

No. 13

OBITUARY.

Cheap for cash. A horse suitable
for light farm work. Inquire of Mr.
Simpson, Anderson.

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE
MANNER.

Flares Not Myster.

Sensation at Bridgeport.

Bay City's New City Hall

Two Inmate Prisoners Escape.

Furious Fire at Fosterville.

Sparkle Death of a Foreman.

J. Russell was found dead in his hut, east of Sندی. He was an old hunter and is thought to have fringed the death.

James G. Blaine, once well-to-do, died at the Isabella county house.

insured to the extent of \$5,000.

**IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING
MATTERS IN BRIEF.**

50 Persons Drowned in the Mississippi.

The Austrian warship replied by sinking the Greek craft and driving off the insurgents.

More interest was manifested in the recent developments in Detroit politics.

her son who was killed while on duty
in the M. N. G. during the miners'
strike at Ishpeming in 1895.

The Iron Ore Pool Breaks Up

eggs, 114c; ducks, 10c. Eggs, fresh 10c per
do. Butter, dairy, 10c per lb; creamery, 10c.

Pinkney Dispatch

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APR. 1, 1897.

Interesting Items.

From Our Exchanges

Genoa has gone Republican by one maj. A boy yesterday at Wm. Musch's. Weight 9 lbs.

A wee little Coffin was received at Salama last week. Rev. and Mrs. Coffin lay claim to the arrival and are happy over the event.

The latest scientific proposition is to apply the pneumatic principle, so familiar in the tires of bicycles and automobile carriages, to the manufacture of horse collars.—M. A. C. Record.

She frowned on him and called him Mr.,
Because, in fun, he only Kr.
And so, in spite,
The very next night,
This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

Ex.

A Clinton business man has issued a typewritten newspaper, entitled "The Bip Snorter," containing among other things a thrilling novel, "The Haunted Hen House, or the Reoster's Revenge."

The Boston Herald thinks that a mosquito would make a good advertiser because it is not satisfied with one insertion. A friend suggests that it would make a better collector, because it presented its bill before doing the job.

Gov. Hazen S. Pingree is receiving a large amount of free advertising these days, and our word for it, it will only hasten his advent to the White House. He is fast becoming, if not already, the best known man in the United States.

Governor Pingree is no longer mayor of the city of Detroit, the supreme court ousted him Friday and ordered an election to be held April 5. The opinion of the court was written by Justice Hooker and unanimously concurred by all the other justices. The court held that it was unconstitutional to hold the two offices.

A washout at South Rockwood prevented the receipt of mail there for three days. A republican congressman who was speeding to Washington on a telegram from Reed that the democrats were running the house, was delayed and telegraphed Reed: "Washout on the line." To which the speaker responded: "Buy a clean shirt and hurry along."

A fall of nearly snow upon the icy pavement last Tuesday created a condition of things which caused many a gizzard to be wrenched loose from its moorings, in frantic struggles of pedestrians to maintain a perpendicular. Ypsilanti Commercial. The "glacier" is a new section of man's anatomy lately discovered by the Commercial editor.—A. A. Argus.

On the first day of July next the bill permitting the printing and use of private mailing cards, with a one cent stamp affixed, will go into effect. The progressive business men will have his own advertisement conspicuously displayed, and the printing of millions of cards will make work for the printer. The bill is approved by the postoffice department, as it tends to popularize postal cards, besides effecting a saving to the government the difference between the cost of the cards and the stamps.—Eames and Printer.

The following item was clipped from one of the correspondents to the Howell Democrat: "Anyone having a nice young lady to spare inquire of John Gardner."

"Can you tell what kind of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a farmer to his local paper, and the editor replied as follows: "It is my opinion that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription bill." The farmer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at when he happened to think of the word "unsettled."

A clever swindle just now practiced in this part of the state is that of a traveling salesman with small, inferior potted plant appearing to emit a pungent odor that comes from a bottle of strong perfume concealed in the dirt. The plant is represented to be a native of the Holy Land or some foreign country, three seed of which may be purchased for fifty cents. Women window gardeners in the country are largely the victims.

Last week we received a neat little pamphlet from E. R. Stackable of Honolulu, a former well-known Livingston county boy who is now clerk of the finance of the Republic of Hawaii. It gives valuable information regarding the resources—agricultural, commercial and financial—of the Hawaiian islands and is profusely illustrated, and gives an extensive description of coffee raising, which has become quite an industry there.—Democrat.

Easter comes late this year, falling on April 18, which is almost as late as it possibly can come. Easter may come as early as March 22, or as late as April 25. The time depends as every one knows upon the phrase of the moon, but just the rule of computation is not always understood. Easter is always the first Sunday after the paschal full moon which happens upon or the next after March 21st. If the full moon happens on a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.—Ex.

Don't expect prosperity to come back with a jump, says the Chicago Times Herald; "We won't" says the Kansas City Times. "If she enters with a glide; if she moseys in on one leg; nay, if she even sashays forward on her surcingle or waltzes gently forward on her ears, we'll welcome her and brush the dust of the best chair in the house for her to sit in. It doesn't make one bit of difference how she comes, but the whenness of her coming is a matter of much interest."

