

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897.

No. 19

5 SPECIALS

FOR

**Saturday May 15,
and continuing one week.**

A WASH GOODS TREAT.

300 yds. Mill ends best quality Dress Gingham all new patterns and shades prices from 2½ to 10 yds. regular 10c goods for 6c yd
400 yds Apron check Gingham best quality at 4½c
5 pieces Fancy Dimities regular 10c quality at 7c

HOSIERY SPECIAL.

10 dozen Childs' and Misses' Fast black hose sizes 5½ to 8½ good value at 10c pair sale price. 7c

FOOTWEAR BARGAINS.

About 20 prs. of our regular stock of Ladies' Shoes regular \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes in button finest kid goods patent tips at \$2.69

SILK MITTS.

5 dozen Ladies' Silk Mitts at 22c

F. G. JACKSON.

Business Pointers.

For Sale.
Choice Timothy Hay for sale. enquire of
SILAS SWARTHOUT.

All kinds of Job Printing done at this office. Call and get prices.

Notice.
Cuban giant fodder seed corn for sale at 60c per bu. JOHN W. HARRIS.

WANTED!
1,000 bu. corn, 1,000 bu. oats at highest market price. C. L. BOWMAN.

Notice.
We will grind Feed Tuesday's and Friday's. Feed Brand and Corn Meal for sale. C. L. BOWMAN.

Wool. Wool.
I am in the market for all kinds of wool. Bring it in and get full market price. THOMAS HEAD.

NOTICE.
All persons who have not paid us all or nearly all of their accounts within six months, please call and do so.

BARNARD & CAMPBELL.

Program Cards, School Cards, Envelopes, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Auction Bills, etc. Call and get samples.

NOTICE.
We will be prepared to grind feed by next Saturday.

KLEMM & SON.

LOST.
Between Anderson and our home a purse, containing \$55 in bills and some papers. Finder please return to Wm. Ledwidge, Anderson and receive liberal reward.

The will of Daniel Webb deceased was probated last Friday.

Geo. Sykes was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sykes over Sunday.

The milk factory at Howell receives nearly 90,000 pounds of milk per day and their pay-roll is over \$200 per week for work alone.

Local Dispatches.

H. H. Swarthout is in Detroit. Deputy Sheriff R. D. Roche was in town Saturday.

John Harris had a very sick cow the first of the week.

Mrs. F. L. Andrews was in Jackson on Saturday last.

Avery Baker of the U. of M. called on friends here Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Sprout and Mrs. E. A. Mann were in Howell Tuesday.

Bert Campbell and little son of Detroit were here first of the week.

Mrs. Thistle of Unadilla who has been very ill is slowly recovering.

Miss Alice McMahon is attending the May Festival at Ann Arbor this week.

The M. A. Ry. contemplate running a three day excursion to Detroit soon.

Geo. Reason and Chas. Moran went to Ann Arbor on their bikes the first of the week.

Surveyor Bullock was here the first of the week helping to settle some disputed lines.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Grace Marble and C. D. Bennett next Thursday.

Geo. Boyden, of Webster, was in town Monday. He is just recovering from a very severe illness.

Miss Fannie Hoover and Miss Emma Rockwell of Chelsea called on friends here the first of the week.

Some of our bicyclists think the walking good between Ann Arbor and Dexter especially when it is muddy.

Mrs. A. B. Green and grand-daughters, Blanche and Ethel Graham, visited Mrs. Addie Pottstone at Hamburg the first of the week.

The Howell electric light company expect to have their incandescent lights placed in shape to begin business about June 1st. The apparatus is being placed as fast as possible. The work of wiring the town will commence soon.

A. B. Green Jr. was home Saturday. J. C. Mortenson has a very sick horse.

This week the May Festival is held at Ann Arbor.

R. C. Culhase and Henry Cobb were in Dexter last Friday.

Miss Mary Boche has been suffering with tonsillitis the past week.

Mrs. Frank Dunlavy is attending the May Festival at Ann Arbor.

Mesdames F. A. Sigler and Nettie Vaughn were in Howell Tuesday.

Several new awnings decorate the front of some of our business places.

One of the new 1896 97 U. of M. calendars came to our table last week.

B. F. Andrews of Parsballville was the guest of his son the last of last week.

A new telephone line has been put through from Chelsea via Waterloo to Stockbridge.

Hicks, the weather prophet says farmers should not plant corn until about the 26 of May.

Mrs. W. Ledwidge had the misfortune to loose a pocket book which contained quite a sum of money.

The Eastern Star Chapter will give a reception to their Masonic friends on June 9th. A fine time is expected.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. O. B. Jackson is improving in health, she was able to ride out this past week.

Henry Hudson of White Oak had the misfortune to have two large hogs suffocate while bringing them to market in a wagon box Wednesday.—Sun.

Mrs. S. P. Young of Detroit, who has been visiting relatives in this place for the past few weeks, returned to her home at that place last Saturday.

The elocutionary entertainment at the M. E. church given by Miss Minnie Warren last Wednesday evening was highly appreciated by a large audience.

Mrs. L. C. Bennett went this week to make her home with her daughter Mrs. Will Tredo at Saginaw. Her many friends are sorry to have her leave our village.

We are glad to know that several have responded to our call for back subscriptions, but there are many more whose subscription is past due. Are you one of them?

P. Monroe claims that he is the only one that can boast of peach blossoms in Putnam. He thinks if nothing happens he will feast on two peaches this fall.

There is great need of some repairing done on some of our sidewalks. People are liable to strike their toes on the end of a plank thus causing their face and the walk to meet.

Married on Wednesday morning May 12, by Rev. Fr. Comerford at the St. Mary's church, Wm. Murphy and Miss Mollie Harris. A wedding breakfast was served to a few invited friends at the home of the bride. They will make it their home at this place and the best of wishes are extend to them.

The following Resolutions were drafted and unanimously adopted by Livingston Lodge, F. A. M., 76, of Pinckney Mich, May 11, 1897.

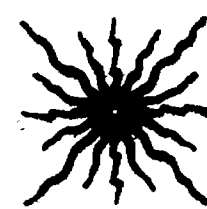
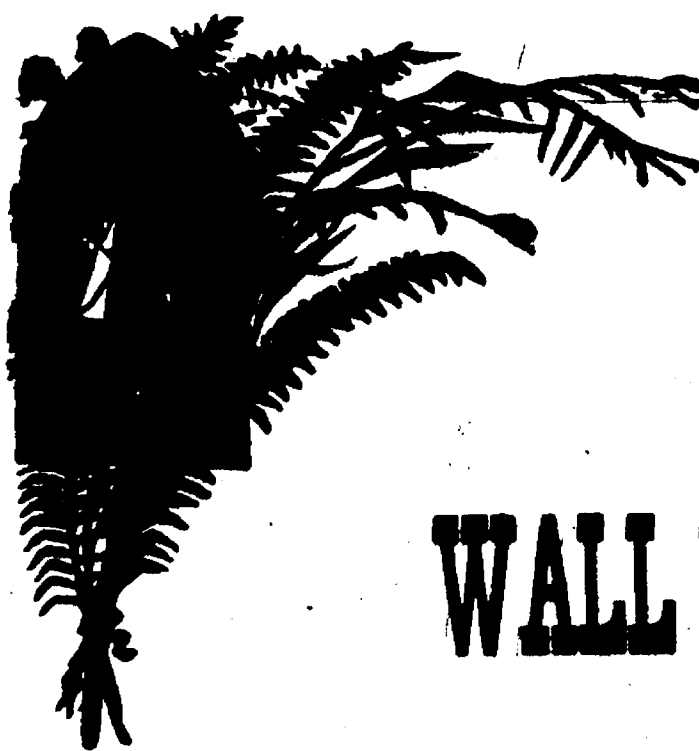
Whereas: The Almighty Ruler of the Universe has seen fit to remove from our midst our worthy Brother Henry S. Kent, thereby leaving all earthly ties that bind us together. Therefore:

Resolved: That in this Dispensation of Divine Providence, the community has lost a faithful citizen, his wife a devoted husband and his children an indulgent father, and the Masonic Fraternity a true Mason.

Resolved: That this in the hour of their death, we render to this bereaved family, our deepest kindness and sympathy, and in their sorrow comfort them to him who will fold the arms of His love and protection around all those who put their trust and confidence in Him.

Resolved: That as a testimony of our esteem, and regard for the memory of our departed Brother Henry S. Kent, the Hall of Livingston Lodge, F. A. M., be draped in mourning for 30 days, and further, that these Resolutions be read by the proper officers of this Lodge and that a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased Brother.

J. B. Brown,
J. E. Brown,
C. V. Vanhookman, Sec.



WALL PAPER.

As spring approaches the thrifty housewife makes up her mind some

PAPERING

Must be done and goes at once to find the best place to make her selections.....

We Have A Larger And Finer Stock Of
WALL PAPER,

than ever before
and prices to meet the times, Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

F. A. SIGLER,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

When making your

HARDWARE PURCHASES

Don't forget that we always carry a full line on hand.

All Kinds of

Farming Implements.

Don't Forget

that the Bicycle Season is close at hand.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL

SPECIALS

FOR

Saturday, May 15, and continuing one week.

One line of men's cotton pants, former price \$1, to close at 69c.
A line of Ladies' shirt waists, to close at 39c.

This is actually at a loss, but we will continue the Print sale one more week at 4½c. for dark print, and 3½c. for light print.



Do not forget the
Shoes at \$1.69 for
they are bargains.

All package coffee at 12c per pound.

Remember the dates.....Produce taken.

BARNARD & CAMPBELL

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

HERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Train Robbery Fought Near Oxford.—Murderer Tried to Shoot Himself to Death in Prison—Double Fatality at a Detroit Fire.

Attempt at Train Robbery.
Three men flagged a Michigan Central passenger train near Oxford, but just before the train had stopped the engineers discovered that the men held revolvers in their hands. He immediately opened the throttle and passed them at a good speed. The fellows fired several shots breaking the cab window, but missed the engineer. At Oxford Constable Green was informed of the affair and immediately set out in pursuit of the would-be robbers and finally arrested three strangers, from 20 to 34 years of age. Several articles which had been stolen at Capener's store at Oxford a week before were found on the fellows.

Murderer Attempts Suicide at Jackson.
Frank Ashley, sent from Detroit for the murder of James Magee, attempted suicide in his cell at Jackson prison by cutting an artery in his left arm with a razor. Ashley occupied an upper cell and had a tin basin to catch the blood. The dish was filled and the blood running over and dripping into the cell beneath aroused the prisoner in the cell and he gave the alarm. Prison Physician Gibson believes that Ashley will live, although when found he was unconscious and extremely weak from the loss of blood.

Two Children Burned to Death.
A two-story frame building at 838 Chene street, Detroit, was destroyed by fire and two children perished in the flames. The lower floor was occupied by E. H. Heide's bakery and the upper floor by Nicholas Sinig, his wife and four children. The father was at work when the fire occurred at 4:30 p. m. and the mother and two children, Lena, aged 18, and Nicholas, aged 9, escaped with slight burns, but Lizzie, aged 10, and Anthony, aged 5, were overcome and lost their lives.

