

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897.

No. 28

SPECIALS

FOR

THIS WEEK.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Our Gents 50c Straw Hats	35c
Our Gents 75c Straw Hats	50c
Our Gents \$1.00 Straw Hats	75c
Our Gents \$1.00 Fedora Hats at	75c
Our Gents \$1.50 Fedora Hats at	1.00
Our Gents \$2.50 Fedora Hats at	1.98
Our Ladies' 50c Shirt Waists at	38c
Our Ladies' 75c Shirt Waists at	59c
Our Ladies' \$1.00 Shirt Waists	82c
Our Ladies' \$1.75 Shirt Waists at	1.25

F. G. JACKSON.

Business Pointers.

KEEP COOL BY TAKING A LAKE TRIP.

Visit Picturesque Mackinac, the island of cool breezes. Travel via the D. & C. Coast Line. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A. Detroit, Mich.

For Sale.

A good family or work horse, 6 years old. Enquire of T. Grimes. t29

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

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

Anderson Repair Shops—Brazing and Enameling Bicycles, Engines, mowers and other repairing both wood and iron. Bikes and Sundries. JEFFERY & COLEMAN.

Local Dispatches.

Master Ruel Cadwell is entertaining a cousin from Chelsea this week.

S. K. Hause and wife were called to Williamston last Sunday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Bentley.

Mr. C. O. LeCount of New York City will deliver a lecture at the M. E. church Sunday morning July 18—Subject "Asbury."

St. Mary's society took in \$28.50 at their ice cream social at the opera house Saturday evening. They hold another, one week from Saturday, July 24.

At the school meeting on Monday evening there was a large attendance and the following trustees were elected to take the places of J. J. Teeple and J. A. Cadwell, whose time had expired: C. L. Campbell and D. W. Murta.

Rev. L. P. Davis, Presiding Elder of Adrian district, died at Bay View July 12 after an illness of only a few hours. Mr. Davis is well known here. The funeral was held at the Central church, Detroit Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. M. H. McMahon attended from here.

M. E. Fohey and family visited at Mrs. Fohey's mothers Sunday.

B. C. Young of Detroit spent the past week among old associates here.

Mrs. Floyd Reason entertained friends from Chicago the first of the week.

Ray Thomas of Jackson was in this place the first of the week. He made the trip a wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Crofoot gave a tea party to several of their friends on Friday evening last.

Rev. Frank Bloomfield of Dexter filled the pulpit at the Cong'l church last Sunday morning.

John Commiskey, who has been practicing law in this county for several years and is well known here, has gone to Escanaba where he will open a law office.

The DISPATCH office force have had their hands full of job work again the past week. If things continue this way much longer we will have to engage more help. Correct prices and good work tells in a long run.

We have an Item Box on our front door where our patrons may put any items that would be of interest to us. Always remember and sign your name so we may know that the news is authentic. Of course we do not want the name for publication.

Mrs. Delina Wilson asks the village of Williamston to give her \$10,000 damages on account of injuries sustained by falling on a defective sidewalk. There are some defective sidewalks in this village that should be looked after before we have a like suit.

J. Ashley Cooper of Fowlerville and Miss Lydia Wines were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Wines on Wednesday afternoon July 7, Rev. M. W. Gifford officiating.—Liv. Herald. Both parties are well known here and have the best wishes of all for a successful life.

The summer exodus of campers for the kisses of cool breezes from the beautiful lakes that surround us, is now a popular fad. The family of H. H. Swarthout left this week for the Bluff section of Portage Lake where they will domicile the next month or so and dream big fish stories and bask in the clear waters of the beach.

POSTMASTER ELECTED.

W. S. Swarthout, the Successful Contestant.

AN EXCITING CONTEST IN PINCKNEY; 330 BALLOTS CAST.

As announced in the DISPATCH last week, an election was held in this place on Saturday last from one until ten p. m. to decide the postmaster-ship of this village. There were five candidates in the field and the ground had been thoroughly canvassed by them so there was considerable interest taken as was shown by the large number of ballots cast—330.

It was decided to hold the election from one until ten p. m. as so many of the farmer patrons could not be present until evening and all wanted a chance to vote for their favorite. The arrangements for the election was done by the candidates themselves and everything was agreed upon, so there is no chance for, nor should there be, any hard feeling. The polls were opened at one o'clock and were in charge of Chas. M. Wood of Anderson, Jas. VanHorn of Petseysville and Laverne Brokaw of Howell, three disinterested persons, who conducted the affairs in a way that was satisfactory and pleasing to all.

From the time the polls were opened until they closed for supper at 5:30, only 80 ballots were cast, but from then on the town swarmed with people until the time for closing and there were 330 ballots cast. It required only 45 minutes to canvass the ballot to determine the lucky one. For a time Crofoot had the lead, then Teeple took a start but before they were half through Swarthout began to come to the front in a manner that showed plainly he would be the successful man. When the canvass was completed the result was as follows:

C. J. Teeple	78
Estell Graham	19
C. P. Sykes	45
H. W. Crofoot	51
W. S. Swarthout	137

Total, 330

Swarthout's Plurality 59 Monday morning the defeated candidates signed and had sent in the following petition:

Hon. S. W. Smith, Washington, D. C.

We the undersigned, having participated in the election held at this place for postmaster, do hereby certify that said election resulted in the election of W. S. Swarthout and we respectfully request that he be appointed to said office.

It only remains now for Mr. Swarthout to receive his commission which should come within the next week or two, when the office will change hands. Mr. Swarthout has been in business for several years and has the respect of all who know him.

The election was contested fairly and squarely and although any one of the defeated candidates would have made a good postmaster, Mr. Swarthout was the successful one and is to be congratulated.

C. S. Jones was in Lansing several days the past week.

Do not forget our Item Box when you have any news. It is on the front door of our office.

Mrs. Geo. W. Anderson and son, Sirley of Jackson were guests of R. E. Finch and wife the past week.

Come to the Pinckney flouring mills and deposit your wheat and get one of those "deposit blanks" we issued for Erwin & Son.

Mrs. S. P. Young and son B. C., who have been visiting friends here for several days, returned to their home in Detroit Monday. Miss Grace remained until Wednesday.

ABOUT

ONE  MAN  IN  TEN DOES NOT

.. Trade With ..

US

We're After That Man!

About one man in ten doesn't know that his neighbors are saving money on every deal, because they trade with us,

We're After That Man!

About one man in ten can't be expected to know that we are headquarters for

Pure Drugs,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,

And we expect to get his trade.

ARE YOU THE TENTH MAN?

WE'RE AFTER YOU!

F. A. SIGLER,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

WE ARE

Always,
Everlastingly,
Continuously,
Persistently,
Effectively
Seeking Trade.

WE SELL

Oil Stoves,
Gasoline Stoves,
Wood Stoves,
Lawn Mowers,
Bicycles,
Farming Implements, etc.

WE WILL

Gladly,
Politely,
Carefully,
Promptly
Wait Upon You.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL

From

SATURDAY, JULY 17,

to

AUGUST 1,

WE WILL SELL:

All Dark Prints at 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c pr. yd.

All Light Prints for 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ c pr. yd.

All package coffee at 13c per pound—

Remember the dates.....Produce taken

BARNARD & CAMPBELL

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Fire Destroys the Town of Lake Ann.
 Rendering Several Hundred People Homeless and Without Food—Deaths Caused by the Hot Weather.

Six Killed in a Bridge Disaster.