How She Knows.

A little girl 6 years old was on a visit to her grandfather, who was a New England divine celebrated for his logical powers. "Only think, grandpa, what uncle Robert says."

"What does he say, my dear?" "Why, he says the moon is made of green cheese. It isn't at all, is it?"

"Well, child, suppose you find out for yourself." "How can I, grandpa?" "Get your Bible, and see what it says." "Where shall I begin?" "Begin at the beginning." The child sat down to read the Bible. Before she got more than half through the second chapter of Genesis, and had read about the creation of the stars and the animals, she came back to her grandfather, her eyes all bright with the excitement of discovery. "I've found it grandpa. It isn't true, for God made the moon before he made cows."—Phila. American.

Have You a Cold?

If so, then, instead of taking so much quinine and other strong medicines, take a pleasant and mild stomach and bowel remedy, which will cleanse the system and you will be surprised how quickly the cold will leave you. Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin will do this better than any other. Trial size 10c, larger sizes 50c and \$1 at W. B. Darrows.

Has M. P. O'Brien.

Ivesdale, Ill., writes: "I have used Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin as a family medicine with the best of results. For derangements of the stomach and a general laxative I like it better than anything I have used. It is so pleasant to taste my children are always anxious to take it." W. B. Darrows.

Something To Depend On.

Mr. James Jones of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery says that last winter his wife was attacked with la grippe and her case grew so serious that physicians could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into a hasty consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose and a few bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is guaranteed to do this good work. Free trial bottles at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

Female Levelness.

May be obtained by intelligent women. A well regulated system must of necessity show its fruit in the face. To regulate the system and keep it in perfect condition there is nothing so good as Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin—Constipation and indigestion absolutely cured. 10 doses 10c. Large size 50c and \$1 at W. B. Darrows.

To cure a cold in one day, take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

Old People

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys, will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey or other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic or alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Consumption Cure—Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cents. All druggists.

JOB PRINTING!

In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest styles of Type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior styles, upon the shortest notice. Prices low as good work can be done.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

W. B. GILDART,

Attorney at Law.
STOCKBRIDGE, MICH.
Will attend to all business of the profession with fidelity and care. Special attention given to business along the line of the M. A. L. Railway. Telephone calls responded to.

Watch the DISPATCH liner columns of To rent, For sale, etc. They may prove to be of interest to you.

The place to get

JOB WORK

DONE

PROMPTLY and NEATLY
IS AT THE
PINKNEY DISPATCH JOB ROOMS,
PINCKNEY, MICH.

Niagara Bicycles

FULLY GUARANTEED

BEST

BUFFALO WHEEL CO.

AGENTS WANTED

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Pinckney. In Effect Jan. 11, 1897.

Train	From	To	Time
1	Pinckney	Ann Arbor	7:45 a.m.
2	Ann Arbor	Pinckney	11:45 a.m.
3	Pinckney	Ann Arbor	1:45 p.m.
4	Ann Arbor	Pinckney	5:45 p.m.
5	Pinckney	Ann Arbor	7:45 p.m.
6	Ann Arbor	Pinckney	9:45 p.m.

TOLEDO IN ARBOR

Popular route for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt. Pleasant, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

W. H. BERRY, G. P. A., Toledo.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may receive free of charge a pamphlet explaining the patent laws of the United States and the best method of securing a patent.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

100 Broadway, New York.

The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but

AYER'S

is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."—WM. COPP, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

THE ONLY WORLD-FAMOUS Sarsaparilla

When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Pinkney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDERSON, Publisher.
PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

People of splendid appearance seldom improve by acquaintance.

It is intimated that Lexow will not be chary about sitting down on the rattan trust.

As tin is used for making the new gold, let us hope that the old tin can problem is now solved.

An evangelist named Pepper is converting many sinners in Missouri. His sermons are said to be "hot stuff."

In Boston it is considered quite out of the common for a man to shut up his store on the day of his mother's funeral.

Electricity is the most shocking discovery yet made. It will shock the most brazen-faced men or women in the dark.

If this thing keeps up, a state of belligerency will have to be recognized between the American correspondents now in Cuba.

With a full-fledged king on its staff, that New York paper may manage to print a little truth. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

An Oregon pioneer has sent Major McKinley a tomahawk, but the Major will not need it in his business during the next four years. No kind of hawks are needed.

A Tennessee woman wants to legislate the collar button out of existence. That's the trouble with the collar button. It's already non-existent nine times out of ten when you want it.

From the manner in which Mr. Lexow tackles the tobacco trust it is evident he thinks that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. He also intimates there is a good deal of water.

A member of the South Carolina legislature proposes to wring a few dollars out of labor by imposing a tax upon washerwomen. It is a scrubby sort of a statesman who would favor a law of that kind.

An Eastern exchange says a scientist has discovered that the earth will be dead in three hundred millions of years from now. Whether it will be totally annihilated or just dead, like David B. Hill, is not stated.

With a delicacy of expression that almost entitles the man to a full realization of his wish, a veteran of the Civil War, who was wounded while running away from a Confederate force, declares that he believes himself entitled to a pension because he received his hurt "while marching rapidly in front of the enemy."