Joseph L. Cox for Labor Commissioner.
Gov. Pingree sent to the senate of the legislature the following nominations: Labor commissioner, Joseph L. Cox, of Battle Creek. Member of the Iowa reformatory board, Jerome H. Bishop, of Wyandotte. State board of health, Frank Wells, of Lansing. Mackinac Island park board, Albert Pack, of Detroit. State board of pharmacy, L. F. Sagonide, Michigan state prison board, R. C. Brooks, of Jackson. Kalamazoo asylum board, Sam Post, of Ypsilanti.

Hudson City Badly Scorched.
The business part of Minden City was nearly wiped out of existence by fire. Two entire blocks burned. The loss is over \$50,000, and insurance only \$4,000. The fire started in a vacant building and burned the following stores: Marks & Volz, general store; S. Leach, hardware; Dr. Nelson's office; I. Chasman, general store; Hard house, hotel and barn; G. H. McGinty's law office; opera house; L. O. T. M. and I. O. F. hall; McNair's furniture store.

Legislative Appropriations are Low.
Work on the appropriation bills for the present session of the state legislature has progressed far enough to enable an approximate estimate to be made of the general budget. Two years ago the budget was \$3,071,000. This year it will be at least \$300,000 less, and the decrease may reach \$500,000. But there isn't the deficiency to provide for that existed two years ago.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Vegetable Night. An old citizen of Barren, died of lockjaw.

Iron Mountain has only 40 saloons this year against 62 in 1904.

The three saloons at Dundee have all gone out of business owing to lack of trade.

The Wyandotte mine at Ishpeming, of which Mark Smith is half owner, has started up with 100 men.

Gladwin's anti-saloon league has prevented liquor men from getting business and the town is dry.

The grocery of Fred M. Lewis and the meat market of G. D. Cliff, of Jackson, were destroyed by fire. Loss \$4,000.

Marquette, once a prosperous upper peninsula lumber town, is now nearly deserted, the mills having been abandoned.

Albion Smith, aged 9, accidentally drowned in a pond near Weyland, apparently killing his only sister, Emerald, aged 12.

Miss L. A. Wilson, lady principal of Hillsdale college, has been elected president of the normal school at Mt. Pleasant.

Frank Greenman of Henrietta township, Jackson county, says that peach buds were all killed and they expect no crop whatever.

John Young, aged 19, sent to prison from Oscoda, for burglary, threatens to kill himself by eating soap, unless he is pardoned.

The state military board has decided to hold the annual encampment of the Michigan National Guard at Island Lake on Aug. 4 to 8.

John Merritt, a young man who lives near Vermontville, shot himself dead, the ball entering the mouth and passing through the head.

Chas. Trueblood, a farmer near Pine Ridge, was run into by a C. & N. W. locomotive at Escanaba, and injured so severely that he died.

Battle Creek is going to set apart a square in the heart of the city where the Grand Army memorial cannon and monument will be placed.

Notwithstanding the increased use of bicycles Pontiac's carriage factories are rushed with orders and several contemplate enlarging plants.

It is said that thousands of bushels of potatoes still lie in the pits around about Sherman. Some farmers are feeding them to their cows.

Samuel Harlow, aged 70, died at Ridgeway from starvation, having been unable to take food for two months because of a stomach trouble.

Benton Harbor is to have a new \$35,000 opera house to take the place of Gore's theater, which burned last fall, 13 firemen being killed by the falling walls.

Later reports from the Oceana fruit belt refute the stories of great damage by severe weather and show that the prospects are for unusually heavy crops.

Will Crauce, of Remus, while playing with a revolver thought to be unloaded, shot his married sister, probably fatally, the ball passing through the bladder.

Lansing starts the fiscal year with eight less saloons than last year. Saloonkeepers attribute the falling off in a large measure to the spread of the bicycle craze.

William S. Higgins, a veteran soldier aged 62, was found dead in the Ackley hotel, at Grand Rapids. A package containing morphine was found, indicating suicide.

Lawrence Yarrow's saloon and residence were gutted by fire at Port Austin. The family was alarmed by an infant's cries and escaped. Incendiarism is suspected.

Mrs. Francis Rockett, of Jackson, was probably fatally burned by a gasoline explosion. Her husband was badly burned in his attempts to save his wife and the house.

The village council, Maple Rapids, refused to approve the bonds of saloonkeepers, and the next morning bits of of craps were found attached to hitching posts and door knobs.

The common council at Litchfield, has lowered the rate for liquor bond from \$5,000 to \$3,000. Litchfield has been local option for the past six years, but will now have at least three saloons.

The Burr Oak council has refused to approve the bonds of saloonkeepers and druggists and as a consequence the town will remain dry. The fronts of both saloons were draped in mourning the next morning.

Wm. Van Akin and family of 12 children were evicted from their farm near Hudson on account of the foreclosure of a mortgage. Neighbors gave them shelter for the night, but they will probably become county charges.

A company has been organized to erect a \$10,000 sanitarium at Munising with accommodations for from 50 to 100 patients; to be built of stone, three stories high, and will overlook the famous Munising bay and Pictured rocks.

John McMan, aged 70, died at Moeherville in destitute circumstances, shortly after he had received a letter saying that he was one of the heirs to a \$500,000 estate left by his brother in Australia. His widow will try to get the fortune.

The body of R. E. Osborne, aged 24, of Dowagiac, was found in the hold of the steam barge Olympia, in the harbor at Cleveland. Osborne's head was crushed in and his clothes had been stripped of valuables. The police believe he was murdered.

Dr. Lewis Ransom Fiske has resigned the presidency of Albion college after having occupied that position for 30 years and having been one of the principal forces in building up that institution. Dr. Fiske retires at the age of 71 years on account of ill health.

Mrs. H. M. Corey, of Gladwin, lost her husband and grown-up son several years ago by the explosion of a boiler in a saw mill. She has had great difficulty in supporting her family of small children. Her husband was a soldier in the late war. She is just in receipt of a long-expected pension of \$16 per month, with a back allowance of \$1,337.37.

The Detroit bridge and iron works has secured the contract of constructing the stone arch railroad bridge for the Grand Trunk railway at Montreal. The cost will probably reach beyond \$2,000,000. The present railroad bridge at Montreal is over a mile long. It must be taken down and the new bridge erected in such a way that it will not interfere with traffic and will be 60 feet above the water. The operation of constructing it will be one of the biggest engineering feats known in this country for many years.

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

The U. S. Senate Refuses to Ratify the Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty.
—Cuba's Resuming Activities and Wins Several Notable Victories.

The final consideration in the United States senate of the arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain, and refusal of that body to ratify the treaty, by a vote of 43 to 38, was marked by a spirited debate introduced by Senator Mills, of Texas, who made a strong appeal against ratifying the agreement. He asserted that as amended the document was most objectionable, not to say contradictory, in term, and that under it England justly could claim that questions of territorial rights were still included within the scope of the treaty. Under such circumstances, he asked, what was to prevent England from purchasing the island of Cuba or any other American territory, and in case of objection on the part of the United States insisting upon the reference of the dispute to arbitration. He spoke of the conduct of England in connection with the Greco-Turkish war and implored the Senate to protect the United States against the proposed alliance. The speech made a visible impression and the opinion was general that the treaty should be amended so as to remedy the inconsistencies, but this required unanimous consent and Senator Carter objected. The latter said that there could be no doubt of the partiality of the government, and the people of the United States towards the settlement of disputes by arbitration, and that for this reason there never would be any difficulty in securing an agreement for arbitration of any specific dispute with any nation, but it was not necessary for our people to tie themselves in an agreement of uncertain scope and purport, especially with a country which has shown itself so completely out of sympathy with the feelings of the people of the United States in the position England had taken in European affairs.

After the ballot Senator Davis, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, attributed the defeat of the treaty to the feeling of dissatisfaction at England's course in the struggle of the Greeks to liberate the island of Crete from ottoman dictation and the Armenian massacres, and with the evident designs of Great Britain upon the Transvaal.

Recent Cuban Victories.

A dispatch from Havana says: Cuban troops, led by Gen. Jesus Robi, defeated the Spanish column of Gen. Rey. The Spaniards numbered 1,300, or over twice as many as the insurgents. Rey's rout was so complete that he has been removed from his command by Weyler and will be sent to Spain.

Robi was encamped near Bayamo when his scouts brought news of the withdrawal of the regular Spanish troops from that city and the abandonment of the place to the local volunteers. Gen. Calixto Garcia sent one of his dynamite guns with the best trained crew with instructions to Robi to fall upon the city forthwith. Robi had little difficulty in taking it, the volunteers offering slight resistance. The insurgents sacked the government commissary, liberated Cubans in the prisons, nailed the Cuban colors to the flagstaff on the city hall, and were about to evacuate the city and bear off the plunder, when Rey's forces returned to give battle.

Robi took up a position outside the city and awaited the coming of the Spanish. Before Rey's men could fire a shot, the dynamite gun was opened on them and a rattling fire of musketry followed. The Spaniards, though taken by surprise, pushed on bravely. The work of the dynamite gun, which was used with frightful effect, however, at length dismayed them and a panic was soon the result. The terrorized men retreated in disorder and were far beyond the control of their officers. The slaughter of the Spanish troops by the dynamite gun was terrible. Garcia decided not to hold Bayamo, having need of the men for more important work.

The engagement which the Spanish had with Gen. Rodriguez in the Pargator Mills, and which was reported as a decisive Spanish victory, turns out to have been the reverse. The Spanish columns encountered the insurgents and attacked sharply, relying on their superior force. The rebels retreated toward their camp and succeeded in drawing the Spanish into an ambush. Gen. Castillo arrived with reinforcements while Gen. Rodriguez was engaging the Spanish, and fell on their flank. The fighting lasted five hours, and in killed, wounded and prisoners the Spanish lost 280 men. The Cuban dead being nearly 100.

An expedition was landed near Lagrange, Santa Clara, and 300 Spanish troops tried to capture it. One of the Hotchkiss guns that had been landed, mowed the Spaniards down as they advanced. They stood for a few moments and then fled. It is said that the Spanish loss was 75 and the Cubans much less.

MICHIGAN'S LEGISLATORS.

Rep. Chamberlain's bill was agreed to in the House committee of the whole, to prohibit prize fights, gladiatorial contests, and any form of pugilistic competition or exhibition; also the prohibition of the same by the biograph, cinematograph, kineoscope or any kind of device or machine.