Car No. 2 of the Interurban electric railway, bound south from Bay City to Saginaw with eight passengers and three employees of the railroad on board, ran off into an open draw span of the Interurban bridge, about six miles north of Saginaw, and six lives were lost and five persons badly injured—two fatally.

The car was in charge of Motorman Herbert Riley and Conductor John O'Brien, of Saginaw, and was going at a good rate of speed. The swing was open, but the motorman evidently thought he could stop in time. There was something the matter with the machinery, however, and the car plunged into the river, 20 feet from the abutment. Mrs. Will McOlellan, aged 25, of Bay City; Mrs. David Campbell, aged 28, and her three little girls, Hattie, Lena and Eva, aged 7, 5 and 3 respectively, of Metamora; J. W. Hawkins, Sr., aged 77, of South Bay City, all lost their lives. T. P. Klumpf, of Geneva, O., a traveling man, was so badly injured that he cannot recover, and Joseph Mayhew, of Essexville, will probably die. Edward Girkins, of Bay City, assistant general freight agent of the Michigan Central railroad, was badly cut and bruised, and Motorman Riley, Conductor O'Brien and Extra Motorman Michael McDonald, of Bay City, were also injured.

Another account of the disaster says that the electric car was racing with an F. & P. M. train, which road is a competitor of the Interurban for the traffic between Bay City and Saginaw, and in the excitement the motorman did not notice the signals and could not stop the car after the swing had started to turn.

The conductor and motorman have refused to talk of the disaster, on the advice of their employers. It is said the Interurban cars attain a speed of 50 miles an hour between the two cities. It is fortunate that the affair occurred at an hour when the passenger traffic is the lightest, had it happened two hours later the death list might have contained between 20 and 30 names.

The road is owned by Saginaw parties, and the bridge was built last year at a cost of \$65,000.

Village of Lake Ann Burned Out.

Lake Ann, a village of 800 inhabitants on the Manistee & Northeastern railroad, 18 miles south of Traverse City, was almost wiped out of existence by fire. Seventy-five families are homeless and as every store in the town was destroyed there was not food enough for even one meal for half of them. The fire broke at 1 p. m. in the mill of Wm. Habbler, presumably from the engine room. The high wind blowing from the southwest spread the flames through the main portion of the town very swiftly. The business part was cleaned up in an hour, including all stocks of goods. The saw mill, stove factory, cooperage sheds, warehouses and the large stock of lumber of Wm. Habbler, were a total loss. Traverse City was asked for help, and an engine and crew were sent by special train, but it was almost too late. The additional help saved about half a million feet of lumber, the cooperage factory and a dozen small dwellings on the outskirts. The burning of the mills and factories throws the main portion of the males out of employment. The heaviest loss was sustained by Wm. Habbler, who will lose about \$250,000. Putnam & Barnett lose about \$100,000. Other losses on stores, business structures and dwellings and furniture range \$150 up and brings the total to about \$125,000. Habbler has \$5,500 insurance, Putnam & Barnett \$2,000 and something about \$2,000 more.

Mrs. Masten, aged 20, was cremated. She escaped once from the burning dwelling, but returned for valuables, when the building collapsed and all efforts to rescue her were unavailing.

Seven Fatalities From Heat in Detroit.

Seven deaths on account of heat occurred in Detroit and vicinity. Mrs. Kowalski, of Portland, Mich., who was sitting at 555 Willis avenue east, died from heat prostration. Mrs. Catherine Orr, of 664 St. Aubin avenue, died from the effects of exposure. She worked several hours in the broiling sun during the day, and frequently took ice-cold drinks. Robert Plath, of 24 Scott street; Henry Low, who died in a hay field near Wyandotte; Bridget Leonard, aged 24; Otto Klerman, aged 24, and Patrick Grinnings, aged 61, were other victims of the heat. The physicians reported 25 to 30 cases of prostration from exposure, some of which were serious.

Nicholas Spang, a traveling agent for the L. Wolf Co., of Chicago, committed suicide in his room at Gies' hotel, Detroit, by shooting himself. He had evidently entirely undressed and stood before a mirror to fire the fatal shot.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Chas Doyle died from the effects of a sunstroke, near Pontiac.

Pontiac is now connected with Detroit by an electric railway.

Michael Hoose, aged 70, of Niles, is dangerously ill from the heat.

Bush & Everett's basket factory burned at Gobleville; loss \$8,000.

Mrs. Lewis Jones, an aged lady, was burned to death in a fire at Onkama.

Mrs. J. F. Deadman, of Sault Ste. Marie, has given birth to three healthy boys.

Sara Grianelli, aged 80, a well-known pioneer of Eaton county, died from the effects of the heat.

Sunstroke caused the death of Miss Amelia Wagner, of Sole township, Washtenaw county.

George Funk, an aged farmer near Niles, fell under his mower and was nearly cut to pieces.

Herman Neifert, aged 43, succumbed to the heat while working in his potato patch at Flat Rock.

Dan Welch, aged 60, a well-to-do farmer near Flint, fell from a load of hay and broke his neck.

Walter Hewitt, aged 10, was accidentally shot over the left eye by his 13-year-old brother Robert.

Milo Rich, aged 33, of Quincy, was killed by a train while driving across the tracks near Coldwater.

Irving Guilford, aged 59, of Grand Ledge, was killed by a Michigan Central train near Pinconning.

The summer school at the U. of M. has opened in all departments with a total registration of about 250.

Herbert Townsend, a farmer near Perrinton, was kicked in the pit of the stomach by a horse and he may die.

Owing to ill health and despondency, John Koonsman, a popular young farmer of Fremont, hanged himself.

John Rowe, aged 18, was drowned while swimming in the mill pond near the Wolverine mine location at Calumet.

Benton Harbor reports a dozen prostrations from heat, but only one was fatal—Ed Greenland being the victim.

E. F. Hamilton, of Mayville, was killed by falling from an F. & P. M. train at Port Huron, breaking his neck.

Mrs. Ernest Maurer, of Niles, accidentally cut an artery in her arm and bled to death before the doctor arrived.

John Fallahay, a farmer near Millington, set fire to his barn and was burned to death, while temporarily insane.

Joe Kroff, aged 65, committed suicide at St. Joseph by jumping into the canal while crazed by the excessive heat.

John Anderson, a log scaler, stepped off a trolley backwards, at Manistee. He fell and his hands were cut off by the wheels.

A portable boiler used by Kennedy & Campbell, pavement contractors, exploded at Bay City, but no one was near enough to get hurt.

The general store of Willard Smith, at Yates, a country postoffice near Copenish, was struck by lightning and burned down. Loss \$1,700.

C. Leroy's eight-year-old son of Rochester, was kicked in the forehead by a vicious horse and his skull crushed beyond hope of his recovery.

Clayton Cooley, aged 26, living three miles north of Weidman, was instantly killed by a team running away and a load of lumber passing over him.

Wm. W. Dickerson, the oldest employee of the Michigan Central railroad, and for many years a passenger conductor died at his home at Detroit.

James McGinn, of Maple Rapids, has been sentenced to prison for six years for attempting to criminally assault the 11-year-old daughter of Geo. Float.

The Dryden roller mills and elevator burned down. Loss, \$13,500; insurance, \$5,000. J. C. Lamb, of Inlay City, was the owner. Cause of fire not known.

The F. W. Wheeler shipyards at Bay City have a contract to build the largest steel tug in the world for use on the Gulf of Mexico. It will be 156 feet in length.