A smile is as cheap as a frown, and has occasionally turned out to be worth vastly more in hard cash. Recent English newspapers tell of a lonely old bachelor leaving all his property to a young lady known to him only from the fact of living opposite, because for several years she had smiled pleasantly upon him when they casually met in the street, and the smile had cheered his lonely heart and won this practical recognition in his will.

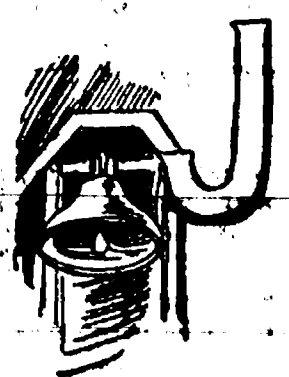
It is certainly grievous that the New York man who for three years has washed the dishes, cleaned the house and taken care of the children while his wife worked out to gain the necessary domestic supplies should not be allowed a day or a night off now and then. His rebellion is surely justifiable. The exacting nature of the new woman is plainly in evidence in this case. It is easy to see what we may come to when woman shall have obtained complete mastery in all things.

Giving employment rather than alms is an idea that is making progress in New York large work rooms have been opened where women can be employed at tasks requiring little skill, and similar work is provided for men at the "Wayfarer's lodge." Books of tickets have been prepared to be sold at the rate of \$5 for 12, or \$5 for 20 tickets, each ticket entitling the bearer to a day's work, a hot lunch and about a cent's worth of groceries and supplies to be taken home at night. There is so much work that ought to be done that there should never be lack of employment anywhere. Until our civilization shall have so far progressed that no willing hands shall be idle, we shall have little reason to boast of our moral advancement.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"SUFFER FOR OTHERS" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "Without Shedding of Blood There is No Remission of Sin"—Hebrews; Chapter IX Verse 22—A Sacrifice That Is Practiced by Very Few Voluntarily.



JOHN G. WHITTIER, the poet of the great school of American poets that made the last quarter of a century brilliant, asked me in the White Mountains one morning after prayers, in which I had given out Cowper's famous hymn about "The Fountain Filled with Blood," "Do you really believe there is a literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative reply then is my negative reply now. The Bible statement agrees with all physicians, and all physiologists, and all scientists, in saying that the blood is the life, and in the Christian religion it means simply that Christ's life was given for our life. Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting, and that they don't want what they call a "slaughter house religion," only shows their incapacity or unwillingness to look through the figure of speech toward the thing signified. The blood that, on the darkest Friday the world ever saw, oozed, or trickled, or poured from the brow, and the side, and the hands, and the feet of the illustrious sufferer, back of Jerusalem, in a few hours coagulated and dried up, and forever disappeared; and if men had depended on the application of the literal blood of Christ, there would not have been a soul saved for the last eighteen centuries.

In order to understand this red word of my text, we only have to exercise as much common sense in religion as we do in everything else. Pang for pang, hunger for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, tear for tear, blood for blood, life for life, we see every day illustrated. The act of substitution is no novelty, although I hear men talk as though the idea of Christ's suffering substituted for our suffering were something abnormal, something distressingly odd, something wildly eccentric, a solitary episode in the world's history; when I could take you out in this city, and before sundown point you to five hundred cases of substitution and voluntary suffering of one in behalf of another.

At 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon go among the places of business or toll. It will be no difficult thing for you to find men who, by their looks, show you that they are overworked. They are prematurely old. They are hastening rapidly toward their decease. They have gone through crises in business that shattered their nervous system and pulled on the brain. They have a shortness of breath and a pain in the back of the head, and at night an insomnia that alarms them. Why are they drudging at business early and late? For fun? No; it would be difficult to extract any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No; a few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is, the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation, and wear and tear, to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that store, from that bank, from that shop, from that scaffolding, to a quiet scene a few blocks away, a few miles away, and there is the secret of that business endurance. He is simply the champion of a homestead, for which he wins bread, and wardrobe, and education, and prosperity, and in such battle ten thousand men fall. Of ten business men whom I bury, nine die of overwork for others. Some sudden disease finds them with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

At 1 o'clock tomorrow morning, the hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and most profound, walk amid the dwelling-houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light, because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning; but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God has sent forth the angel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder, in a clear light burning, and outside on the window casement is a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick child; the food is set in the fresh air. This is the sixth night that mother has sat up with that sufferer. She has to the last point obeyed the physician's prescription, not giving a drop too much or too little, or a moment too soon or too late. She is very anxious, for she has buried three children with the same disease, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale cheek. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over, the mother is taken down. Brain or nervous fever sets in, and one day, the leaves, the casement, coat child with a mother's blessing, and goes up to join the three in the kingdom of heaven. Life for life. Substitution! The fact is that there are not an uncounted number of mothers who, after they have navigated a large family of children through all the diseases of infancy, and get them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood and girlhood, have only strength enough left to die. They fade away; some call it consumption; some call it nervous prostration; some call it intermittent or malarial indisposition; but I call it martyrdom of the domestic circle. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

Or perhaps the mother lingers long enough to see a son get on the wrong road, and his former kindness becomes rough reply when she expresses anxiety about him. But she goes right on, looking carefully after his apparel, remembering his birthday with some memento, and when he is brought home worn out with dissipation, nurses him till he gets well and starts him again, and hopes, and expects, and prays, and counsels, and suffers, until her strength gives out and she falls. She is going, and attendants, bending over her pillow, ask her if she has any message to leave, and she makes great effort to say something, but out of three or four minutes of indistinct utterance they can catch but three words: "My poor boy!" The simple fact is she died for him. Life for life. Substitution!