An attempt was made by the opponents of the bill to include foot ball games in the bill but this was knocked out as was a move to prohibit newspapers publishing accounts of prize fights. The Williams election bill, providing that persons who cannot read the English language may select any elector to aid them in casting their vote, instead of being guided by election inspectors, as at present, was killed in the House committee of the whole. Another bill which was "laid out" in the House was the one appropriating \$11,000 for farmers' institutes, and the farmer members themselves did the killing. It will probably be reconsidered. The Senate passed the following bills: Appropriating \$115,000 for the Michigan college of mines; to permit sureties on bonds given by executors, administrators, guardians or trustees, to appear in probate court in opposition to the allowance of accounts of such executors, guardians, etc.; requiring judges of probate to give notice to foreign consuls of an application for administration of the estate of deceased persons; for the appointment of guardians of persons who are habitually addicted to the use of narcotic or noxious drugs, and for habitual drunkards; providing that when factory inspectors order improvements to factories the expense of the same shall be borne by the owner and not the tenant; permitting telephone stock to be issued in \$10 shares; providing an automatic bell signal at railroad crossings; appropriating \$7,500 for improvements at the Ionia asylum. The House resolution to adjourn May 31 did not meet the approval of the Senate and was tabled without very much discussion.

The House killed the Clute local option bill for the reorganization of township road districts, and providing rates of taxation and methods of collection for township highway purposes. In committee of the whole the House agreed to the bill providing for the interchange of the products of various institutions, benevolent, penal and reformatory, to be managed by a commission to be comprised of one member from each institution's board of control. Rep. Lee's bill to amend the general election law so as to provide for canvassing the vote for presidential electors, which was unaccountably omitted from the law of two years ago, was agreed to, but the Shisler bill to change the present system of taxing dogs to a license system was killed. Edgar's bill to emasculate third term convicts and inmates of the house of the feeble-minded and epileptic, was made a special order for May 12, and tax lien bills for May 13. The Clark-Fuller bill protecting primary elections by subjecting any person to a maximum penalty of a \$1,000 fine or a year's imprisonment, or both, who votes at a primary election when he is not an elector, was discussed by the House and then referred to the committee on elections. The Senate adopted resolutions of sympathy and condolence for Senator H. B. Coleman, of Kalamazoo, in the loss of his little son, and then adjourned.

The question of uniform text books in the schools throughout the state occupied nearly a day in both houses. The bill provides for the appointment of three commissioners who, together with the state board of education, shall form a state commission to determine upon a uniform system of text books and to contract for the publication of the books, regulating the price, the books to be sold to the pupils of public schools at cost figures. Those school districts which do not wish to come under the provisions of the bill have the choice of adopting the free text book system now on the statute books. In the Senate an attempt was made to recommend the bill to the committee on education, but after a hard fight the friends of the bill defeated the move and it was placed on the special order. In the House committee of the whole a like bill was under discussion for several hours and was not then disposed of. The Pearson bill to codify and simplify the drain laws of the state was passed in the House. The medical league fight came up again in the House unexpectedly to those opposed to the medical league bill. The committee on state affairs reported out the resolution favorably, recommending a committee of five to investigate the bottle rumors. It was tabled after some discussion. Among bills passed by the Senate were the following: For a special record of mortgages upon farms; permitting light guard or military companies to march their armories for athletic purposes; appropriating \$30,000 for the normal school at Mt. Pleasant; authorizing buildings and loan associations to lease prepaid and dividend bearing stock; providing life imprisonment or imprisonment or a term of years not less than five for wrecking or robbery of railroad trains; for the printing of the report of the board of world's fair commissioners for Michigan; appropriating \$64,747 for the state public school.

After facing what looked like certain defeat Rep. Edgar, who is a physician and member of the House committee on health, won a big victory by securing passage of the House committee bill, which prohibits the medical board from requiring a few months' course of study must be admitted to practice without examination. There is also a proviso in the bill, against which Mr. Edgar fought, exempting nurses or anyone who practices the art of healing without drugs or medicine (Christian scientists, faith curists, magnetic healers, etc.) from the provisions of the bill. The House passed the uniform text book bill; also a bill providing for an appeal and a jury trial in the circuit court from the decision of the probate judge. This bill is made retroactive for two years, presumably to cover the famous case of Miss Sparrow, of Ingham county. The railroads are in it for another lambasting. The Senate committee on railroads has reported favorably the Merriam bill which proposes to raise in taxation on railroads about \$200,000 more than at present, and it is possible that the Senate will make the amount still greater. As the bill was reported it provides for a 2 1/2 per cent tax on the receipts of railroads getting less than \$2,000 a mile; 3 1/2 per cent on receipts of between \$2,000 and \$4,000 a mile; 4 per cent on receipts between \$4,000 and \$6,000, and 4 1/2 per cent on all over \$6,000. President Dunstan of the Senate ruled to be out of order the concurrent resolution to appropriate \$7,500 for a Michigan exhibit at the Tennessee centennial exposition at Nashville and was sustained, and that killed it. The Senate committee on the U. of M. reported without recommendation the bill for the removal of the homeopathic school to Detroit and it was placed upon the general order. A resolution for final adjournment on May 25 was promptly tabled by the Senate. The Senate passed the bill appropriating \$5,000 for the state board of health to provide for teaching in the public schools methods for the restriction of dangerous and communicable diseases; also the bill compelling cities of 10,000 to employ police matrons. Among a batch of appointments sent to the Senate were those of ex-Mayor T. C. Brooks, of Jackson, as a member of the board of control of the Jackson state prison and C. D. Danaher, of Newberry, as a member of the board of control of the upper peninsula hospital for the insane, both of which were laid on the table.

Seven Murderers Lynched on One Tree.
Near Sunnyside, Tex., the home of Henry Daniels, a highly respected Negro farmer, 60 years of age, was found destroyed by fire, and in the smoldering ruins, were the bodies of Daniels, his daughter Mary, aged 17, and his son's little girl, aged 9. It was very evident that they were murdered, and bloodhounds were brought into use and led to a house occupied by a family named Thomas. Four of the boys were arrested. They were soon induced to confess that they had assaulted the two girls and then murdered the three and burned the house. They implicated Fayette Rhoads, Will Gates and Will Williams who were also arrested. That night a mob overpowered the guards and dragged out the seven murderers, none of whom was over 21 years of age. They were all strung up to one tree and their bodies riddled with bullets.

300 People Burned to Death.
The worst holocaust in the history of Paris occurred in the burning of the charitable bazaar in the Rue Jean-Goujon, at which 200 people were either burned to death or trampled under foot in the mad struggle to escape the flames, and over 300 others seriously injured.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle.	Sheep.	Swine.	Hogs.
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Chicago—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Detroit—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Buffalo—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.	Barley.
No. 1 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4	No. 1 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 1... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 1... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 2 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 2 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 2... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 2... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 3 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 3 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 3... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 3... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 4 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 4 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 4... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 4... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 5 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 5 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 5... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 5... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 6 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 6 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 6... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 6... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 7 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 7 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 7... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 7... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 8 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 8 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 8... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 8... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 9 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 9 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 9... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 9... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 10 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 10 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 10... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 10... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 11 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 11 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 11... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 11... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 12 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 12 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 12... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 12... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 13 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 13 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 13... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 13... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 14 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 14 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 14... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 14... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 15 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 15 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 15... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 15... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 16 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 16 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 16... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 16... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 17 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 17 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 17... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 17... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 18 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 18 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 18... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 18... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 19 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 19 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 19... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 19... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 20 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 20 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 20... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 20... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 21 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 21 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 21... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 21... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 22 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 22 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 22... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 22... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 23 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 23 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 23... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 23... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 24 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 24 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 24... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 24... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 25 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 25 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 25... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 25... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 26 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 26 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 26... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 26... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 27 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 27 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 27... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 27... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 28 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 28 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 28... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 28... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 29 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 29 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 29... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 29... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 30 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 30 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 30... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 30... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 31 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 31 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 31... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 31... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 32 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 32 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 32... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 32... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 33 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 33 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 33... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 33... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 34 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 34 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 34... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 34... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 35 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 35 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 35... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 35... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 36 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 36 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 36... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 36... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 37 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 37 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 37... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 37... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
No. 38 red... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 38 mix... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 38... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 38... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4
No. 39 red... 1 1/3 @ 1 1/4	No. 39 mix... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 39... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 39... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3
No. 40 red... 1 1/2 @ 1 1/3	No. 40 mix... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 40... 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	No. 40

THE ISLAND PEARL

BY BL. FARJEON.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XX.—(CONTINUED.)

Before the week was out, I had convinced myself that, so far as depended upon ourselves, there was no hope. Our boat was gone, and our tools consisted of but two or three small knives, such as sailors use for the cutting-up of tobacco, practically useless in any endeavor to build a boat. Our only chance lay in the prospect of our sighting a vessel and contriving to make known our desperate condition. I directed a fire to be lighted on the top of the highest point of land near to the sea; there was plenty of wood about, and an immense pile of young saplings and branches was gradually made, with which the fire was continually fed. All precautions in our power were taken to prevent the heavy rains from flooding and extinguishing the fire, and we were so far successful that for years it was kept blazing. Faint as the hope of rescue grew, as season after season passed over our heads, it was never entirely deadened. By my use of the words "for years," you will understand that a good slice of our lives was passed in this prison.

It is not my purpose to give a detailed record of our experience during this sad time. Space will not permit of it; and if it did, and I were pressed to set them down, I should be fearful of commencing the task, knowing I have not the ability to write another "Robinson Crusoe." Only what I conceive to belong to the proper course of my own selfish story will be here narrated.

The island was rich in forest-land, and for eight months of the year the climate was good; during the other four months it rained as it only can rain in those latitudes; and this was our most miserable time. In the summer the foliage was beautiful and luxuriant, and many exquisite flowers grew of whose names we were ignorant. The woods abounded in birds, not difficult to snare, and the sea provided us with fish. Seals we caught in as large a quantity as we desired, and many a desperate fight we had with them. At certain periods they wandered in the forests, and we heard them roaring there in the nights. They never attacked us; but were oftentimes too zealous in their defense to be pleasant. We found fresh water in the creeks.

We had, therefore, good reason to be grateful; and but that we were shut in a prison, with a strong and natural yearning upon us to mix with our fellow-men, we might have led a fairly pleasant life. Some had wives, and children in dear old England, and the thought that they would never see them again was maddening. As for myself, I was utterly alone in the world. Wife and child dead; my old mother also, doubtless, dead, and reproaching me in her last days for my cruelty and injustice—it was a bitter thought, that—life was valueless to me, except in so far that life is sweet to all men. If it were sweet to me, it was a sweet misery. We were the only human creatures on the island. Our numbers grew gradually less as time progressed, and the sense of loneliness which oppressed us was terrible to bear.

I come now to the regular course of my story. When I returned from any exploration of the island, little Pearl had entirely regained her health, and had firmly established her position as queen of the small colony. Every man in the crew worshiped her, and would have laid down his life for her. As for Tom Wren, he was not happy out of her sight, and he followed her about as a faithful dog does his master.

"I want to speak to you," Pearl said to me on the day of my return; and she placed the list of names in my hand. "Read them over."