Thomas Hall was kicked so severely in a fight Joseph Bryant, at Dowagiac, that he died, and Bryant is locked up on a charge of manslaughter. Both are colored.

The appropriation of the \$400,000 made by congress to provide arms and equipment for the militia of the various states makes Michigan's share a little over \$12,000.

Milton Patterson, aged 19, was drowned by bathing in Kenyon lake, near Sherwood. His 15-year-old companion was so frightened that he did not call for help.

Russell Mosher, aged 15, of Manistique, lost his eyesight by the explosion of a pound can of gunpowder which became ignited while he was firing a toy cannon.

Well borers in the outskirts of Bay City have discovered quite extensive coal deposits, and considerable property is being leased preparatory to probable mining operations.

The Bechtold & Richards woodenware factory was destroyed by fire. Loss \$15,000 partially insured. Seventy men are thrown out of employment, but the plant will be rebuilt at once.

Mrs. Maud Thurston, of Akron, Mich., while witnessing a fireworks display at Detroit was struck in the face by a ball from a Roman candle and her eyesight probably destroyed.

Roy McDonald, a sailor of Port Huron, was killed by a Grand Trunk train in Saginaw. Several years ago he jumped from a ferry boat and saved a woman, receiving a medal from President Cleveland.

Burglars entered the residence of M. L. Howell at Cassopolis and ransacked the house from top to bottom, carrying away all the articles of value, including several pieces of silverware and about \$8 in money.

The body of Carl Mucha, a Saginaw piano tuner, was found in a field in the suburbs of Bay City. Beside him was a message telling the coroner not to bother his relatives but to sell his tools and bury him with the proceeds.

Reports from several sections say that with the hot weather and the lack of rain fruit prospects are very slim. Raspberries and gooseberries were baked on the vines. Green peas are dried up, and potatoes dying in the hill.

Ambrose Keating, a poultry breeder at Adrian, lost 1,200 fowls by some mysterious disease. They died so rapidly that it was with difficulty he could care for the carcasses. Similar reports come from others who raise poultry.

While a lot of young men were in swimming at Averill, Leonard Pawling, aged 22, and Al Christie, aged 20, were drowned. The other boys tried hard to save them, but it was of no avail. Christie was drowned while trying to save Pawling.

Mrs. Gil Darling and her 4-year-old child were fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove at Hastings. The child died a few hours after the accident. Mrs. Darling was filling the gasoline stove, which was close to a hot wood stove.

Mrs. Rose Selleck, divorced wife of James B. Selleck, one of the proprietors of the Selleck grist mill at Clayton, was lodged in jail at Adrian, charged with setting the fire that destroyed the mill about April 1. She says it spite work.

Geo. Hill, aged 60, a wealthy farmer, three miles northeast of Northville, put a horse in the wrong stall and in trying to get it out kicked it. The horse then kicked Hill in the chest and injured him so severely as to cause his death before the next morning.

Maj. Evans, a notorious tough from Cassopolis, recently released from Jackson prison, was arrested at Niles for drawing a revolver on an American Express messenger on the Michigan Central. When searched, Evans pockets were found to be full of stolen goods.

John Boles, an old-time job printer, who has lately been running a second-class hotel at Grand Rapids was missing for several days when his body was found in the Clarendon hotel, where he had registered and taken a room. A bottle of morphine found in the room told the story of his death.

At its next meeting, the state board of agriculture will appoint an inspector, as provided for in a new law to prevent the spread of San Jose scale among fruit trees. The disease has been reported from 20 counties. The inspector will have the power to prosecute negligent growers and to destroy afflicted trees.

The Montcalm county poorhouse near Greenville was entirely destroyed with the exception of the barns. The 51 inmates escaped uninjured and were safely quartered in the barns. Manager Wood rescued three women from an upper room and had scarcely reached the ground when the walls fell. The loss is about \$10,000.

A double wedding, the sequel of a double elopement, occurred at the M. E. church at Eau Claire, near Niles. Just as the two couples emerged from the church two angry men dashed up the place. They proved to be the fathers of the brides, but as they arrived too late they gracefully accepted the situation and added their blessings. The contracting parties in the affair Oliver Machans and Miss Effie Swope, H. E. Winbiger and Miss Maggie Hendrix, all from Indianapolis.

On the 28th of July the weekly newspaper publishers of Ohio who compose the Buckeye Press association will lock the office towels in the safe, turn the office cat out to pasture and leave the "devil" to raise — well, all the disturbance he can in getting out one issue of the paper while the "old man" takes his wife or best girl, or some other fellow's best girl, and goes to Detroit for an outing. The crowd will be under the guardianship of W. H. Marvin, the president and manager of the association.

Agnes L. Hubbell and Lewis Fitchett, of Creswell, were brought to Traverse City under arrest from Mackinac Island. Fitchett left Creswell followed by Mrs. Hubbell and at Traverse City they took out a license and were married, she giving her name as Agnes Cole. They left at once on the steamer Petoskey, followed by the sheriff of Antrim county and her husband, W. L. Hubbell, with warrants. Sheriff Dole went along and they captured the guilty pair at Mackinac. Mrs. Hubbell has three children, but Fitchett is single.

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

Coal Miners in Five States Strike for Wages Enough to Keep from Starving—Torrid Heat Causes Much Distress and Many Deaths.

Notes on the Miners' Big Strike.

The receivers of the W. & L. E. railroad have secured an order from Judge Taft, of the U. S. circuit court at Cincinnati, directing the U. S. marshal to protect miners in the company's employ while at work and to prevent unlawful interference with their railway operations on the part of strikers. The marshal and his deputies are directed to arrest and detain any persons destroying property or threatening or doing violence to any persons in the employ of the receivers, for the purpose of preventing them from continuing in their employ.

President Hatchford, of the Mine Workers' association, is greatly pleased with the success of the present strike thus far and regards the outlook as exceedingly bright. He says it is the first time the regulation of miners' wages has given any concern to national legislators, and that now the press, pulpit and the people are with the miners. Much encouragement has been received from labor organizations all over the country.

Of the 21,000 miners in the Pittsburg district 18,000 are out and the others are expected to follow soon. The West Virginia miners are not organized and are slow in coming out.

A. Brenholz, who manages the home office for the General Hoeking Coal Co., at Columbus, says there is at least 150,000 tons of coal in storage in the northwest. He estimates that this will supply all demands for at least four months, no matter how general the miners' strike becomes.

President Hatchford, of the Mine Workers' association, has received strong telegrams of sympathy and promise of support at the proper time from President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, and President Garland, of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel workers. Mr. Hatchford intimates that a sympathetic strike of nearly 1,000,000 workmen in all lines may occur. At any rate the boycott will be used and strongly pushed against all consumers of non-union coal.

DEATH IN THE TORRID WAVE.

Central and Western States Scorched and Baked to a Turn.

After one of the coolest springs ever known a torrid summer broke in upon the central and southern states, which in the first week of July became simply intolerable. From Pittsburg to Kansas City and from Chicago south cloudless skies and the blazing sun left a record of prostrations and death which has seldom been equaled. Cincinnati showed the highest death rate, thirty-six deaths resulting within only four days, but there were also many fatal cases at other points. In Chicago there were over 200 prostrations within four days and a total of 31 deaths were recorded from effects of the heat. Cleveland reported four deaths; Pittsburg three and other cities from one to four, with scores of prostrations. Detroit reported seven deaths from the sweltering heat.