About thirty-six years ago there went forth from our northern and southern homes hundreds of thousands of men to do battle for their country. All the poetry of war soon vanished, and left them nothing but the terrible prose. They waded knee-deep in mud. They slept in snow-banks. They marched till their cut feet tracked the earth. They were swindled out of their honest rations, and lived on meat not fit for a dog. They had jaws all fractured, and eyes extinguished, and limbs shot away. Thousands of them cried for water as they lay dying on the field the night after the battle, and got it not. They were homesick, and received no message from their loved ones. They died in barns, in bushes, in ditches, the buzzards of the summer heat the only attendants on their obsequies. No one but the infinite God who knows everything, knows the ten thousandth part of the length, and breadth, and depth, and height of the anguish of the Northern and Southern battlefields. Why did these fathers leave their children and go to the front, and why did these young men, postponing the marriage day, start out into the probabilities of never coming back? For the country they died. Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in Greenwood? It is to the doctors who fell in the Southern epidemics. Why go? Were there not enough sick to be attended in these Northern latitudes? Oh, yes; but the doctor puts a few medical books in his valise, and some phials of medicine, and leaves his patients here in the hands of other physicians, and takes the rail-train. Before he gets to the infected regions he passes crowded rail-trains, regular and extra, taking the flying and afflicted populations. He arrives in a city over which a great horror is brooding. He goes from couch to couch, feeling of the pulse and studying symptoms, and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow-physician says, "Doctor, you had better go home and rest; you look miserable." But he cannot rest while so many are suffering. On and on, until some morning finds him in a delirium, in which he talks of home, and then rises and says he must go and look after those patients. He is told to lie down; but he fights his attendants until he falls back, and is weaker and weaker, and dies for people with whom he had no kinship, and far away from his own family, and is hastily put away in a stranger's tomb, and only the fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of his sacrifice—his name just mentioned among five. Yet he has touched the furthest height of sublimity in that three weeks of humanitarian service. He goes straight as an arrow to the bosom of him who said: "I was sick and ye visited me." Life for life. Blood for blood. Substitution!

What an exalting principle this which leads one to suffer for another! Nothing so kindles enthusiasm or awakens eloquence, or chimes poetic canto, or moves nations. The principle is the dominant one in our religion—Christ the Martyr, Christ the celestial Hero, Christ the Defender, Christ the Substitute. No new principle, for it was as old as human nature; but now on a grander, wider, higher, deeper and more world-resounding scale! The shepherd boy as a champion for Israel with a sling toppled the giant of Philistine braggadocio in the dust; but here is another David who, for all the armies of churches militant and triumphant, burls the Goliath of perdition into defeat, the crash of his brazen armor like an explosion at Hell Gate. Abraham had at God's command agreed to sacrifice his son

Isaac, and the same God just in time had provided a ram of the thicket as a substitute; but here is another Isaac bound to the altar, and his hand arrests the sharp edges of inspiration, and death, and the universe shivers and quakes and recoils and greets at the horror.

All good men have for centuries been trying to tell whom this Substitute was like, and every comparison, inspired and uninspired, evangelistic, prophetic, apostolic, and human, falls short, for Christ was the Great Unlike. Adam a type of Christ, because he came directly from God; Noah a type of Christ, because he delivered his own family from the deluge; Melchisedec a type of Christ, because he had no predecessor or successor; Joseph a type of Christ, because he was cast out by his brethren; Moses a type of Christ, because he was a deliverer from bondage; Samson a type of Christ, because of his strength to slay the lions and carry off the iron gates of impossibility; Solomon a type of Christ, in the affluence of his dominion; Jonah a type of Christ, because of the stormy sea in which he threw himself for the rescue of others; but put together Adam and Noah and Melchisedec and Joseph and Moses and Joshua and Samson and Solomon and Jonah, and they would not make a fragment of a Christ, a quarter of a Christ, the half of a Christ, or the millionth part of a Christ.

He forsook a throne and sat down on his own footstool. He came from the top of glory to the bottom of humiliation, and changed a circumference seraphic for a circumference diabolic. Once waited on by angels, now hissed at by brigands. From afar and high up he came down; past meteors swifter than they; by starry throngs, himself more lustrous; past larger worlds to smaller worlds; down stairs of firmaments, and from cloud to cloud, and through tree-tops and into the camel's stall, to thrust his shoulder under our burdens and take the lances of pain through his vitals, and wrapped himself in all the agonies which we deserve for our misdoings, and stood on the splitting decks of a foundering vessel, amid the drenching surf of the sea, and passed midnight on the mountains amid wild beasts of prey, and stood at the point where all earthly and infernal hostilities charged on him at once with their keen saharas—our Substitute!