I read through the names. "Well," she continued, "when I call them over, as I do every day, and the men all say, 'Ay, ay, Queen Pearl!' or 'Ay, ay, Fairly Pearl!'—I like Fairly best, I think—when I call the names over, there is one that never answers. He is missing, and I want to find him."

Something in her voice struck upon my soul like the vibration of a dear and familiar tone in the time gone by. I gazed upon the little maid almost in fear; her clear blue eyes gazed frankly into mine, and she nestled closer to me.

"We'll talk presently of him," she said, taking hold of my rough fingers, and playing with them. "There's something else first. You saved my life, Daddy Beecroft."

"I was the first who saw you in the water," my little maid, I responded, "and I did what any of the others would have done."

"But you saved my life—yes!" she persisted. "Only you, and I am glad. I have saved all about it. Bob died a huge round year waist and swim out

to me. You might have been drowned yourself. And Tom Wren says you were crying when you thought I was dead."

"They all did the same, the good fellows! We didn't want to lose you, little one. My mates have been trying to make me out better than I am."

"They are fond of you," said the child, "and so am I. Will you let me kiss you?"

"Surely, my child."

She kissed me, and the conversation was continued with her arms round my neck.

"You must kiss me," she said. I had done so already, you may be sure, and I kissed her again.

"I was afraid," she said, casting down her eyes, "that you mightn't like to."

"How did such a thought get into your head, little one?" I asked, tenderly.

"On that dark night on the ship, when you spoke to poor little Bob and me—"

A sob broke from me. "I don't want to hurt you," she said, in the sweetest tone of child-like compassion; "I want you to love me, and I'll do all I can—all I can! You remember that dreadful dark night when you spoke to dear little Bob and me?"

"Too well!" I groaned; "too well!"

"You cared only to kiss dear Bob then, and I thought you mightn't like to kiss me now."

"Bob was my little boy, Pearl—my child, that I had been hunting for all over the world. You are not old enough to understand the story, my dear; and if you were, I haven't the heart to tell you."

"I understand a great deal," she said, gravely. "There, now, you are crying! So have I cried, for poor mother. Oh, she was so good—so good! I knew that poor little Bob was your little boy—the man told me so. Come with me."

Se unloosed her arms from my neck, and rose and took my hand. I had not yet had time to visit my child's grave, and Pearl led me now toward it. Had I visited it alone, I should have thought that an angel had come down from heaven in the night, and had worked wonders to rejoice and console me. An angel, indeed, had smiled upon it. It was a bed of flowers; a rude fence formed of sweet-smelling wood, with flowers entwined about it. I knelt by the grave and shed tears of grateful joy.

"Can you guess who did it?" asked Pearl.

"Yes, my child; it was you. God bless you!"

"No, not me alone. Tom Wren found the wood—doesn't it smell sweet?—and built the fence, and I put the flowers there. He cut the cross, too."

I saw Tom Wren in the distance, and I went toward him and wrung his hand.

"Thank you, Tom," I said, "from my heart."

He nodded, and replied, "I did it for her. She's not human, like us. She's an angel."

Tom Wren's eyes were wonderfully bright, and he spoke almost in a whisper. I thought his manner was somewhat strange, but I saw that Pearl was waiting for me to rejoin her, and I left him.

"We will keep it always like this," said Pearl. "Bob, likes it, I am sure, and is glad, though we can't see him. When we die, we don't die quite—mother told me so, often. We come together by-and-by, don't we?"

"So we are taught to believe, dear child."

"And you do believe it? I do."

"I do believe it, dear child."

"And so does Tom Wren now. He never did so before, he says. Then I shall see my own dear mother again, and I shall tell her how good you have been to me—though she knows; and dear little Bob, too; and we shall all talk of that dreadful dark night when I was thrown into the sea—but it won't be dark up there, among the stars. When mother was alive I used to dream I heard the angels singing, and if I woke up I was sure to see mother leaning over the bed and singing softly. That is what used to bring the angels into my head. Don't cry. I want to beg something very, very particular of you."

"Say on, my dear. There's nothing I can refuse you."

"That is good of you," she said, with little pauses between each sentence. "You won't be angry, I hope. Bob is dead."

"Ay, my child."

"And it may be a long, long time before you see him again. Though he sees you now. And Bob's mother is dead."

"Alas! yes, my child."

"My mother, too. Then, don't you see," she whispered, with her lips close to my neck, "that we belong to each other? I have no mother now and Bob is gone. Will you let me be your child? I do so want to—for Bob's sake!"

What could I say but that I would look upon the little maid as my child? And the contract was sealed with kisses.

"I shall call you Daddy Beecroft," said Pearl, "and you must sometimes call me your little daughter. Bob hears us, and mother too, so you mustn't break your promise. I have a father now! I never had one before. No, put your mouth to mine—no, no; your lips! That's right. I like being kissed. I am your little daughter, and you are my father. Mother must be glad. Shall we be here all our lives? Mr. Bowden says that no ships ever pass this way, and that we shall live and die here. Then I shall grow up to be a woman, and you will all be old men—how strange it will be! Never mind, I will take care of you. But I mustn't forget something else. You put all the men in my charge"—she spoke now with a very business-like air—"and there's the one I've not seen, and who never answers. He is missing, the others say."

"Who is that one, my little daughter?"

"Ah, how nice it is to hear you speak like that! And I like your voice, too. But you can read, and the others can't. Have you read 'Cinderella'?"

"Yes, little one."

"Would you like to read it again?"

"I should—old as I am."

I noticed then that she had round her neck the little oil-skin bag which I had removed from her when I remembered that Tom Wren had called out that it contained books.

"I've got it here," she said, touching the bag lightly. "And another book, too. Mother tied them round my neck that dark night—my spelling-book, you know. Isn't 'Cinderella' beautiful? It's all true, every bit of it. Perhaps we shall find a prince here one day. Oh, dear! If we could get a pumpkin and turn it into a ship! I shall look about the forest for a good fairy. There are some, I know; and I must go all by myself—all by myself—or she'll not come. Then everything will be right. No, not everything"—her eyes overflowed—"the fairy couldn't bring mother and Bob to life. Only God could do that."

CHAPTER XXI.

LET her prattle on without interruption. There was a strange fascination in her voice, and but that the circumstances were different, I might have fancied it was Mabel, my wife, speaking to me, as she used to do as a child in the old cottage at Brixton. After a little while, however, I recalled Pearl's wandering thoughts to the matter in hand.

"About this man who is missing, my child. Who is he?"

"Mr. Fairley," she answered.

Then I remembered that that was the man who had danced so wildly round the fire when it was first lighted, and who had so strangely disappeared when I was calling over the names.

Now, in my calmer mood, I remembered, also, that that was the name of the man to whom I had intrusted my gold on the gold-fields, and who had run away with it. His appearance answered exactly to the description I had received of him. It was because he had stolen my gold that he was afraid to meet me face to face. But I could afford to forgive him for the theft. Of what value now was gold to men in our situation. If he had the stolen money about him he was welcome to it. All animosity toward him with reference to his knavery had died away.

But I resolved to search for him, and I did, believing myself to be in some way accountable for him, as commander of the crew. I found him after a time, living by himself in the forest; but he so persistently avoided me, flying at my approach and hiding his face from me, that I ceased to follow him. I directed my mates to keep a watch upon him, and to see that he did not want food; and I kept his secret, and did not let them know he was a thief.

(no more continues.)

A Joking Monkey.

There is a monkey in one of the suburbs of Washington that is a practical joker of the most irrepressible sort. A few days ago, a member of the family found the Simian apparently stiff in death. As the animal was a great pet, there was a great how-do, and a quick summons for a doctor. The physician came and after a thorough examination pronounced his monkeyship dead. No sooner had he delivered his opinion than the monkey hopped briskly up, gave the doctor a military salute, and scampered away, chattering and screeching at the top of his voice. The physician is hearing a great deal about the affair from his friends.

When Doctors Differ Who Shall Decide?

History of a Woman Who Could Not Walk for Six Years.

From the Palladium, Richmond, Ind. Miss T. E. Osborne is the name of a young lady living at 126 North Seventeenth Street, Richmond, Ind. She is the daughter of Mr. William Osborne, one of the most prominent horsemen in Eastern Indiana. She told your reporter a most interesting and remarkable story. It will interest physicians, as it was a most unusual case, and to the various ones who treated her, diagnosed it differently.

"None of the doctors, and I tried all of them," said Miss Osborne, "knew what was the matter with me. Some said I had rheumatism, while others frankly admitted that they did not know. I was at first taken with pneumonia. One of my feet pained me almost constantly, then the doctors pronounced it rheumatism."

"Gradually but steadily, the trouble grew and spread until my entire body was involved and I was utterly helpless. Then we changed doctors. No relief came, and we changed again. We tried nearly all of the local physicians, and I was taken away to the baths. Nothing did me any apparent good, and I suffered very much."

"It is now six years since I became unable to walk. Afterward I grew worse and was absolutely helpless. Braces were used in the hope of strengthening my limbs so as to make me able to walk, but they did no good."

"I was completely discouraged and so were my people. My friends gave me up to die, and the doctors, each one of whom at first declared he could have me walking soon, all declared that I never could walk again. I had no longer any faith in any doctor or any remedy."

Finally, after persistent effort, her friends induced her to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but she was discouraged. She says of the results:

"I noticed no change after taking the first box or so, but they asked me to give the medicine a fair trial, so they kept on prescribing it."

"I took no other at the time, so that if any good were to come we would know what had brought it about. Pretty soon a change was noticed. My muscles became more flexible, and I suffered much less. At the end of three months I found I could move my limbs, could lift myself up, and was no longer helpless. I kept on and still refrained from every other sort of medicine."

"In one year from the time I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I could walk, something all the doctors had decided I never could do again."

"At first, having been helpless for so long, I could not trust myself to walk on the street, as I felt afraid. Soon, however, I grew more confident, and walked everywhere as well as ever, and have been doing so ever since. I took the pills for two years, as I was afraid to stop until I was sure the cure was complete. Before I took them I was a wreck, and now my general health is very good."

Miss Osborne was repeatedly questioned as to her opinion of what cured her, and she has often declared it to have been Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as she had been growing steadily worse until she had begun using them, and as she used no other medicine after taking the pills.

Druggists in Richmond now have a large sale of these pills, and it is a frequent occurrence to have a customer ask for the medicine that cured Miss Osborne.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co.

The majority of people who want to be cured ought to be clued.

When some people have nothing to say they seem to talk the most.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

"An excellent thing to remember is that every story has two sides."

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER BACKACHE

OR LUMBAGO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE



"When I Saw —your advertisement—"

I thought that it was probably like the announcements of many other makers of harvesting machinery—big blow and little show; but I'm ready to consider; go ahead, gentlemen, you're all right. I bought one of your binders last season and it is equal to any claim you ever made for it."

This is the condensed essence of what Mr. Thomas Canary, of Washington Court House, Ohio, has to say about the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator. The claims made for McCormick binders are strong claims. That's because

MCCORMICK

Machines are so constructed that strong claims for them are justified. The machines you want will cost you less than the other kind, for the simple reason that it is worth more than all—there's no other reason—and in the end you'll be glad you paid the difference, because there's nothing cheaper than the best.