The hot wave traveled eastward and almost blistered the pavements of New York, where the mercury went up to 106 and caused a number of deaths and scores of prostrations. Boston and Philadelphia and other eastern cities were scorched by this breath like unto the air of the lower regions. It even stretched as far north as Montreal where several prostrations occurred.

Nine Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

Nine men were killed and five were badly injured on the farm of W. A. Allen, near Hartsville, Tenn., by the explosion of the boiler of an engine of a threshing outfit. Mr. Allen and his men were just concluding the work of threshing wheat and were preparing to leave the field when the explosion occurred. Mr. Allen, who is a prominent politician, was among the killed. Some of the victims were mangled beyond recognition and pieces of the boiler were blown 700 yards.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Ten of Pittsburg's big breweries will combine with \$10,000,000 capital.

Repeat floods in the south of France did damage estimated at over \$10,000,000 and caused a loss of over 300 lives.

President McKinley has again honored Michigan by naming W. K. Anderson, of Detroit, as consul at Hannover, Germany, and James Shepard, of Cassopolis, U. S. consul at Hamilton, Ont.

A Christian Endeavor train from Oregon came very near plunging into a ravine near Cottonwood, Cal., while on the way to their San Francisco convention. A farmer named Chas. Broadhurst discovered that a trestle was burned and flagged the train so that it stopped within a few feet of the chasm.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK

SENATE—40th day.—Reciprocity and retaliation were the two phases of the tariff bill to occupy attention. The expediency of the subject, with provision as were agreed to. The reciprocity clause empowers the President with the advice and consent of the Senate to make reciprocity treaties giving 30 per cent reduction in duties on designated articles, or placing articles on the free list. The retaliatory clause provides that whenever any country bestows an export bounty on any article, there shall be levied, in addition to the duties provided by the act, an additional duty equal to the amount of the bounty.

SENATE—51st day.—The prospects of an early finish up of the tariff bill were knocked in the head when Mr. Allison reported a new amendment from the finance committee giving a bounty of one-quarter cent a pound on beet sugar made from beets grown in the United States. Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, speaking for the minority, took occasion to say that no vote could be reached on the bill in the near future, in view of this bounty amendment. He intimated also that the debate would be very protracted from this time forward. Mr. Teller, of Colorado, supplemented this view. As it had become apparent that the bounty provision might cause serious delays, Mr. Thurston, of Nebraska, one of the prime movers, withdrew the amendment, saying his action was inspired by patriotic motives and for the purpose of removing all obstacles to the passage of the bill. His colleague, Mr. Allen, immediately renewed the bounty proposition so that the complication was the same as before. During the day the bill was brought to a state of practical completion on the first reading, the only remaining items being the new propositions submitted by the committee and individual senators. All of the administrative sections of the bill and that repealing the Wilson act were disposed of during the day and the paragraph proposing a tax on beer was withdrawn by the committee. Besides the bounty amendment, Mr. Allison proposed earlier in the day an amendment for taxing bonds, etc., which went over. Mr. Mills, of Texas, brought forward a new amendment for a tax of 20 cents a pack on playing cards, which was agreed to by unanimous vote, amid much amusement.

SENATE—52d day.—Mr. Allison, in charge of the tariff bill made another futile effort to have a time fixed for a vote on the bill, and then declared that on the following evening he would ask the Senate to remain in session, at least until the bill was reported from committee of the whole. This promises a test of endurance unless the opposition to the bill gave way. In some respects the Senate made good progress, disposing of two important amendments, that placing a stamp tax on bonds, stocks, etc., being agreed to with little or no opposition, and without the formality of a vote, while the Spooner amendment proposing a tariff investigation, was withdrawn after a protracted struggle.

SENATE—53d day.—An agreement was assented to by all parties at the close of the day's debate on the tariff bill to remain in session on the following day until a vote should be taken. During the day the anti-trust question was debated at length, and Pettus' amendment on the subject was defeated 33 to 36.

SENATE—54th day.—By the decisive vote of 38 to 28 the tariff bill was passed in the Senate in the presence of crowded galleries. The main interest centered in the final vote, and aside from this there was little of a dramatic character in the debate. The early part of the day was spent on amendments of comparatively minor importance, the debate branching into financial and anti-trust channels. An analysis of the final vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 25 Republicans, two silver Republicans, Jones, of Nevada, and Mantle, of Montana, and one Democrat, McEuey, of Louisiana. Total, 28. The negative vote was cast by 25 Democrats, two Populists, and one silver Republican, Cannon, of Utah. Total, 28. One of the most important new provisions added by Senate is that placing a stamp tax on bonds, debentures and certificates of stock. Aside from these more important changes the bill as it goes back to the House has 874 amendments, of various degrees of importance. The bill now goes to the conference committee of both houses. The Senate conferees on the tariff bill are eight in number and are as follows: Allison, Aldrich, Burrows, Platt (Conn.), Jones (Nev.), Jones (Ark.), Vest and White. The conferees of the House will be Chairman Dingley, Messrs. Payne, of New York; Dalmell, of Pennsylvania; Hopkins, of Illinois, and Grosvenor, of Ohio, Republicans, and Messrs. Bailey, of Texas; McMillin, of Tennessee, and Wheeler, of Alabama, Democrats.

The grand lodge of the Order of Elks was held at Minneapolis. The reports showed an increase of 7,000 members during the past year, and a surplus of \$10,000 in the treasury.

While the central and eastern states have been melting and evaporating under the torrid sun, over an inch of snow fell at Leadville, Gunnison, Creede and other Colorado points.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pillory if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in our"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Here pill particulars in Ayer's Catechism, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Be a man's vocation what it may, his wife should be to do his duties perfectly, to do the best he can, and thus to make perpetual progress in his art.

Try Grain-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, smooth, brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee, 10 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

It doesn't take long for the world to discover that a fellow has changed his residence, from Hard-luck alley to Prosperity avenue, or vice versa.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in package. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Neither accept an opinion, nor expect against it, merely on the score of its novelty; all that is new is not true; but much that is old is false.

"Our little girl had diarrhoea in a very bad form. We tried everything we could think of but without effect until we got Dr. Fowler's Salt of Wild Strawberry, which helped her right away." Mrs. Ann Bergman, Verban, Sanilac Co., Mich.

"When is a fellow lying low?" "When he is whispering soft nothings into the ear of the summer girl."

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally, find a sovereign remedy for the sprains and bruises and cuts to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

Yachting gloves are the latest fad. They are worn chiefly by people who can't afford to keep a yacht.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sitting or Steeping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected?

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning provided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or steeping position for long intervals at a time; your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, else you would not see physicians and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not cure the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robinson of 661 Russell Street, Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many liniments and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills." Mr. Robinson was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all druggists—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-McMurray Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and sent to the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

The Fork Is 900 Years Old.

It is just about 900 years ago since the fork made its appearance in Europe. In 985 A. D. a son of the Doge, Pietro Orsola, had wedded in Venice the Byzantine Princess Argila, who produced at the wedding breakfast a silver fork and gold spoon. Then the high Venetian families followed suit, and these martyrs to fashion pricked their lips with the new instrument. The fork prospered, however, and spread over Italy. In 1379 it had traveled as far as France, and in 1603 a traveler took it direct to England.

Untimely.

"Do you know what you are trying to say," asked the chronic faultfinder, "when you speak of a man going to an untimely grave at the age of 80?" "I do," said the undaunted obituarist. "The old villain ought to have gone there forty years ago."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

More ducks are raised and eaten in China than in any other country in the world.