The most exciting and overpowering day of one summer was the day I spent on the battlefield of Waterloo. Starting out with the morning train from Brussels, Belgium, we arrived in about an hour on that famous spot. A son of one who was in the battle, and who had heard from his father a thousand times the whole scene recited, accompanied us over the field. There stood the old Hougoumont Chateau, the walls dented, and scratched, and broken, and shattered by grape-shot and cannon-ball. There is the well in which three hundred dying and dead were pitched. There is the chapel with the head of the infant Christ shot off. There are the gates at which, for many hours, English and French armies wrestled. Yonder were the one hundred and sixty guns of the English, and the two hundred and fifty guns of the French. Yonder the Hanoverian Hussars fled for the woods. Yonder was the ravine of Ohain, where the French cavalry, not knowing there was a hollow in the ground, rolled over and down, troop after troop, tumbling into one awful mass of suffering, hoot of kicking horses against brow and breast of captains and colonels and private soldiers, the human and the beastly groan kept up until, the day after, all was shoveled under because of the malodor arising in that hot month of June.

"There," said our guide, "the Highland regiments lay down on their faces waiting for the moment to spring upon the foe. In that orchard twenty-five hundred men were cut to pieces. Here stood Wellington with white lips, and up the knoll rode Marshal Ney on his sixth horse, five having been shot under him. Here the ranks of the French broke, and Marshal Ney, with his boot slashed of a sword, and his hat off, and his face covered with powder and blood, tried to rally his troops as he cried: 'Come and see how a marshal of France dies on the battlefield.' From yonder direction Grouchy was expected for the French re-enforcement, but he came not. Around those woods Blucher was looked for to re-enforce the English, and just in time he came up. Yonder is the field where Napoleon stood, his arm through the reins of a horse's bridle, dazed and insane, trying to go back." Scene from a battle that went on from twenty-five minutes to twelve o'clock, on the sixteenth of June, until four o'clock, when the English seemed defeated, and their commander cried out: "Boys, can you think of giving way? Remember old England!" and the tide turned, and at eight o'clock in the evening the man of destiny, who was called by his troops Old Two Hundred Thousand, turned away with broken heart, and the fate of centuries was decided.

Make it right to sell whisky, and nothing else can be wrong.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK

Fourth day.—The session of the Senate. Hoar, on the committee appropriation bill, was speaking the agricultural bill carrying \$1,000,000, and the Indian bill carrying \$1,000,000. The committee on Indian Affairs, under the maining flow, the lands of the Comanche reservation in Utah containing asphaltum deposits, which was inserted in the bill by the Senate, was so intense that it was stricken out by unanimous consent.

SENATE.—Sixth day.—A resolution was agreed to requesting the President for information relative to the imprisonment and death of Dr. Ellis in Cuba. Beyond this the brief session, lasting but 40 minutes, was devoted to presentation of bills and reports. Among the reports was that of the Lodge bill restricting immigration, by an educational qualification. Then the Senate went into executive session on the arbitration treaty. Hoar, on the debate on the tariff bill, was opened after the reading of the measure. Mr. Dingley was the first speaker in favor of the measure, while Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, opened the Democratic batteries in opposition. Then Mr. Bell, of Colorado, spoke for the Populists, but failed to commit himself either for or against the bill.

SENATE.—Seventh day.—The civil service law was under discussion for over two hours and there seemed to be quite a general sentiment against it. It was declared to be a "humbug," "a monumental humbug," "a humbug, a delusion, and a snare," "an office brokerage establishment," etc., by senators of all political shades, and the crowds in the galleries—presumably office seekers—applauded vigorously. Messrs. Hoar and Lodge, however, defended the law very ably. Mr. Turpie, of Indiana, made a strong speech in favor of his proposed constitutional amendment for the election of senators by direct vote of the people. Hoar.—The day and night sessions were almost entirely devoted to the tariff bill debate.

SENATE.—Eighth day.—The session lasted only half an hour and no business was done beyond the introduction of bills. Among these was one by Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, to repeal the civil service laws and to go away with education tests as a preliminary to entering the public service. Hoar.—The third day of the tariff debate developed some red hot opposition and equally as strong defense.

SENATE.—Ninth day.—The Senate held a half hour open session and then after two hours in executive session on the arbitration treaty, resumed the open session, in order to go on with the bankruptcy bill, but no action was taken. Hoar.—The general debate on the tariff bill was closed and it was left open for amendment during the next four days under the five minute rule.

Jackson and Walling Hanged.
The murder of Pearl Bryan 14 months ago, was avenged at Newport, Ky., by a double hanging. Scott Jackson and Alonzo M. Walling were executed upon the scaffold and at the same instant. The neck of neither one was broken and both struggled hard in the process of strangulation. Both men were nerved to the last and on the gallows protested their innocence and died with their secrets.

Both men had been making confessions for some weeks and contradicting them the next day. Both of them repudiated all of their confessions before they died. When Gov. Bradley and Sheriff Plummer finally pressed Jackson for details and definite information about Walling the former said he could not say on the eve of his death that the latter was innocent.