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.

The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester. The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Wheel Binder. The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Header and The Light-Running McCormick Rotary Reaper, for sale everywhere.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. F. Hall & Co., Props., Boston, U. S. Sold by all Druggists.

\$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE \$50

Western Wheel Works CHICAGO, ILL. CATALOGUE FREE

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A genuine Hires Rootbeer is sold everywhere.

Ride a Bicycle.

You'll feel better—look better—work better—ride a Columbia—you'll be proud of your wheel, it's the best.

Columbia Bicycles

Standard of the World.

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

Hartford Bicycles, Next Best.

\$60, \$55, \$50, \$45.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for one 6-cent stamp.

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER BACKACHE OR LUMBAGO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE

"When I Saw —your advertisement—"

I thought that it was probably like the announcements of many other makers of harvesting machinery—big blow and little show; but I'm ready to consider; go ahead, gentlemen, you're all right. I bought one of your binders last season and it is equal to any claim you ever made for it."

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Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897.

Interesting Items.

A pair of old birds with a nest of young, it is said, will, in the course of a single day's feeding destroy nearly 1,000 insects. By this we can get an idea of the helpful protection afforded our agricultural interests.

Australia has no orphan asylums. Every child who is not supported by parents becomes a ward of the state, and is paid a pension for support and placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the fourteenth birthday.—Ideal.

Fred Markey of Hudson lost his voice when he was a little boy. One day last week, while plowing he struck a snag and got a poke in the ribs that made him yell with pain. This surprised him greatly and he yelled with joy forgetting all about his lacerated rib. Since then he has used his voice with telling effect.—Brief.

To those who have purchased young trees, shrubbery, etc., Good Advice says: "Do not fail to remove the tag which is put on with a small thread-like wire, from the trunk of the tree. A year's growth will fill the space and then the wire, which is stronger than the bark, will cut through and girdle your tree. If you wish to keep the tag, twist it about a limb. The writing will not be readable anyway, after a few rains.

Brother Loennecker, of the Jackson News, relieves himself thus: "American millionaires propose to make up a purse of \$1,500,000 to present to Queen Victoria on the day of her anniversary. The subscription is headed by \$50,000 each, given by our multo-millionaires, and the snobocracy are tumbling over each other to donate large sums which they have wrung from American toil and American soil to squander as best they can."

The United States civil service commission has ordered that an examination be held by the local board in Lansing, June 5 at nine o'clock for the grades of clerks and letter carriers in the postal service. Only citizens of the U. S. are eligible and any person over 18 years of age can take the examination. Carriers must be between the ages of 21 and 40 years. Applications must be filed with Charles A. Egeler of Lansing secretary of the board of examiners on proper blanks prior to May 22. The Secretary will furnish blanks and information upon application.

Few of the many persons who carry watches are aware of the fact that they are always provided with a compass, with which, when the sun is shining, they can determine a north and south line. All one has to do is to point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is half way between the hour and the figure 12 on the watch. For example, suppose it is nine o'clock in the morning; following the rule given above and we will find the south as stated. Prolong this line along the face of the watch and you have the north and south line and from this any point of the compass may be determined.—Ex.

"It Is The Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker merchants of Plains, Ga., says of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

The Eaton Rapids Herald hits the nail on the head thus: "The time for country newspapers to uphold and advocate, so strongly, the matter of people patronizing home merchants exclusively has gone by. The editor of the Herald was a visitor to Jackson, and in the works of the Central City Soap Company the other day, and there found five printing presses all busy printing letter heads, note heads, statements, bill heads, etc., which this concern give free of charge to country storekeepers as an inducement for them to buy Jaxon soap and Jaxon baking powder. This immense printing business takes hundreds of dollars out of the pockets of country printers in Michigan, and other states yet the same storekeepers who accept this cheap printing are always complaining because people spend so much money outside of their own town. We know the name of a storekeeper in Eaton Rapids, who has just received a thousand note heads and a thousand statements from this soap company and this took five dollars out of the pockets of one of our local printing offices. It would serve this soap company just right if the country newspapers would make a kick on this sort of business, and if they did it would stop the sale of their product considerably. Country merchants buy out of town what they can get at home."

The True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill. says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc. It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

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CURES IN THE RIGHT WAY, BY REGULATING THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.
It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Sick and Nervous Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, and all diseases arising from a diseased liver or the kidneys, or impure blood.
YOUR MONEY BACK Is the plan on which it is sold. If after taking the entire box of medicine you do not think you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the box, and we will send you a check for \$1.00 by return mail.
It is put up in two forms, powder and tablets. The tablets are the easier to take, requiring no mixing. Price \$1.00 for 100 doses of either kind. Sent post paid upon receipt of price. Send 10 cents for ten days' treatment and copy of Nature's Guide to Health.
A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., - Bolivar, Mo.

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AGENTS WANTED.
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Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

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

WESTBOUND.

LV. Jackson and Intermediate Sta. 4:44 a.m. 4:50 p.m.

WESTBOUND.

Pontiac Detroit—Gd. Rapids 4:00 p.m. 4:44 a.m.

Pontiac Leamox Detroit and Intermediate Sta. 4:00 a.m. 4:10 p.m.

Mich. Air Line Div. trains leave Pontiac at 4:50 a.m. 4:10 p.m.

for Romeo Leamox and Int. sta.

D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC

WESTBOUND

Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Saginaw Gd. Rapids Battle Creek 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Chicago and Intermediate sta. 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Muskegon 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

EASTBOUND

Detroit East and Canada 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Detroit East and Canada 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Detroit South 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Detroit East and Canada 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Detroit Suburban 4:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.

Leave Detroit via Windsor

EASTBOUND

Buffalo—New York & Boston 4:45 a.m. 4:45 p.m.

Toronto Montreal New York 4:45 a.m. 4:45 p.m.

London Express 4:45 a.m. 4:45 p.m.

Buffalo New York & East 4:45 a.m. 4:45 p.m.

7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston.

12:00 noon train has parlor car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New York.

11:25 train has sleeping car to New York.

Daily except Sunday.

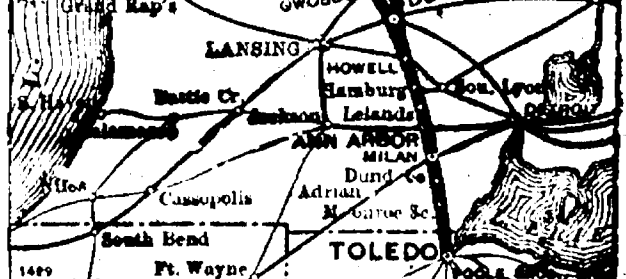
Daily.

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E. H. HUGHES, G. P. & T. Agent, Montreal, Que.

A. G. P. & T. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

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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
THE ONLY WORLD-FAMOUS
Sarsaparilla
When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple, practical, and profitable way of advertising this paper? The advertiser who can do this will be paid \$100.00. Send your idea to the Editor.

Get New and Startling Facts as to Druggists.

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SPRUCES GUM
KILL KATF AND KOLD KURE
Is an invaluable remedy for all affections of the THROAT and LUNGS. Contains no opium or other injurious drugs. It kills COUGHS and COLDS.
Keep a Bottle in the House.
IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.
PRICE, 25 CENTS.
We can give employment permanent and lucrative to a good agent in this section. For particulars call on publisher of this paper.
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The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

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In the Center of the Wholesale District.
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\$20,000 in New Improvements.
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American Plan.
Rates, \$2.00 to \$3.50 per Day.
Single Meals 50c.

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STONE WATER TANK. A wonderful invention and a great boon to farmers. Heat or cold do not affect them, and they will last unless destroyed by an earthquake while the earth lasts. We invite your inspection. They will not rot, rust or wear out. Warranted for five years. For further particulars call or write to WILLIAMS, Agent and manufacturer, Stockbridge, Mich.

WHY NOT BUY THE BEST?
A GOOD SADDLE
is the most noticeable and striking point on a Bicycle.
When buying insist on getting a **BURNS SPRING SADDLE.**
Take no other. Get a Burns and get the BEST.
Manufactured by the **GRAND RAPIDS CYCLES SEAT MFG. CO.**
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Council Proceedings.
Special. May 6, 1897.
Council convened and called to order by Pres.
Present: Pres. Sigler, Trustees Reason, Murphy, Jackson, Wright, Brown and Grimes.
Saloon bond of Albert Reason with Jno. H. Tuomey and Floyd Reason as sureties presented and read.
Moved and carried that the bond be approved and accepted.
Council adjourned.
R. H. TEEPLE, Clerk.

A certain young lady went into a certain store and asked a certain young clerk for a spool of plaid thread. The young man searched every drawer and box in the store and finally informed her that they did not keep it. She was too full for utterance, but winked her other eye and left the store. Arthur's thumb and finger came up to his chin, and he way lost in deep thought when one of the meanest clerks poked him in the ribs, at the same time asking the whereabouts of the round square, and there was a friendly scuffle.

THE DEADLY UPAS.
Detailed Version of This Myth with Which Few Are Familiar.
Everybody has heard of the "deadly upas tree"; yet few, probably, even of those who use the phrase with fine rhetorical effect have any very definite conception of its meaning. Of course, the whole thing is a myth; but the following version, extracted from a quaint old book, may serve to render our ideas less hazy about it, says an exchange.
"The Bohon upas is situated in the island of Java, between eighteen and twenty leagues from Tinkjoe, which is the residence of the king of that country. It is surrounded on all sides by a circle of high hills and mountains and the region around it, to the distance of ten or twelve miles from the tree, is entirely barren. Not another tree nor a shrub, nor even the least blade of grass is to be seen. I have made the tour all around this dangerous spot and I found the aspect of the country on all sides equally dreary. The easiest ascent of the hills is from that part where dwells an ancient hermit. From his house the criminals are sent for the poison, into which the points of all warlike instruments are dipped; it is of high value and brings a considerable revenue to the king. The poison which is produced from this tree is a gum that issues out between the bark and the tree itself, like camphor. Malefactors who for their crimes are sentenced to die are the only persons who fetch the poisons, and this is the only chance they have of saving their lives. After sentence is pronounced upon them by the judge they are asked in court whether they will die by the hands of the executioner or whether they will go to the upas tree for a box of the poison. They commonly prefer the latter proposal, as there is not only some chance of preserving their lives, but also the certainty in case of a safe return that a provision will be made for them in future by the king. They are also permitted to ask a favor from him, which is generally of a trifling nature and is commonly granted. They are then provided with a silver or tortoiseshell box in which they are to put the poisonous gum and are properly instructed how they are to proceed while they are upon their dangerous expedition. They are always told to attend to the direction of the wind; they are to go toward the tree before the wind, so that the effluvia from it may be blown from them. They go first to the house of the old ecclesiastic, who prepares them by prayers and admonitions for their future fate; he also puts on them a long leathern cap with two glasses before their eyes, which comes down as far as the breast, and provides them with a pair of leather gloves. Thereupon they are conducted by the priests and their friends and relations about two miles on their journey.
"The old ecclesiastic assured me that in upward of three years he had dismissed above 700 criminals in the manner described and that scarcely two out of twenty had returned. All the Malays consider this tree as a holy instrument of the great prophet to punish the sins of mankind; therefore to die by the poison of the upas is regarded among them as an honorable death. This, however, is certain, that from fifteen to eighteen miles around this tree not only no human creature can exist, but no animal of any kind has ever been discovered. There are no fish in the waters, and when any birds fly so near this tree that the effluvia can reach them they drop down dead."