Many religious people in England are criticizing Dr. Nansen's book because there is no recognition of God in it.

Every Japanese barrack has a gymnasium and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world.

Captain Francis Martin, of Detroit, who has just celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday, was present at the funeral of Napoleon.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

PURE, HEALTHY BLOOD MEANS BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Intestinal Microbes Poison the Blood When the Bowels Are Constipated. Drive Them Out by Making the Liver Active.

"Beauty is skin deep." That is wrong. Beauty is blood deep.

A person constipated, with a lazy liver, bilious blood, dyspeptic stomach, has pimples and liver spots and a sallow complexion.

No one with a furred tongue, a bad breath, a jaundiced eye, can be beautiful, no matter how perfect are form and features.

To be beautiful, to become beautiful, or remain beautiful, the blood must be kept pure and free from bile, microbes, disease germs and other impurities.

Cascaret Candy Cathartic will do it for you quickly, surely, naturally. They never grip nor gripe, but make the liver lively, prevent sour stomach, kill disease germs, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, and make all things right, as they should be. Then beauty comes of itself, and to stay.

Buy and try Cascarets today. It's what they do, not what we say they do, that will please you. All druggists, 10c, 25c or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

It is believed the 17-year locust will finish their business and adjourn before Congress does.

The editor of this paper advises his readers that a free package of Peruvian bark, the best kidney and liver cure on earth, will be delivered FREE to any sufferer, if written for promptly. PERUVIAN BARK REMEDY CO., 236 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

The Russian peasant never touches food or drink without making the sign of the cross.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

There are over 60 languages and dialects spoken by subjects of the Czar of Russia.

Pure blood is the secret of wealth. Hardened Blood, Bitters insures pure blood.

A pig in time is like to save the price of a new tire.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascaret Candy Cathartic, 10c or 50c. It cures all to cure, druggists refund money if it fails.

Fine feathers never propelled a bicycle one foot.

FLOOD THAT HELPED.



GRANDMOTHER Melton lighted the kitchen lamp and set it in the middle of the table.

"We might as well have supper," she said. "Your father probably won't be back till late."

Fred and Polly drew up their chairs, and Grandmother Melton brought a steaming bowl of mush from the stove and dished it into two smaller bowls.

"I'm hungry as a bear," observed Fred, between mouthfuls. "I think it's a shame we have to go so far to school. There isn't a single boy or girl in Springfield that has to go half so far as we do."

"I don't see why father doesn't move down there," complained Polly, pouring more of the rich yellow milk over her mush; "he could get to his work just as well, and it would be ever so much pleasanter than this lonesome place."

"You must remember that your father isn't a rich man," answered Grandmother Melton, gently. "He owns this cottage, and if he moved he would have to rent another home, and perhaps he couldn't sell this one."

The Meltons had only been in their new home since the summer before. Both Fred and Polly had enjoyed it very much indeed during the pleasant warm weather of August and September. Then the wide, swift Mississippi had gleamed through the willows and there had been unlimited boating and swimming and fishing. But with the coming of winter the roads choked full of snow and ice, and the winds swept up the river sharp and cold, and it was a dreary, lonesome walk of four miles to school at Springfield. As the winter progressed they had complained more and more, and now for a week, owing to the spring freshets, Polly had been unable to go at all, and Fred was compelled to make a long detour over the bluffs to avoid the lagoons in the river bottoms.

"They'll all get ahead of me," Polly had sobbed; "and I can't pass my examinations."

That morning Father Melton had gone up the river to help watch the levees. Reports had been coming from St. Paul, St. Louis, Cairo and other points farther up the great river that the water was rising rapidly. The levees must be watched night and day to prevent breaks. On leaving his home that morning Mr. Melton had told Fred that he would be back before dark, and that there was no danger to fear from the water. All his neighbors had told him that his cottage was high enough to be safe, even in the greatest floods.

"It's after 9 o'clock now," said Polly, as she arose from the table; "I wonder where father is."

"I'd go out and watch for him if it wasn't raining so hard," said Fred, and then he looked around toward the doorway, anxiously.

He caught his breath suddenly. Then he half rose from the table and pointed at the floor. Grandmother Melton dropped her fork noisily on her plate and her eyes followed the direction indicated by Fred's finger. Polly sat still and gazed at the other two, wondering what it all meant.

There on the floor, crawling from the crack under the door, was a dark wriggling object. At first Fred had taken it to be one of the swamp rattlers so common to the Mississippi bottoms, and his first impulse was to spring for his father's rifle which stood in the corner.

"It's the flood," said Grandmother Melton when she could get her breath.

By this time the black ribbon of water was spreading, slipping into the cracks and creeping out over the floor toward the table. Polly broke into a cry of terror. Even Grandmother Melton seemed uncertain what to do.

Fred suddenly roused himself. He remembered that he was the man of the house, and that he must watch over and protect it in his father's absence. So he sprang from his seat and threw open the door, not without a throb of fear. It was dark outside, and the rain came down in torrents. Curling up over the step they could see the muddy water, and they could hear the sound of it slapping against the house. It stretched away into the darkness in all directions as far as Fred could see. He knew that it already must be a foot or more high around the house.

"The levee's broken," said Polly, in a scared awed voice. "Do you think we'll be washed away?"

At that moment something bumped against the side of the house with so much force that the dishes rattled. Fred ran to the side window, peered out, and found that a big log had washed down against the building.

Grandmother Melton, who was usually cool and brave under the most trying circumstances, was wringing her hands in terror.

"Run upstairs," shouted Fred, "and Polly and I'll bring all the stuff we can with us."

Grandmother Melton waited no long-

er. She crept up the narrow stairway to the little attic. Fred ran to the cupboard and began filling his arms with dishes of food, while Polly in her excitement seized the first thing that came to hand—grandmother's rocking-chair—and struggled up the stairs with it.

"We'll need clothing more'n anything else," called Grandmother Melton.

Fred ran back. The floor of the cottage was now entirely covered with water. He splashed through it and seized all the clothing, coats and jackets he could carry. Polly bravely wiped away her tears, and when Fred brought the loads to the bedroom she ran with them to the bedroom where Grandmother Melton was sitting.

By this time the building had begun to shake and quiver as the water beat against it.

"She's going soon," shouted Fred.

"I'm afraid the water will reach us up here," suggested Grandmother Melton.

Fred looked up. The ceiling was low, and just above him there had been an old trap-door, now nailed up. Instantly Fred seized the ax and burst it open. Above they could see the dark sky and the rain coming down in steady torrents. Fred piled a trunk on top of the table and climbed out on the roof.

He couldn't see far, but he could hear the roaring of the water from every direction. His heart sunk; he felt sure that they all would be drowned. Suddenly something thumped heavily against the side of the building, and the next instant the front end of the room went up and grandmother and Polly slipped down toward the rear end. Fred narrowly escaped being hurled off the roof.

"We're going! We're going!" screamed Polly.

"We're just off the foundation," answered Fred, as bravely as he could.

Then he swung back down into the bedroom and helped Grandmother Melton and Polly up through the trap-door to the roof. He covered them up as well as he could and told them to cling to the ridgepole whatever might happen. Then he ran down for a coil of clothesline. This he tied firmly to the window at one end of the bedroom, carried the other end up through the trap-door, along the roof and dropped it over the eaves. Down he went again and fastened it to the other window frame. It would do to hold to. Hardly had he finished his work when the building gave another great lurch.

"Hold on," shouted Fred.