Turks Massacre 100 Armenians.
Authentic details of the outbreak at Teyk, in the Sivas district of Asia Minor, when the Turks attacked the Armenians while the latter were in church, show that 100 Christians were massacred. The Armenian quarter and the bazaar were given over to pillage for eight hours.

The representations of the ambassadors of the foreign powers regarding the condition of Apollonia have made but little impression upon the sultan, who, relying upon the support of Russia, is convinced that he has nothing to fear from the so-called concert of the powers.

Farmer's Terrible Deed—Killed Five.
B. Rainwater, a farmer at Orrick, Mo., shot and killed his wife; his mother-in-law, Mrs. William Artman, his brother-in-law, James Thurman, and his little step-daughter, Ethel Gentry. Then, after so nearly exterminating a whole family, the murderer blew off the top of his own head, dying instantly. The tragedy occurred at the house of William Artman, father-in-law of the murderer. Mrs. Rainwater had recently left her husband, and with Ethel Gentry, a daughter by a former husband, had sought shelter at the home of her parents. Rainwater was insanely jealous.

Michigan Base Ball League.
The Michigan Base Ball league will comprise six cities as follows: Saginaw, Lansing, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Port Huron and Bay City. This was decided at a meeting held at Saginaw. Practice games commence April 1.



PARSHALLVILLE.

Every one is saying Oh! what roads.

Mrs. German Fries is on the sick list.

Mr. John Avery fell down stairs one day last week and cut his head quite badly.

Will Wolverton is fitting over the Preston-Dormire store and will use it for a dwelling.

Deaconess Gaunt gave a fine talk to the Epworth League Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. Jas. Wells and wife are in very poor health and very feeble. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

Messrs Preston & Dormire have removed the old glass in the Griswold store and are replacing it with a plate glass front. This makes a big improvement in the looks of the place.

MARTIN.

Alfred Lange will work for W. J. Witty this season.

Henry Helfritz, of Howell, will work for L. C. Woll the coming summer.

The ladies of the Center church will serve meals at the town house school house on town-meeting day.

Sunday school will commence April 4, at 3:30 p. m. Let every body come and help make it a success.

U. A. Gates who has worked the Jas. Harger farm for the past four years, will soon move to his own farm in Unadilla.

A maple-sugar social will be held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bucknel, for the benefit of Rev. J. B. Wallace, April 9.

The Union Silver party have nominated the following ticket: Supv., John Counsell, Clerk, W. J. Witty; Treas., Robt. Wright; High'y Com., Henry Hall.

The Center M. E. S. S. elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Supt., Nora Mitchell; Asst. Supt., C. H. Mitchell; Orgst. Mrs. Geo. Lee; Secy., Bertha Backus; Treas., Clara Murningham.

ANDERSON.

N. E. Manuel Jr. has gone to Detroit where he expects to work.

F. G. Randel shook hands with "friends" in this place Saturday.

The C. E. society of this place have purchased a fine chapel organ.

A. G. Wilson and wife spent Thursday and Friday last in Howell.

Dillivan Durkee has finished his work at the Howell high school for this year.

Miss Belle Birnie spent a couple of days of last week at the home of Harvey Dyer, Plainfield.

Bert Johns and Miss Edna Holmes, of Lansing, have been visiting relatives near Anderson.

Mrs. J. T. Eaman of Detroit, has been spending the past week with her many friends in this vicinity.

Gene Wilcox left this place Monday morning for Toledo, where he will work the coming season.

A Mr. Ash has moved his family from Handy to the tenant house belonging to Sarah Hinchey and will work her farm the coming season.

For Sale.

or to trade for small place of village property, a 160 acre farm, 1/4 mile west of Wright's Chapel in the town of Unadilla. Inquire on the premises of J. W. Sleets.

PETTEYSVILLE.

Volney Wiegand is on the sick list.

School closed last Thursday for a three weeks vacation.

Mrs. Aleck Mercer visited in Howell, Friday and Saturday.

Geo. Gale and wife, of Genoa, visited at John VanFleets last Tuesday.

Frank Collins, of Stockbridge, visited relatives near here the past week.

James Henry has take the contract to grade the new race track at Pinckney.

The Crusaders closed their work here Sunday night, and expect to go to Brighton from here.

The Farmers Club held a very pleasant and profitable meeting at the home of Erastus Kennedy last Saturday.

S. G. Teeple has been appointed receiver for the Livingston Co. Mutual fire insurance company for this town.

EAST PUTNAM.

Wm. Bagley and family spent Sunday here.

Miss Sarah Pearson returned from Williamston, Saturday.

Miss Myrta Hall, of Williamston, is spending this week at home.

Miss Lola Spaulding closed a very successful term of school at Petteysville last week.

At the Farmers Club at E. W. Kennedy's last Saturday they had a lively discussion on the raising of the salary of the Auditor General.

Mrs. Silas Thrasher died at her home in Dexter, last Thursday, and was buried in the cemetery here last Saturday. She was a former resident of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Chase, of Williamston; J. Swenney and wife of Chilson; Ort Waite and wife, of Ann Arbor; Silas Thrasher, and Geo. Homes and wife, of Dexter, spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. J. R. Hall.

The Crusade meetings at the North Hamburg church closed last Sunday night. The meetings have been a great success. During the time they have been there, sixty-three persons have decided to live better lives.