THE MASON ARTIFICIAL
STONE WATER TANK. A wonderful invention and a great boon to farmers. Heat or cold do not affect them, and they will last unless destroyed by an earthquake while the earth lasts. We invite your inspection. They will not rot, rust or wear out. Warranted for five years. For further particulars call or write to WILLIAMS, Agent and manufacturer, Stockbridge, Mich.

The Gemshok.
The gemshok, a species of antelope, abounds on the dry yet fertile plains of South Africa, where it feeds on the bulbs of water-root and other kinds of succulent vegetation, by means of which the antelopes of these regions are able to subsist for months together without water. This antelope is a large and powerful animal, measuring about five feet in length and over three feet in height at the shoulders. Its horns are situated on the same plane with its forehead; they exceed two feet in length, are almost straight, little diverging and are obscurely ringed throughout their lower half. The color of the upper part of the body is a rusty gray and of the under part white, while these are separated from each other by a well-defined black band on each side. These bands unite on the breast, and are continued as a single black band until reaching the lower jaw, when they again divide and form two transverse bands on the head, terminating at the base of the horns. The head otherwise is white, as are also the limbs, with the exception of the thighs, which are black. The striking appearance presented by this antelope is in great measure due to the absence of any blending in the different colors of its body. The gemshok avoids woods, living in the open plains in pairs or in small groups of four or five. Possessing powerful weapons of attack in its long, spear-like horns, and with ample courage to use them, the gemshok, particularly when wounded, is a formidable antagonist, both to men and the numerous beasts of prey found in that region. It makes such good use of its horns as sometimes even to beat off the lordly lion.

An Important Advantage.
Maud—Oh, Ethel, don't you wish you were wealthy enough to give box parties to the opera?
Ethel—No; I'd rather be invited to them; then I could sit in the front of the box.—Harper's Bazar.

A Sensible Girl.
He—If I should kiss you unaware, would you resent it?
She—Certainly I would. I hate a one-sided arrangement.—Philadelphia Press.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.
From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.
Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy, she sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes.
For sale by F. A. Sigler.

WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.
What PEPPER'S NERVOGON DO!
It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. Instantly cures: Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, either sex, Falling in company, Wasting Blood, and all effects of self abuse or excess and induration. Wards off insanity and consumption. Don't let druggists impose a worthless substitute on you because it yields a modest profit. Insist on having PEPPER'S NERVOGON, or send for it. Can be carried in vest pocket. From obtain written Guarantee to Cure or Refund the Money. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists. Address: PEPPER MEDICAL ADP. CHICAGO, ILL.

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The most refreshing and pleasant Soap for the skin.
Dr. Reub's CUTANEOUS SOAP.
Truly ANTI-PIT for the SKIN. NURSERY & BATH. PRICE 25¢.
It lasts twice as long as others. A trial will convince you of its great merit. Will please the most fastidious.
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Business Cards, \$1.00 per year.
Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.
All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each week. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as TUESDAY morning to insure an insertion the same week.
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S. J. Jones, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at 9:00 o'clock of morning service. J. J. Cook, Supt. S. T. Grimes, Sec.
ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. M. J. Chamberlain, pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 8:30 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Catechism at 3:00 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.
Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Sunday evening in Cong'l church at 8:30 o'clock. Mrs. H. W. Carr, Sec.
EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. Miss Jennie Haze, Pres.
Junior Epworth League. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, at M. E. church. All cordially invited.
Mrs. Estella Graham, Superintendent.
The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.
KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.
Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
CHAS. CAMPBELL, Sir Knight Commander.
Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F. & A. M. Regular communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. H. F. Sigler, W. M.
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. C. ELLEN RICHARDS, W. M.
LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 o'clock at the K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. JULIA SIGLER, Lady Com.
KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome. F. L. ANDREWS, Capt. Gen.
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Special Bargain
Banquet Lamp.
Finished in gold lacquer. Has No. 2 Rochester Chimney and Wick. With a handsome 14-inch shade of rich, heavy crepe tissue paper shade or fancy hand painted banquet globe, with gold trimmings, all for \$1.97.
A. M. ROTHSCILD & CO.
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The CARLISLE
THE WHEEL OF WHEELS.
THE PERFECT WHEEL.
Don't buy a wheel until you see THE CARLISLE and get our prices.
THE CARLISLE MFG. CO.
Studebaker Building. 203 Michigan Boulevard, CHICAGO, ILL.
Agents Wanted.

NERVE & LIVER PILLS
Act on a safe principle. Regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills specially cure biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, nervousness, general debility, and all ailments arising from a disordered liver and bowels. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

RIDE? WELL! YES.
Nearly everyone rides; and to ride with ease use a pedal that's right.
ROCHESTER PEDALS ARE RIGHT
and every pair is guaranteed. Two styles: **Standard Pedals.**
Manufactured by **THE ROCHESTER PEDAL CO., Rochester, N. Y.**

Pinckney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

"Greece hopes to receive at least 2,000 horses from America right away." Canned?

"The last great blot on our civilization"—a true word, by Governor Fuller of Vermont, on our bad roads.

The Chicago police force has been photographed for a London magazine, and not a camera was cracked. Neither was a joke.

Durant, the San Francisco student, who brutally murdered the two girls in the church belfry, has about reached the end of his rope. The delay is painful.

All sorts of arguments are being advanced in Kansas City and Omaha to show that one city is of more consequence than the other. Why not arbitrate?

The news that women are to be admitted to serve in Colorado's militia army will surprise all the other states and startle the despots of Europe. Any governor of Colorado may now ride bridle deep in blood. How the new women soldiers are to be uniformed does not appear. The bloomer costume, or the short skirt, of the Greek army, will doubtless be adopted.

In a letter upon the Eastern crisis, Gladstone has pilloried the Emperor William of Germany. The Old Man Eloquent disposes of the Young Man Inconsequent and Recalcitrant by describing him as "having only such knowledge and experience, in truth limited enough, as have excited much astonishment and some consternation when an inkling of them has been given to the world."

Three causes are leading to the destruction of bird life in this country—the wanton killing of birds by so-called sportsmen, the use of dead birds or parts thereof as ornaments on women's hats, and the making of collections of nests and eggs. The first indefensible, the second is a reproach to womanhood, and the third should be restricted to collections for public information, like the Smithsonian Institution. The human race would miss the birds if they were gone.

In 1890 the South had \$257,244,561 invested in manufacturing; by 1890 this had increased to \$659,008,817, a gain of 156 per cent, while the gain in the entire country was 120.76 per cent. The value of the manufactured products of the South rose from \$457,454,777 in 1880 to \$917,589,045, in 1890 a gain of 100 per cent, against an increase of only 69.27 per cent in the whole country. The factory hands of the South received \$75,917,471 in wages in 1890 and in 1890 \$222,118,505. Since 1890 the gain has been very large, and the South is now turning out \$1,200,000,000 of manufactured products a year.

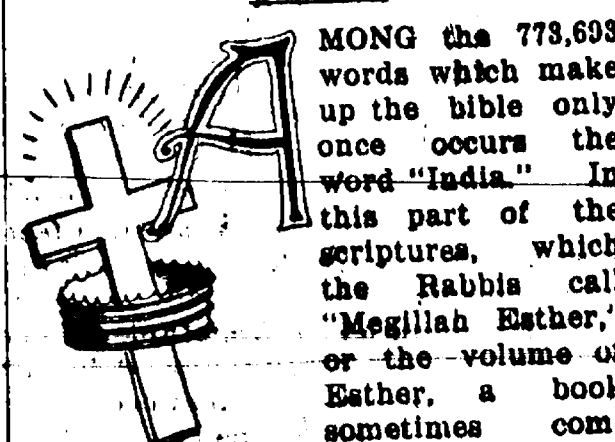
A Berlin cable dispatch says: "A meeting of material interest to the working classes will be that of the international congress on legislation for the working classes which convenes here next September. A similar congress met here in 1890, and at the coming session the useful changes in legislation for the workers enacted since that time will be discussed. Among the topics outlined for action will be as to whether international protective measures for workmen are possible or desirable; ought international bureaus for the collection and distribution of trades statistics be established; as to the advisability of submitting workers to a protective regime, and how far protection is beneficial."

There are reports of the discovery of a substance of liquefying air. If this be true it will revolutionize the entire mechanical development of the country. A telegram from New York says: The mysterious whitish compound which was supposed to be a new and powerful freezing mixture is liquefied air, and is the basis of Mr. Tripler's power, which, he contends, will take the place of steam and produce energy at a minimum of cost. How he liquefies air he will not tell. It has been done before, but in small quantities in scientific laboratories, but never commercially. When liquefied the air is at a temperature of 459 degrees below zero on the Fahrenheit scale. It boils or vaporizes again at 310 degrees below zero, and it is from the expansion consequent upon this vaporization that Mr. Tripler obtains his power, which is transmitted through the engine exactly as the power generated by steam from boiling water is transmitted. It is possible, however, he declares, to obtain a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch at a temperature of 200 degrees below zero, and at practically no cost, while to obtain 150 pounds of steam at a temperature of 200 degrees above zero is regarded the

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE HUNGER IN INDIA. LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the following Text: "This is Asia, upon which Heiagen from India, Even Hain, Hillep, 1:1: A Land Planted by Greece."