The words were hardly out of his mouth when he found himself thrown violently from his feet. He caught a glimpse of the water pouring up the stairway and then the lamp was cap-



WE'RE MOVING.

sized and went out. Next he found himself pounding about in the water.

"Fred! Fred!" came the agonized voice of Polly.

"Here I am," spluttered Fred. In falling he had caught the edge of the trap-door and Polly helped him to the roof.

"We had all we could do to hold on," gasped Grandmother Melton.

"We're moving," shouted Polly.

They rocked and scraped and bumped along, with the water swirling and crashing around them.

"It's our first voyage," said Fred, with an effort to laugh; "praise we'll wind up in the Gulf of Mexico."

But Polly didn't laugh; neither did Grandmother Melton.

A few minutes later they heard some one shouting far out on the stream and they saw the glimmer of a lantern. They shouted in return, but there was no answer, and presently the lantern was swallowed up in the darkness and the three castaways were even more lonesome and terrified than before.

They were compelled to cling firmly to the rope and the ridgepole all the time, for the house was continually bumping against obstructions in the stream and careening and jolting like a boat in a rough sea. Besides this, they were wet to the skin and shivering with cold and fright. Occasionally huge forms would loom up near them, and they would see the outline of trees or buildings floating down the river. They were momentarily afraid lest their boat should bump into something and be broken up. If this happened they knew they would have small hope of escape.

Quite suddenly they felt the building grind on something, and then, with a

jolt, it came to a standstill. They could hear the timbers strain and creak and the current of the stream splashing about it, but it did not move.

"Well, we're anchored," said Fred. "I suppose we're out somewhere on a sandbar in the Mississippi."

"Do you think we have reached Memphis?" asked Polly, anxiously.

To Polly it seemed as if they had been drifting for hours.

For a long time they remained almost still. Occasionally they joined their voices in a great shout, but there was no answer. Fred said the water roared so loud that no one could hear it, anyway, but it eased their spirits to be doing something.

At last they started again, with a jerk and a shiver, as if some of the timbers of the building had given away. They bumped on for what seemed an endless time, and then, after scraping along for some minutes, they again stopped. By this time the rain had ceased and the moon shone out faintly through the clouds.

"There's lights," cried Polly, joyfully.

Sure enough, on the hill, not such a great distance away, they could see many lights gleaming out over the water. Nearer, there were other lights moving about, as if in boats.

"It's Memphis," said Polly, and then they all shouted at the top of their voices.

But no one heard them. The water roared too loudly. So they sat for hours and hours—it seemed to them—until the gray light of morning began to break in the east. They strained their eyes as it grew brighter and looked off across the gray flood of water with its scattering heaps of wreckage to the town on the hill.

"I thought Memphis was a bigger city than that," said Polly.

"It isn't Memphis," said Fred, with a little joyful ring in his voice that made Polly and her grandmother look around quickly; "it's Springfield."

"Springfield!" And Springfield it was. They could see the little weatherbeaten church on the hill, and the red-brick schoolhouse, and Judge Carson's home; and a great many other familiar places, although some of the buildings that had stood near the river had disappeared.

"But haven't we come only four miles?" said Grandmother Melton, looking greatly surprised.

Half an hour later two boats came alongside and the castaways were carried ashore. On the bank Polly found herself in the arms of her father, crying and laughing all at once. Father Melton looked old and worn and worried. He had given up his family for lost, and he was bravely helping the other people in the work of rescue.

After the flood was subsided the Meltons went down to look over their home. Father Melton hardly knew what to do, but Polly spoke up quite promptly.

"I tell you, father, let's leave it right here and live in it; Fred and I won't have so far to go to school."

And what do you think? That is just what Father Melton did. He straightened the house around, built a new foundation under it, and the Meltons are living there today, quite happy and contented. So you see the flood helped two persons at least—Polly and Fred.—Chicago Record.

Varying Power of X-Rays.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society in London a description was given of the change that occurs in the penetrative power of the X-rays in proportion as the air is more and more completely exhausted from the vacuum tube in which the rays are produced. At a certain degree of exhaustion the rays penetrate the flesh and show the bones of a human hand in shadow. With a greater exhaustion of air the flesh becomes almost perfectly transparent, while the bones remain opaque. With a still higher degree of exhaustion the rays begin to penetrate the bones; and with the highest vacuum through which the electric discharge will pass, the bones themselves become almost as transparent as the flesh. Similar variations in penetrative power can be produced by increasing or decreasing the power of the current, or by varying the electrical resistance of the tube.

Fighting Bicycles.

Capt. Gerard of the French army has formed an experimental company of sixty men riding bicycles, and intended for a fighting corps on wheels. The captain has invented a special form of bicycle for his men. The cross-bar is hinged, so that the machine can be folded and carried on the back, when ground-impedable for wheeling has to be crossed. It is thought the companies trained to manoeuvre on wheels may be very useful in night skirmishing and scouting. Each rider carries a Lohd rifle and bayonet.

Cut Short.

Agnes—"I just heard an awful tale about Count Bagges. By the way, do you happen to know him?" Maria—"Um—well, slightly; but not enough to break my engagement with him yet. Do go on and tell me!" (But strange to say, Agnes kept silent.)

Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897.

Interesting Items.

The Maccabees of Stockbridge will build a new hall for their use.

Potatoes will probably be worth considerable this season as already vines are dying from the drouth with tubers only the size of small eggs.

The motor line carried 1,600 passengers between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti Saturday, taking as high as 111 on one trip in the big car.—Ann Arbor Courier.

The Dansville Eagle kicks because it is such hot weather to gather news and fills the blank space with his boot-jack. Never mind Bro. Rogers, there are hotter places than Michigan.

Christian Ross, father of the lost (stolen) Charley Ross at Philadelphia twenty odd years ago, has recently died a poor, broken hearted old man. He gave up a prosperous business and spent \$50,000 in vain efforts to find his boy. The boy was kidnapped in the hope of a large ransom.—Ex.

Ann Arbor has not only a novel but an effective way of dealing with tramps. Whenever a tramp appears in the city, and asks entertainment, he is at once referred to Fred Siple, foreman of the engine house. Mr. Siple always has a big pile of unsawed wood on hand, and each tramp is required to saw wood and for his labor is given a meal and lodging ticket.—Ex.

An exchange says that when a cucumber is taken from the vine let it be cut with a knife, leaving about an eighth of an inch of the cucumber on the stem; then slit the stem with a knife from its end to the vine leaving a small portion of the cucumber on each division, on each separate slip there will grow a cucumber the size of the first one. Try it.

The opening up of a demand for potatoes peeled, sliced and dried like apples, promises to give a fresh impetus to potato cultivation, as decay will be prevented and freight cost lessened. The potatoes are peeled and sliced by machinery, soaked 20 minutes in strong brine, drained and dried at a temperature of about 194 degrees. Before using the slices are soaked from 12 to 15 hours and then have all the freshness and flavor of new potatoes.

English papers report that, while a workman was recently sawing a beam taken from the roof of Winchester Cathedral, a nail 2 1/4 inches long was discovered in the middle of the piece about 9 inches from the surface. The conclusion drawn from a nail in that position is that it was driven into the young oak and that, before the tree was cut down the wood had grown around the nail, that process likely occupying a couple of centuries. It is assumed that the beam was introduced in the course of the reparation of Winchester Cathedral which was undertaken by Bishop Walkelyn and carried out between 1079 and 1093, but it should be remembered that some of his successors had works executed up to the end of the fourteenth century, when William of Wykeham commenced his restoration. It is thought that in any event the nail must have remained concealed for nearly 1,000 years.