Card to Thanks.

I wish to express my heart felt thanks to those who so kindly assisted in the last sickness and burial of my beloved wife. When sickness or affliction overtake you, may kind hands administer to your wants.

MICHAEL DENN.

Throat Coughs

Is there a tickling in the throat? Do you cough a great deal, especially when lying down? Are you hoarse at times? Does nearly every cold you take settle in your throat? These "throat coughs" are very deceptive. Don't neglect them. Troches, or cough syrups won't touch the spot. You must take remedies that will enrich the blood, tone up the nerves; and heal the inflamed membranes.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites contains such remedies. It has wonderful nourishing and healing power. The cause of the cough is removed; the whole system is given new life and vigor; and the danger from threatening lung trouble is swept away.

Book about it free. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Additional Local.

April-fool day.

Town-meeting next Monday.

W. J. Padley was in town Monday, Mrs. Dan Richards is still under the Dr. case.

Miss Blanche Graham was in Jackson Tuesday.

Rev. Fr. Commerford was in Jackson Wednesday.

R. W. Lake was in Ann Arbor last week on business.

Frank Webb called on friends in this place Monday.

Miss Grace Lake has been quite sick for the last week.

Miss Franc Burch is visiting her mother for a short time.

Miss Mayme Fish, of Bancroft, visited at her home in East Putnam last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chalker of Clinton, Iowa are visiting relatives at this place.

A couple of "Weary Willies" took up their abode in our prison Tuesday evening.

Miss Maude Smith, of Brooklyn, is visiting at the home of her uncle, D. Richards.

The Lyceum Theatre Troup Co. are entertaining the public with popular plays this week.

The Misses Maude and Mocco Teeple are spending the week with their father, Senator Teeple, at Lansing.

F. L. Andrews has so far improved in health that in a few days he will be able to take full charge of his paper.

C. L. Grimes reports a brood of chicks hatched last week at his place. Chas. hens are trying to rush the season.

A. B. Wines, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of R. W. Lake the last of last week and the first of this.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bowman and Miss Grace Bowman attended the Thomas-Butler wedding at Hamburg, Wednesday.

Mrs. H. W. Crofoot and the Misses Mame and Addie Sigler attended the GE convention at Jackson on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Wales Leland is sporting a black eye. He stumbled and fell in the woods last week in such a manner as to cut quite a gash just below the eye.

Misses Weltha and Jessie Green attended the state C. E. convention at Jackson, this week, and will visit their sister in Horton before they return.

Having burnt wood night and day for the past three months we are obliged to ask those who owe us wood on subscription to bring it before the summers work begins.

Last Monday the writings were drawn up for Pinckney's race track, which will be located just south of this village on the land owned by Alfred Monks. The grading has already been let.

Last Tuesday night Albert Reason's saloon and F. H. Smith's hotel were entered by burglars. They secured a few dollars and drinks at the saloon, and a few old coins at the hotel. They left no trace of their whereabouts.

The Cong'l church and Society will serve meals in the Richard Clinton building town meeting day, Apr. 5. All are most cordially invited to come and get a good meal. All members of the church and society expected to contribute.

FARMERS CLUB.

The East Putnam and Hamburg Farmers Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kennedy on Saturday March 27, with a large attendance. The usual business was transacted in the forenoon and in the afternoon several selections of music were rendered by the Misses Iva Placaway, Grace Lake, Katie Hoiesel and Veronica Foley, followed by several resolutions. The question box then came next which brought out some good ideas in regard to sowing clover seed, raising potatoes, building fence and other important questions. The question relative to raising the Attorney General's salary was discussed; most of the members believing as follows: "If the Attorney General had the privilege of hiring deputies now, he would if he had a salary of \$3,500 a year and as he knew what the salary was when he accepted the office they should vote against the amendment." The Club adopted the following resolutions:

- 1. Resolve: That this Club is unanimous in favor of the passage of House Bill No. 106, known as the Kinnis county salary bill.
2. Resolve: That we are decidedly opposed to the changing of the present Road System.
3. Resolve: That we are decidedly opposed to the appeal of the Mortgage Tax Law.
4. Resolve: That we are unanimous in favor of the passage of the Anti Trust bill.

The question for the next meeting, which will be held at the home of Geo. Cully and wife on Saturday, April 24, is "Our County Farm Conducted in an Economical and Business Like Manner."

Vacation this week.

The days are getting longer.

We are ready to say good-bye to March, mud, snow and slush.

Albert Decker of Howell was in town several days the past week.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the annual election of the township of Putnam, county of Livingston, state of Michigan, will be held at the town hall in the village of Pinckney, Monday the 5th day of April A. D. 1897.

W. B. Darrow, Township Clerk.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the board of registration of the township of Putnam will be in session at the town hall in the village of Pinckney county of Livingston, state of Michigan, on Saturday the 3rd day of April for the purpose of registering the names of all persons possessing the necessary qualification as electors of said township of Putnam.

W. B. Darrow, Township Clerk.

Dated 25th day of March A. D. 1897.

F. A. Sigler was in Detroit the first of the week on business.

Miss Nina Jones, of Brighton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. I. J. Cook.