AMONG the 773,693 words which make up the bible only once occurs the word "India." In this part of the scriptures, which the Rabbis call "Megillah Eather," or the volume of Eather, a book sometimes complained against because the word "God" is not even once mentioned in it, although one rightly disposed can see God in it from the first chapter to the last, we have it set forth that Xerxes, or Ahasuerus, who invaded Greece with two million men, but returned in a poor fisher's boat, had a vast dominion, among other regions, India. In my text India takes its place in bible geography, and the interest in that land has continued to increase until, with more and more enthusiasm, all around the world Bishop Heber's hymn about "India's coral strand" is being sung. Never will I forget the thrill of anticipation that went through my body and mind and soul when, after two weeks' tossing on the seas around Ceylon and India—for the winds did not, according to the old hymn—"blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle"—our ship sailed up one of the mouths of the Ganges, past James and Mary island, so named because a royal ship of that name was wrecked there, and I stepped ashore at Calcutta, amid the shrines and temples and sculptures of that "City of Palaces," the strange physiognomies of the living and the cremations of the dead. I had never expected to be there, because the sea and I long ago had a serious falling out; but the facilities of travel are so increasing that you or your children will probably visit that land of boundless fascination. Its configuration is such that no one but God could have architected, and it seems as if a man who had no religion going there, would be obliged to acknowledge a God as did the cowboy in Colorado. His companion, an atheist, had about persuaded the cowboy that there was no God, but coming amidst some of that tremendous scenery of high rocks and awful chasms, and depths dug under depths, and mountains piled on mountains, the cowboy said to his atheistic companion, "Jack, if there is no God now, I guess from the looks of things around here there must have been a God some time." No one but the Omniscient could have planned India, and no one but the Omnipotent could have built it. It is a great triangle, its base the Himalayas, a word meaning "the dwelling place of snows," those mountains pouring out of their crystal cup the Indus, the Brahmaputra and the Ganges to slake the thirst of the vast populations of India. That country is the home of two hundred and forty million souls. Whatever be one's taste going there, his taste is gratified. Some go as hunters of great game, and there is no end to their entertainment. Mighty fauna; bison, buffalo, rhinoceros, elephant, panther, lion, tiger—this last to be the perpetual game for Americans and Europeans, because he comes up from the malarial swamps, where no human being dare enter; the deer and antelope his accustomed food, but once having obtained the taste of human blood, he wants nothing else, and is called "the man-eater." You can not see the tiger's natural ferocity after he has been humiliated by a voyage across the sea. You need to hear his growl as he presses his iron paw against the cage in Calcutta. Thirteen towns have been abandoned as residence because of the work of this cruel invader. In India in the year 1877 eight hundred and nineteen people were slain by the tiger, and ten thousand cattle destroyed. From the back of the elephant or from galleries built among the trees fifteen hundred tigers went down and eighteen thousand dollars of government reward were paid the sportsmen.

The Baptist missionary, Carey, who did infinite good to India, had two great passions—first, a passion for souls, and next, a passion for flowers, and he adorned his Asiatic home and the American homes of his friends, and museums on either side the sea, with the results of his floral expeditions in India. To prepare himself for morning prayers, he was accustomed to walk amid the flowers and trees. It is the heaven of the magnolia and abelmosk, and palm tree. The ethnologist, going there, with his endless entertainment in the study of the races now living there and the races of whose blood they are a commingling. The historian, going there, will find his theory of Warren Hastings' government in India the reverse from that which Edmund Burke gave him in the most famous address ever made in a court room. Its two characteristics matchless eloquence and one-sidedness of statement.

The archaeologist will be thrown into a frenzy of delight as he visits Delhi of India and digs down and discovers dead cities underneath the now living city. All students to the hunters and the botanists and the ethnologists and the historians and the archaeologists who visit India, each one on his or her errand! But we today visit India as Christian women and men to hear the full meaning of a groan of hunger that has traveled fourteen thousand miles, yet gets louder and more agonizing as the days go by. But why have any interest in people so far away that it is evening there when it is morning here, their complexion darker, their language to us a jargon, their attire unlike that found in any American wardrobe, their memory and their ambition unlike anything that we recall or hope for? With more emphasis than you put into the interrogatory "Why," I answer, First: Because our Christ was an Asiatic. Egypt gave to us its monuments, Rome gave to us its law, Germany gave to us its philosophy, but Asia gave to us its Christ. His mother an Asiatic; the mountains that looked down upon him, Asiatic; the lakes on whose pebbly banks he rested and on whose chopped waves he walked, Asiatic; the apostles whom he first commissioned, Asiatic; the audiences he whelmed with his illustrations drawn from blooming lilies and salt crystals, and great rain-falls, and howling tempests, and hypocrites long faces, and croaking ravens—all those audiences Asiatic. Christ during his earthly stay was never outside of Asia. When he had sixteen or eighteen years to spare from his active work, instead of spending that time in Europe, I think he goes farther toward the heart of Asia, namely, India. The Bible says nothing of Christ from twelve years of age until thirty, but there are records in India and traditions in India which represent a strange, wonderful, most excellent, and supernatural being as staying in India about that time. I think Christ was there much of the time between his twelfth and his thirtieth year, but however that may be, Christ was born in Asia, suffered in Asia, died in Asia, ascended from Asia, and all that makes me turn my ear more attentively toward that continent as I hear its cry of distress.

Most interesting are the people of India. At Calcutta, I said to one of their leaders, who spoke English well: "Have these idols which I see any power of themselves to help or destroy?" He said: "No; they only represent God. There is but one God." "When people die, where do they go to?" "That depends upon what they have been doing; if they have been doing good, to heaven, and if they have been doing evil, to hell." "But do you not believe in the transmigration of souls, and that after death we go into birds or animals of some sort?" "Yes; the last creature a man is thinking of while dying is the one into which he will go. If he is thinking of a bird, he will go into a bird; if he is thinking of a beast, he will go into a beast." "I thought you said that at death the soul goes to heaven or hell?" "He goes there by a gradual process. It may take him years and years." "Can any one become a Hindoo? Could I become a Hindoo?" "Yes, you could." "How could I become a Hindoo?" "By doing as the Hindoos do." From the walls of one of their museums at Jeypore I had translated for me these beautiful sentiments: "The wise make failure equal to success. Like threads of silver seen through crystal beads, let love through good deeds show. Do not to others that which if done to thee would cause thee pain. And this is the sum of duty. A man obtains a proper rule of action by looking on his neighbor as himself. From that continent of interesting folk, from that continent that gave the Christ, from that continent which has been endeared by so many missionary heroes, there comes a groan of eighty million people in hunger. More people are in danger of starving to death in India to-day than the entire population of the United States. In the famine in India in the year 1877 about six million people starved to death. That is more than all the people of Washington, of New York, of Philadelphia, of Chicago, put together. But that famine was not a tenth part as awful as the one there now raging. Twenty thousand are dying there of famine every day. Whole villages and towns have died—every man, woman and child; none left to bury the dead. The vultures and the jackals are the only pallbearers. Though some help has been sent, before full relief can reach them I suppose there will be at least ten million dead. Starvation, even for one person, is an awful process. No food, the rituals gnaw upon themselves and faintness and languor and pangs from head to foot, and horror and despair and insanity take full possession. One handful of wheat or corn or rice per day would keep life going, but they cannot get it. The drops failed and the millions are

dying. Oh, it is hard to be hungry in a world where there is enough grain, and fruit, and meat, to fill all the hungry mouths on the planet; but alas! that the sufferer and the supply cannot be brought together. There stands India to-day! Look at her! Her face dusky from the suns of many centuries; under her turban such ashings of brow as only a dying nation feels; her eyes hollow with unutterable woe; the tears rolling down her sunken cheek; her back bent with more agonies than she knows how to carry; her ovens containing nothing but ashes. Gaunt, ghastly, wasted, the dew of death upon her forehead and a pallor such as the last hour brings, she stretches forth her trembling hand towards us and with hoarse whisper she says: "I am dying! Give me bread! That is what I want! Bread! Give it to me quick! Give it to me now—bread! bread! bread!" America has heard the cry. Many thousands of dollars have already been contributed. One ship laden with breadstuffs has sailed from San Francisco for India. Our senate and house of representatives in a bill signed by our sympathetic president have authorized the secretary of the navy to charter a vessel to carry food to the famine sufferers, and you may help to fill that ship. We want to send at least six hundred thousand bushels of corn. That will save the lives of at least six hundred thousand people. Many will respond in contributions of money, and the barns and corn-cribs of the entire United States will pour forth their treasures of food. When that ship is laden till it can carry no more, we will ask Him who holds the winds in his fist and plants his triumphant foot on stormy waves to let nothing but good happen to the ship till it anchors in Bengal or Arabian waters. They who help by contributions of money or breadstuffs toward filling that relief ship will flavor their own food for their lifetime with appetizing qualities, and insure their own welfare through the promise of him who said, "Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble."

And now I bethink myself of something I never thought of before. I had noticed that the circle is God's favorite figure, and upon that subject I addressed you some time ago, but it did not occur to me until now that the Gospel seems to be moving in a circle. It started in Asia, Bethlehem, an Asiatic village; Jordan, an Asiatic river; Calvary, an Asiatic mountain. Then this Gospel moved on to Europe; witness the chapels and churches and cathedrals and Christian universities of that continent. Then it crossed to America. It has prayed and preached and sung its way across our continent. It has crossed to Asia, taking the Sandwich Islands in its way, and now in all the great cities on the coast of China people are singing "Rock of Ages" and "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," for you must know that not only have the Scriptures been translated into these Asiatic tongues, but also the evangelical hymns. My missionary brother, John, translated some of them into Chinese, and Mr. Gladstone gave me a copy of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" which he himself had translated into Greek. The Christ who it seems spent sixteen or eighteen years of his life in India is there now in spirit, converting and saving the people by hundreds of thousands, and the Gospel will move right on through Asia until the story of the Saviour's birth will anew be made known in Bethlehem, and the story of a Saviour's sacrifice be told anew on and around Calvary, and the story of a Saviour's Ascension be told anew on the shoulder of Mt. Olivet. And then do you not see the circle will be complete? The glorious circle, the circle of the earth? This old planet, gashed with earthquake and scorched with conflagration and torn with revolutions, will be girdled with churches, with schools, with universities, with millennial festivities. How cheering and how inspiring the thought that we are, whether giving temporal or spiritual relief, working on the segment of such a circle. And that the Christly mission which started in Asia will keep on its way until it goes clear around to the place where it started! Then the earth will have demonstrated that for which it was created, and as soon as a world has completed its mission it dies. Part of the heavens is a cemetery of dead worlds. Our world built to demonstrate to the worlds which have been loyal to God the awful results of disloyalty, so that none of them may ever attempt it—I say our world, having finished its mission, may then go out of existence. The central fires of the world which are burning out rapidly toward the crust, may have reached the surface by that time and the Bible prophecy be fulfilled, which declares that the earth and all things that are therein shall be burned up.

Mr. George Muller, of Bristol, England, founder of the Ashley Down orphan homes, addressed the Western Union of Y. M. C. A.'s at their recent annual conference in Bristol. Mr. Muller has passed his ninety-second birthday, and when he rose to speak, it was most impressive, even thrilling.

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Impure Blood

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills. Some people can neither stir hand nor foot without making it clear they are thinking of themselves and laying little traps for approbation.

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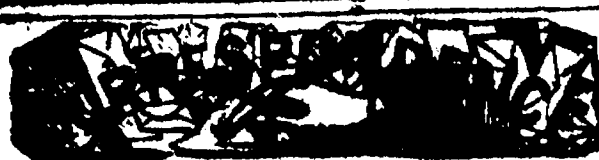
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EAST PUTNAM.

James Quinn's family are ill with measles.

House cleaning is the order of the day in this place.

W. E. Brown, of Stockbridge, visited his mother over Sunday.

Miss Allis Brown is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Rice, in Hamburg.