Bro. Gildart of Stockbridge is worrying about what he is going to eat 100 years from now, and what will become of paupers.

The depositors in the defunct People's Saving Bank of Lansing will not receive more than 50 cents on the dollar. Receiver Foster has found that a majority of the stockholders are unable to meet the assessment which was recently declared valid by Judge Person.—Williamston Enterprise. That is better than they done in this county when a bank broke. The depositors got 15 cents on a dollar and the lawyers got the rest—it took seven years to settle affairs.

Council Proceedings.

Special. June 30, '97. Council convened and called to order by pres. pro tem, C. L. Grimes.

Present, Trustees Reason, Murphy, Wright, Brown and Grimes. Absent, Trustee Jackson and Pres. Sigler.

The following resolution was presented:

Whereas:—By reason of certain celebrations and festivals which may be held in the village of Pinckney, it would appear that the village marshall would need assistance. Therefore be it resolved that the President by and with the consent of the village council appoint such a number of special policeman as may deem necessary to serve on such special occasions.

Moved and carried that the resolution be adopted.

President appointed D. W. Murta and John Jeffries.

Moved and carried that the appointment be sustained.

Moved and carried that the policeman's salary not exceed \$2.00 per day.

Council adjourned.
R. H. TEEPLE,
Clerk.

You Have Been Waiting for this special Ten Day Excursion to Frankfort, Traverse City and Benzonia.

Thursday, July 22, the Ann Arbor Railroad will sell excursion tickets to the above resorts at \$4 for the round trip. Train leaves Hamburg Jct. at 9:18 arrives Benzonia 5:42. Frankfort 6:00, Traverse City 6:35. Tickets will be good for return on any regular train until July 31 inclusive. Children under twelve years of age half the above rate.

At What Age Is Man Strongest? The muscles in common with all the organs of the body have their stages of development and decline; our physical strength increases up to a certain age and then decreases. Tests of the strength of several thousands of people have been made by means of a dynamometer (strength measurer) and the following are given as the average figures for the white race: The "lifting power" of a youth of 17 years is 280 pounds; in his 20th year this increases to 320 pounds and in the 30th and 31st years it reaches its height—356 pounds. At the end of the 31st year the strength begins to decline, very slowly at first. By the 40th year it has decreased eight pounds and this diminution continues at a slightly increased rate until the 50th year is reached, when the figure is 339 pounds. After this period the strength falls more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached. It is not possible to give statistics of the decline of strength after the 50th year, as it varies to a large extent in different individuals.—Strand Magazine.

Congressman Simpson's Silk Socks. When Congressman "Jerry" Simpson appears in the extra session of congress next month he will for the first time in his life wear a tailor-made suit of clothes. This suit came to him at Topeka, Kan., by express from a Chicago tailor, and tucked away in the bundle was a pair of silk half hose, sent with the compliments of the tailor. Simpson will wear these hose with his new clothes. He has also bought a pair of tan leather shoes and a silk hat of the latest block. He has adorned the latter with a half mourning band.

Mohe Reparto. First Tramp—An' how do ye travel without money? Second Tramp (haughtily)—I travel on my shape. First Tramp—Then ye can't have coom far an' ye haven't far to go.—Exchange.

Reassuring the "Cliph." Mrs. Cohn—"Ikey, who is dat in de front room mit papa?" Ikey—"A divinity student was looking for a furnished room." Mrs. Cohn—"Ikey, go oud py der hall undt vissele a hymn."—Judge.

Excursion to Toledo.

Sunday July 18, the Ann Arbor R. R. will give another of its popular excursions at popular rates to Toledo and return. Train leaves Hamburg at 9:47 a. m. Fare for round trip only 75c. The entertainment to be given at Lake Erie Park and Casino will be one of the best of the season.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage (whereby the power of sale therein contained to sell has 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, 1887 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Livingston state of Michigan on the 21st day of March 1887 in liber 59 of mortgages on page 160 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 10th 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 those 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,
Mortgagee.
Eugene A. Stowe, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in the case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
 2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
 3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
 4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
 5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
 6. Because it is only remedy that can be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
 7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
 8. Because it produces no bad results.
 9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
 10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.
- The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alternative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the material poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

NATURE'S REMEDY

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 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 250 doses of either kind. Sent post paid upon receipt of price. Send 50 cents for 250 days' treatment and copy of Nature's Guide to Health.

A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., Bolivar, Mo.

Take a Lake Tour to Island of Ouel Breese.

Go to Mackinac Island, Mich., via the Coast Line. The D. & C. new steel passenger steamers leave Toledo. Mondays and Saturdays 10:30 a. m. and Tuesdays and Thursdays 4:30 p. m. From Detroit, Mondays and Saturdays 11:00 p. m. Wednesdays and Fridays 9:30 a. m. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G.P.A., Detroit, Mich.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant safe and reliable. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC

TAKE THE

TO MACKINAC
DETROIT
PETOSKEY
CHICAGO

New Steel Passenger Steamers
The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY
FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.
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"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble" says Mrs. E. G. Gregory of Fredricktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

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Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

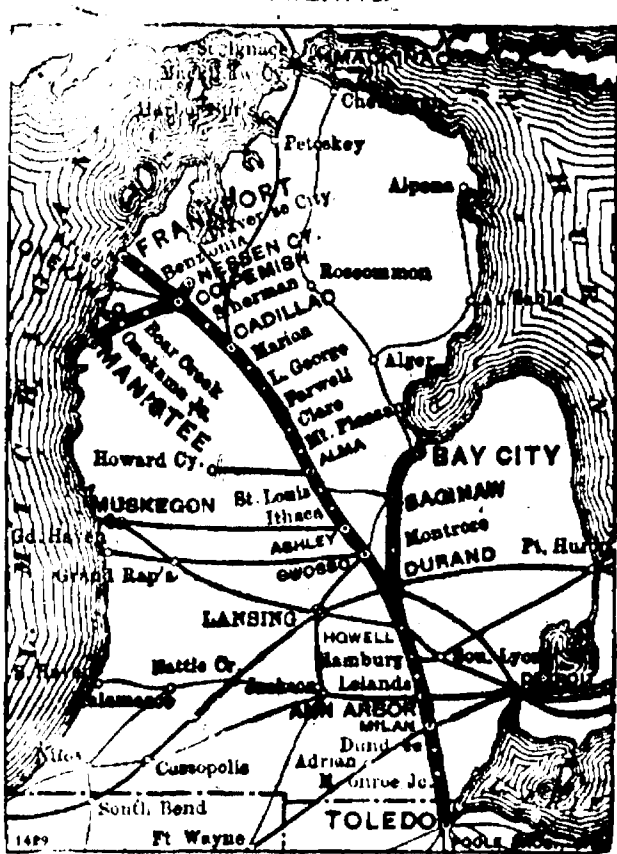
Arrival and Departure of Trains at Pinckney in Effect June 15, 1897.