Mrs. N. W. Pierce was on the sick list several days the past week.

Miss Mae Cumiskey closed a successful term of school in Conway last week.

W. W. Barnard and wife spent a few days this week with relatives in Detroit.

Mort Mortenson and Miss Lettie Conley were married at the home of the bride's uncle, in Genoa Mar. 25, by Rev. N. W. Pierce.

Mrs. Frank Brown who has been quite sick at her sister's in Howell, returned to her home in Chicago, accompanied by her father, Chester Burgess.

Born to L. E. Howlet and wife, of Howell, on Monday of last week, a nine pound son. The Republican says that the first report of the fact that came to that office was that "Lew" had his head in a barrel calling, pa, to see how it sounded.

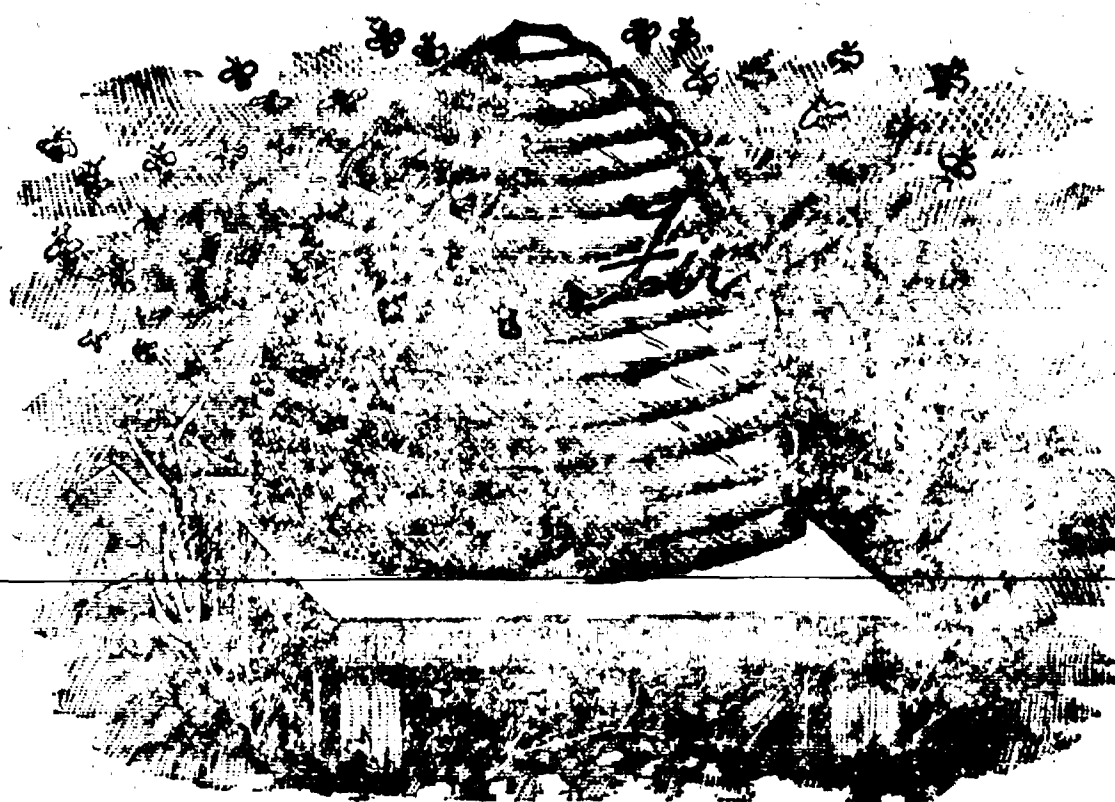
The little eight year old daughter of Jas. McCluskey was sick with pneumonia, the past winter, and since one lung has been filling which caused the lung to enlarge. Tuesday, Drs. H. F. and C. L. Sigler inserted a tube in the lung and drew nearly three quarts of foreign substance from it. The little one is doing well.

SPRING OF 1897.

MEMORANDUMS

New patterns and colorings in carpets. New designs and finishes in furniture. New 1897 patterns in baby cabs. New effects in Curtains. New shapes and decorations in Dinner and Crockery Sets. New colorings in Window shades. We carry a big assortment of Shade Cloth in the following widths: 38, 40, 42, 45, 48, 54 and 63 inches wide. Bring in the width and length of your windows and let us figure with you.

NEWELL, RICHARDSON & GALBRAITH, 139-141-143-145 West Main st., JACKSON, MICH.



PINCKNEY DISPATCH READERS.

Have you seen the REMODELED, airy, roomy, light Busy Bee Hive? Have you seen the new basement salesroom? Have you seen our New Cloak, Suit and Skirt Department on the street level floor? We are Dealing Out some pretty good trades to get you all in and have you see and get used to the changes. All Wool 36-inch Novelty Dress Goods at 25c. A new novelty check dress skirt, all made, bound and lined, for \$1.98. All Wool Ingrain Carpets will not always be as CHEAP

as now. It's a good season for you to buy that new carpet whether you buy it of us or elsewhere.

Our big Carpet stock A SIGHT TO SEE. RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

L. H. FIELD.