Mrs. R. P. Lake and daughters, Nellie and Grace, were in Howell Friday.

Mrs. Fred Moon and Mrs. Geo. Winans, of Hamburg, were callers at Mrs. J. R. Hall's on Saturday last.

PARSHALLVILLE.

John Avery and wife are very feeble at this writing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Dormire, a son, last Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid was a success at Mrs. Will Wolvertons last week.

Walter VanCamp and family, of Fenton, visited at the old home Sunday.

Sanford Avery, wife and daughter, Blanche, of Fenton, spent last Sunday at the home of his father.

B. F. Andrews spent Friday and Saturday with his son, F. L., in Pinckney, who is in very poor health.

Mrs. Dr. Merriman returned home Saturday, after spending two weeks with her mother near Grand Rapids.

UNADILLA.

Jas. Gibney was home from Chelsea over Sunday.

Miss Mable Hartsuff rides a new "Ideal" bicycle.

Jas. Gilbert made a business trip to Jackson on Monday.

H. S. Read made a trip to Fowlerville and Howell on Saturday last.

Mrs. Mame Weston, of Jackson, is visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sales visited at North Lake the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Flora Watson and John Dunning were in Jackson on Monday last.

Mrs. Perry Mills was called to Munith last week by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Kittie Livemore who has been visiting at Ionia for the past two months, has returned home.

Tom Gibney is home for the present. He has been working in Cristy saddle works at Jackson.

L. N. McClear and wife, of Gregory, and Miss Julia Gibney, of Detroit, visited relatives in Lyndon the first of the week.

Wm. Dodds' hand has healed sufficiently to allow its use in shearing sheep. It was only with the greatest difficulty that the index, ring and little finger was saved.

Additional Local.

Gheriff Roache was in town Wednesday the guest of his sister, Mrs. M. Lavery.

June 12 is the time appointed for the grand jubilee given by the Jackson county Maccabees. It will be held at Jackson.

News is a scarce article this week. Bargains are easier got at Barnards & Campbell's, and also at F. G. Jackson's this week.

The following we clip from the Augusta News, Ga.: "Major E. L. Markey, general representative of the Cox Duplex Printing Press company, of Battle Creek, Mich., is spending Sunday with his friends in the city. If he succeeds in placing many more Cox presses in the south the chances are greatly in his favor of being raised to the rank of colonel. Come often and circulate with us."

The Stockbridge Sun says: "There is a man in Leslie, 77 years of age, who owns a fairly good farm, yet he never rode on the railroad but once, never paid a cent for the support of his local paper, and never contributed a nickel to attend a social, show or any other place of amusement or instruction. This Rip Van Winkle is known to nearly every resident of the township as Andrew Sitts."—The time will soon come when he will be compelled to ride in a private coach with just room enough for one.

A well-to-do farmer living about three miles east of Willow after thrashing his grain last fall discovered he had lost one of his hogs. The new straw was stacked against an old stack, which contained a large hole; while working near the barn last Saturday he heard a noise proceeding from the straw stack and upon thorough investigation found the hog buried in the hole, where he had been for the past six months without food or drink only straw. The hog when last weighed was about 400 pounds, and when found about 160. But at the present time is doing well.—Ex.

LADIES' CLUB OF PARIS.

Gave a Party to Celebrate Its Birthday.

The Ladies' Club has just given a party to celebrate its birthday, says a Paris correspondent of London Truth. Men were invited, a theatrical performance was given by amateurs, all members of the club with the exception of one, who was a man. Gen. Fervier, the grand chancellor of the Legion of Honor, was among the guests and stayed until the ball which followed. Mme. de Marey, the president, told several men that the club was primarily intended for unmarried ladies and widows. She is on her guard against the demi-monde elements, which, as I have remarked, is always a lurking danger, threatening feminine gatherings outside the circle of private life. No candidate is put up without a searching inquiry into her private life and she must give references. The Ladies' Club is a very tame adaptation. What would militant members of the Pioneer say to this by-law: "No married lady is eligible unless with her husband's written consent?" This is disappointing. One of the grievances of the woman's rights party is the French law which prevents a married woman from carrying on business unless with her husband's consent. This was one of the most oft-quoted instances of the unfairness of man-made law. Here was a chance to proclaim the independence of the French woman. The committee of the Ladies' Club has missed it. Perhaps the conclusion is to be drawn that women, like men, have the prejudices of their time and country.

Are You Thin?

Look about you! See for yourself! Who suffer most from sleeplessness, nervousness, nervous dyspepsia, neuralgia, despondency, general weakness? Who are on the edge of nervous prostration all the time? Those who are thin, Opium, chloral, bromides, headache powders, only make matters worse. Iron and bitters are only stimulants. To be cured, and cured for good, you need a fat-making food. You want new blood, rich blood; and a strong nerve-tonic.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is all this. It feeds the tissues, makes rich blood, and strengthens the nerves.

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

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

THE NAME CAME BACK.

And for awhile the Doctor Could Not See the Humor of It.

It is a familiar contention among psychologists that an incident once thoroughly presented to the human mind cannot be effaced from the memory, says the Washington Star. In this connection Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the well-known missionary to Turkey and the founder of Robert college, Constantinople, is reported as telling a humorous story. Among Dr. Hamlin's friends and substantial helpers was a Philadelphia gentleman, whose name could not be recalled by the doctor, who was then in Turkey. Every incident connected with their interviews, even to the street and number of the house in which his benefactor had lived, was as plain to the doctor as if the events had occurred but yesterday, but to save his life he could not think of the gentleman's name. As time went on this failure of memory caused him serious annoyance and he adopted all sorts of expedients to bring back the name. He would take the letters of the alphabet, one at a time, and think over all the surnames he had ever heard, but to no avail. Then, in his imagination, he would start down the street where his friend had lived, enter the house, go through the ceremony of introduction and repeat word for word, as nearly as he could remember it, the conversation which had taken place between them, but still he could not recall the name. When, after thirty years, he returned to his native land on a visit, he took the trouble to go to Philadelphia, in order to settle the question which had been puzzling him so long. He visited the house, but found only strangers, who could tell him nothing of the people who had lived there so many years before. So finally Dr. Hamlin abandoned the search, thinking that here at last was a case where something had been thoroughly presented to the human mind and as thoroughly effaced.

One night, after he had returned permanently to this country, he attended a large dinner where were several distinguished psychologists. During the evening the conversation turned upon the subject of the memory and the well-known scientific principle was discussed. This was too good an opportunity to be lost and Dr. Hamlin proceeded to relate his experience at length as an example of the opposite kind. He was, of course, listened to with great interest, and as he approached the end of his story he said, with great impressiveness: "Gentlemen, there was an incident presented to my mind more than forty years ago, and I have not been able to think of the name of Capt. Robinson from that day to this." When his climax was greeted by a hearty burst of laughter, the worthy doctor looked round in great astonishment, for he thought he had told a pretty good story and could see nothing in it to provoke mirth. It was some time before the truth of the matter dawned upon him.

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The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholery and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.' It is a specific for all bowel disorders.

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MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage (whereby the power of sale therein contained to sell the become operative) made by Michael Lavey and Jennie Lavey, his wife of the township of Dexter, Washtenaw county, Michigan to William Clark of the place aforesaid and dated March 19, 1897 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Livingston state of Michigan on the 21st day of March 1897 in liber 59 of mortgages on page 166 thereof, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and fifty-one dollars and sixty-eight cents (\$451.68) and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been commenced to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: Therefore notice is hereby given that on Friday the 16th day of July A. D. 1897 at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the west front door of the court house in the village of Howell in said county (that being the place of holding the circuit court for the county in which the mortgaged premises are situated) the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale at public vendue to the highest bidder of the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with interest and legal costs, that is to say: All these certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the village of Pinckney, Livingston county, Michigan and described as follows to wit: Lots four (4) and five (5) in Block four (4) according to a plat and survey of said village as recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of said Livingston county.

Dated Howell April 19 A. D. 1897.

WILLIAM CLARK,

Plaintiff.

Angus A. Shaw, Attorney for Mortgagee.

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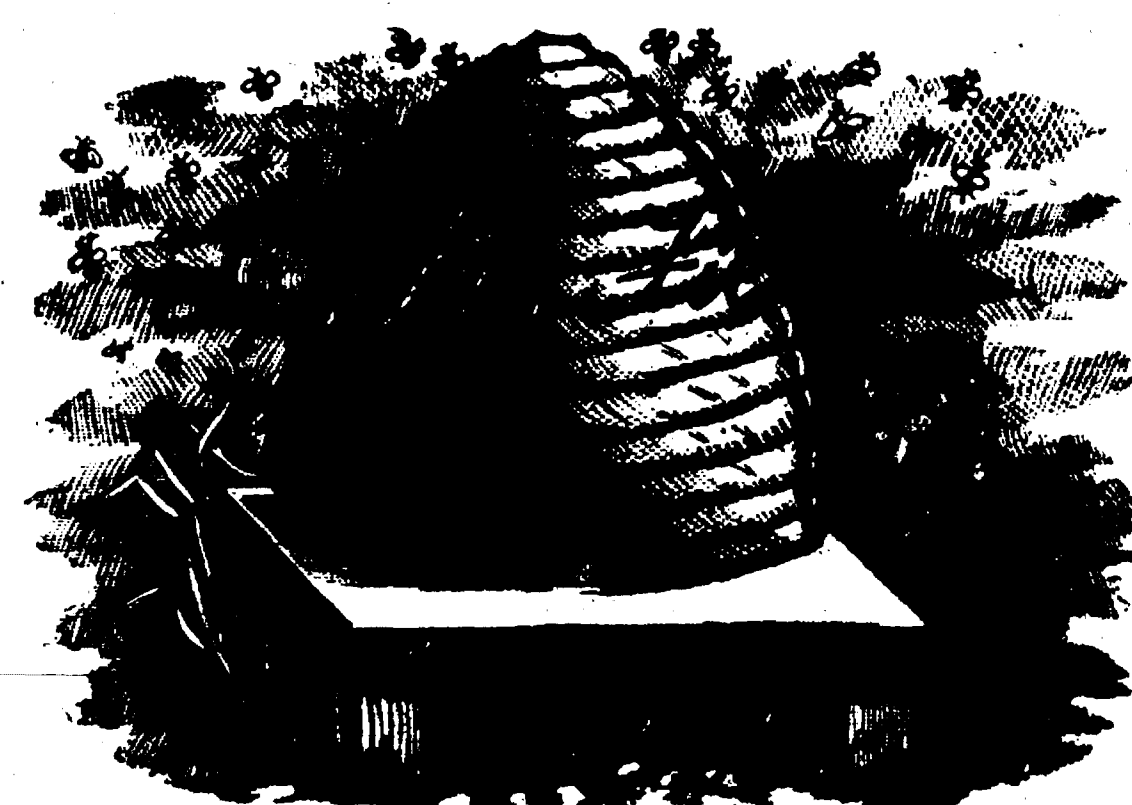
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