or by the hundred) at fifty cents a box. If your dealer does not keep them ask him to order them from Messrs. Fuller & Fuller Co., Chicago, Ill., or Messrs. Farrand, Williams & Clark, Detroit, Mich., or they will be sent by mail, post paid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Morristown, N. Y.

France possesses 1,100 mineral springs, of which over 1,000 are made use of in France.

The Calumet and Hecla works have a smelting works in Buffalo, the capacity of which will be 250 tons per month.

Theoretical researches in dynamics do not indicate that any vapor whatever is capable of giving more than 5 per cent of increase in economy over steam.

The wear upon the Cape Cod coast is shown to be at the rate of 755,723 cubic yards per year, or an annual wear of the coast equal to a distance of about eight feet.

A recent eruption on the sun's face was photographed and lasted for fully fifteen minutes. Its angular height showed it to be a disturbance causing the vapors to ascend fully 80,000.

The camera and an ordinary oil lamp are now being used to produce photographs of the indicator cards in steam engines, by which the working of the engines can be seen and studied at all times.

The new Maxim flying machine will be propelled by a light screw making 2,500 revolutions per minute. Its suspending power will be a kite 110 feet long by 40 feet wide. The motive power will be a petroleum condensing engine.

A very superior quality of brick is now manufactured from the waste sand employed at the factories in grinding and polishing glass, which necessarily accumulates in such large quantities. The bricks thus produced have a specific gravity of only 1.5 and are perfectly white.

The degree of delicacy which has been attained in the application of the radiometer for the measurement of radiant heat—viz., from the candle, a fire, the sun, the moon, the stars, or anything else which radiate heat in space—is pronounced marvellous by scientists, a single illustration of this power being afforded by the fact that a really appreciable effect is produced on that instrument by a candle placed two miles away.

Ely's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES

GOLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY, BROS., 59 War St. N. Y.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH GOLD IN HEAD RHEUMATISM GOUT BRUISES ELY'S CREAM BALM

TELEGRAPHY We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$50 to \$100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

AGENTS send for How I Made a Year. Our copyrighted methods free to all desiring a Home, or business change. \$100 Monthly. Teachers and Ladies get big pay for spare hours. TEASDALE PUBLISHING AGENCY, 27 4th Ave., New York.

YOUR OWN

Home, Meats, Oyster Shells, Graham Flour & Corn Meal

\$5 HAND MILL

100 percent more made in FARM PUMP MILLS. Circulars and testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

Garfield Tea

Overcomes results of colds, coughs, sore throats, headaches, restlessness, nervousness, dizziness, constipation.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—(Good House Gazette.)

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

DR. HARTER'S

THE ONLY TRUE

IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling, absolutely eradicated. Blood brightened, brain power increased, nerves, muscles, receive new force.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom to cheeks, beautifies complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine boxes bear "Green's" brand and send us 2-cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

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

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. B.S.

CONSUMPTION.



Neighborhood news, gathered by our corps of hustling Correspondents.

CHUBBS CORNER'S

Mr. Reyno and family moved last week to Detroit.

Irvin Hart was made happy last week over the advent of a girl baby in his home.

A sister of H. Smith who has been visiting for some time past, is on the sick list.

Mr. Birk, a brother of Mrs. J. Comiskey, from near Ann Arbor, Sundayed at their place.

Plenty of rain and storm now-a-days troubling the farmer's in closing up the work in their corn-fields have heard no complaint about their stalks being too dry.

BIRKETT.

Maud Barber is on the sick list.

Mrs. D. C. Monroe returned to her home at Jackson, Saturday.

Wm. Cobb finished drawing his apples this week. He had about 300 barrels.

Miss L. D. Cobb who has been at home during her mother's illness is expected to return to her home at Jackson next week.

Farmers in this vicinity have put up signs not allowing any hunting done on their premises, that is quite an idea if they all would go into it and try and enforce the law.

IOSCO.

(Too late for last week.)

The Misses Jessie Messenger and Bessie Wright visited Edna Stowe last Saturday.

Ethan Beach and Geo. Wright went to Mason on business Monday and returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Miller, of Marion, and Mrs. Ebb Smith visited at Mr. Chas. King's last week Friday.

Johnnie Burgess visited his parents near Webberville on Sunday last and found his mother very poorly.

Rev. Saigeon expected to begin a revival effort at the new chapel in Unadilla this week Monday night if the weather was favorable.

Ethan Beach returned from a weeks visit with his brother, Harvey Beach and sister, Mrs. Ira Town, of Crystal. They all visited together on Sunday for the first time in many years before. Mr. Beach returned on Monday. Harvey Beach is engaged in the merchantile business at Crystal and also a son of Mr. Town.

The boy who spends his evenings at home reading newspapers and posting himself on the events of the day, or in perusing books, will make a better man than the boy who spends his evenings on the streets and in public loafing places, listening to vulgar gossip. —Mt. Clemens Democrat.

Our Offer.

We have four fine steel engravings, 30 by 40 inches in size, that we are going to give away to those who will work for us in getting new subscribers to the Dispatch between now and the first day of January 1892. To the one getting the most yearly subscribers before that date we will give the first choice; to the one who gets the next will have the next chance and so on. Cash must accompany the order.

To old subscribers will figure the same as one new one, and all fractions of a year will figure pro sata. Now is the time to go to work if you wish to secure a fine picture free.

Remember that the American Farmer is given to all new subscribers free and to all old one who pay up arrears.

Call at this office and see pictures and for further particulars. We would be glad to see one of our correspondents carry off the first prize, but all may have a chance.

A singular affair occurred the other day, two or three miles west of the city. W. H. Horton who was out with his egg wagon, when he met with a rustic farmer who was driving along and complacently smoking his pipe while his buggy top was burning away from over his head, and flames rising three or four feet high. Some good scrambling was done and the fire extinguished. It had caught undoubtedly from the pipe. The farmer imagined it was a warm day, and said he thought he heard a noise, supposed it was a team coming behind him.—Lansing Democrat.

A Bargain For Farmers!

We take pleasure in informing our readers that THE OHIO FARMER is offered for the remainder of this year and all of next for only one dollar. Its circulation is now over seventy thousand paid annual subscribers. It goes into every state in the union and into many foreign countries. Its advertising patronage is liberal, and this with its large circulation enables its publishers to give to the farmers of this country one of the very best, most interesting and instructive agricultural and family journals in America. It is published at Cleveland, Ohio, and is national in everything but name. It is a 64 column weekly of 52 issues a year. Its proprietors are its editors, while its associate editors are M. E. Williams and W. I. Chamberlain both men of national reputation as practical agricultural writers. Among its contributors are such men as T. B. Terry, Wildo, F. Brown, John Gould, L. B. Pierce, R. Baker, B. F. Hickman, W. J. Green, Professors Lazenby, Shaw, and Webster, J. McLain Smith, J. W. Ingram, T. Greiner, H. Talcott, W. W. Farnsworth, M. Milton, C. T. Leonard, Luman Woodward, and many others, men known where ever the best agricultural papers are taken. Its proprietors spare no expense nor labor that promises to add to its interest and value, and maintain its reputation as the best and most widely circulated dollar weekly agricultural journal in America. Specimen copy and premium list will be sent free to all applicants by addressing THE OHIO FARMER, Cleveland, Ohio.

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? The what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me?"
KATE: "I don't know; I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."
JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,



without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Lafuze deserted her Deseret class so suddenly, and so promptly we are all improving in grammar under your instruction. I heard you telling Tommy James last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little 'cut-of-the-way' place—for you never go to the city?"
KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new, but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magnetism! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household; father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous house-keeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only \$2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send it cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

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A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws of the U.S. Patent Office. Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address: MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

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WILL CURE YOU!
OUR "HOBBY" IS TO CURE OR REFUND MONEY.
THE SUREST, SAFEST AND BEST REMEDY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THROAT OR LUNGS.
BOWE'S COUGH DROPS
are invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice. A gentle and safe expectorant, relieves Cough, Hoarseness, etc.
J. C. Bowe & Company, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SELF-CLOSING OILY WASTE CAN
EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE
A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING
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'g & Supply Co., 76-78 Pearl Street, Boston.

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.

KELOGG & HORNUNG, TAILORS.
If you wish to get a suit of clothes that will fit and GIVE SATISFACTION, Be sure to call on the firm of **KELOGG & HORNUNG, HOWELL, MICH.,** Where you can secure the best goods and a fit guaranteed. All styles, shapes colors and patterns. If you are in need of clothing of any kind, we will make it an object or you to call on **US.**

The World Welcomes Santa Claus Again, AND EVERYONE IS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
To buyers of Holiday Gifts in this particular part of the world, we announce our intention to please you, one and all, with our unusual opportunities we offer everywhere throughout our complete and well selected line of
ELEGANT HOLIDAY GOODS.
We are now fully prepared to meet the demands of the season and assure the public that visitors will be welcome, whether you wish to purchase or not, we shall be glad to entertain you with our charming exhibit of
TOYS, BOOKS, AND NOVELTIES, FANCY GOODS NOTIONS ETC.
Christmas presents to suit persons of all ages,
NICE PRESENTS AT ALL PRICES.
Do not buy until you see our line of
Popular Presents at Popular Prices.
OUR STOCK OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES ARE COMPLETE AND POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL.
We cordially invite you to call and see us.
Yours Truly,
F. A. SIGLER.