WESTBOUND
Lv. AB. Ar.
Jackson and Intermediate Sta. 7:45 a.m. 7:50 p.m.
7:55 p.m. 7:55 a.m.
EASTBOUND
Lv. AB. Ar.
Pontiac Detroit—Gd. Rapids 7:20 p.m. 7:41 a.m.
Pontiac Lenox Detroit and Intermediate Sta. 7:55 a.m. 7:55 p.m.
Mich. Air Line Div. Traffic leave Pontiac at 7:50 a.m. 7:50 p.m.
for Romeo Lenox and Int. Sta.
D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC
WESTBOUND
Lv. AB. Ar.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven 7:50 a.m. 7:50 p.m.
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago 7:50 p.m. 7:50 a.m.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee 7:50 p.m. 7:50 a.m.
Chicago and Intermediate Sta. 7:50 p.m. 7:50 a.m.
Gd. Rapids Muskegon 7:50 p.m. 7:50 a.m.

EASTBOUND
Lv. AB. Ar.
Detroit East and Canada 7:07 a.m. 7:07 p.m.
Detroit East and Canada 7:07 p.m. 7:07 a.m.
Detroit and South 7:07 p.m. 7:07 a.m.
Detroit East and Canada 7:07 p.m. 7:07 a.m.
Detroit Suburban 7:07 p.m. 7:07 a.m.
Leave Detroit via Windsor
EASTBOUND
Lv. AB. Ar.
Buffalo—New York & Boston 7:45 a.m. 7:45 p.m.
Toronto Montreal New York 7:45 p.m. 7:45 a.m.
London Express 7:45 p.m. 7:45 a.m.
Buffalo New York & East 7:45 p.m. 7:45 a.m.
7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars, Detroit to New York and Boston. 7:00 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.

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Nearly forty years ago, after weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray. I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and was so well satisfied with the results that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It requires only an occasional application of

AYER'S
Hair Vigor to keep my hair of good color, to remove dandruff, to heal itching humors, and prevent the hair from falling out. I never hesitate to recommend Ayer's medicines to my friends.—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Neb.

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the complexion.

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When buying insist on getting a **BURNS SPRING SADDLE.**
Take no other. Get a Burns and GET THE BEST.
Manufactured by the **GRAND RAPIDS CYCLE SEAT MFG. CO.** Grand Rapids, Mich.

AN ANECDOTE OF NELSON.

How He Wrote and Sealed a Letter Amid Flying Shells.
Captain Mahan relates the following anecdote concerning Lord Nelson's letter proposing a truce to the Crown Prince of Denmark, dispatched in the midst of hostilities: The decks being cleared of all partitions fore and aft, and all ordinary conveniences removed, Nelson wrote in full view of all on the deck where he was, at the casing of the rudderhead, standing; and as he wrote an officer standing by took a copy. The original, in his own hand, was put into an envelope and sealed, with his arms. The officer was about to use a wafer, but Nelson said:
"No; send for sealing wax and candle."
Some delay followed, owing to the man's having had his head taken off by a ball. "Send another messenger for the wax," said the admiral, when informed of this; and when the wafers were again suggested he simply reiterated the order.
A large quantity of wax was used, and extreme care taken that the impression of the seal should be perfect. Col. Stewart asked:
"Why, under so hot a fire and after so lamentable an accident, have you attached so much importance to a circumstance apparently trifling?"
"Had I made use of a wafer," replied Nelson, "the wafer would have been still wet when the letter was presented to the crown prince; he would have inferred that the letter was sent off in a hurry, and that we had some very pressing reasons for being in a hurry. The wax told no tales."
It was the same sagacious regard to effect which possibly dictated the by-play of refusing to see Parker's signal of recall.—The Century.

THE RUSSIAN THISTLE.

Bill to Check Its Growth Has Been Repealed.
The Nebraska legislature recently repealed the bill passed two years ago placing a premium upon the destruction of the Russian thistle, says the San Francisco Chronicle. A few years ago these thistles seemed to spring up everywhere in defiance of all laws governing other vegetation and many agriculturists were alarmed lest the weed should drive out more valuable but less thrifty vegetation. Legislation was advocated to check the growth of the thistle and in many states laws similar to the one in Nebraska were passed. But despite all claims of the federal agricultural department that the thistle was something to be dreaded, and that if not checked it would destroy all the western part of the United States as far as farming was concerned the reverse has proved true. The rank growth appeared to die in one or two seasons as mysteriously as it came and the surrounding vegetation suffered little. Then in some sections the dried weed was chopped up fine and fed to cattle with satisfactory results and in other sections the farmers gathered the thistles into large piles and burned the bunches for fuel in their homes. Then several thrifty farmers made bales of thistles and sent them to the nearest mills to be tried as fuel. They were a great success and several contracts were made by Nebraska mills for all that could be supplied.

Queer Facts About Air.

The celebrated chemist of the sixteenth century who argued that it would be impossible for us to live on the earth's surface if the atmosphere should suddenly increase to twice its present thickness could not have been far wrong after all—that is, if the experiments of Dr. Arnott are to be taken as conclusive. In his observations on atmospheric pressure at the bottom of the deep mining shafts of Europe, Prof. Arnott has found that the change between the readings of a barometer at the bottom of a 4,000 foot shaft and one at the surface is great enough to warrant him in making the statement that air at the bottom of a shaft twenty miles deep would be as dense as water. Figuring on the same ratio, he finds that if a hole could be sunk forty miles into the bowels of the earth the density of the air at the bottom would be as great as that of quicksilver.—St. Louis Republic.

Welcome Money.

Money is very welcome in these days. A man who had to leave his office and was expecting a caller to pay him some money left this notice on the door: "I have gone out for half an hour. Will be back soon. Have been gone twenty minutes already."—The Bits.

Charity.

The conditions in which thousands of our fellows live and die challenges society to put away for awhile frivolity and gayety. Our present duty is to consider soberly how we can help the cause of the poor. Philanthropy alone will not suffice.—Rev. G. R. Gebaur.

New Mexico's Cattle Queen.
Mrs. E. L. Klinger of Albuquerque, N. M., is known as the "Cattle Queen of New Mexico." She owns 125,000 head of cattle.

No dinner tastes as good as it finds in a cook book, and a woman never looks as well as a fashion plate.

Spotted His Fun.

Coro—That doctor says he is going to sue the trolley company for killing his dog. He must have thought a great deal of him, for he seems broken-hearted over the affair.
Merritt—Yes. You see he was fattening him up for vivisection.—New York Journal.

PROOF OF SINCERITY.

How an Army Officer Stood the Supreme Test of Beller in Fatalism.
In the days of the "old army" on the frontier, when military posts were sometimes hundreds of miles from any civilized place, there was little to do in the way of amusement in the winter time when the post was snowbound, and it was then that the reputation the army has for card playing and drinking was gained, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. And it is true that a great deal of both was done at that time. It was in these days that an event transpired that showed that the principal actor had the courage of his convictions, and that he was most certainly born under a lucky star. It was after a very "wet" stag dinner party, and all had partaken most freely of the wine; and, strange as it may seem, the subject that came up for discussion was the Mohammedan religion. The Musselmans believe in fate. To them a man's fate is written above, and the time of his death is set and nothing can advance it. Well, this belief had been discussed long and earnestly. The pros and cons had been gone over at length, till one officer wanted to know what use was reason, if every one was born with a tag of destiny attached. One officer finally arose and said there was no use discussing the matter any further—the only way was to make a practical test of the question, and that he would give himself up as a subject. Could a man willfully dispose of his life when the fatal moment had been chosen at his birth from above? He could get no one to try the experiment on him. Finally a wager was made. "Who will pay you if I lose?" said the subject, as he drew his pistol and showed that it was loaded. He placed the pistol against his temple and pulled the trigger. The pistol missed fire.
"A joke!" yelled the crowd.
The fatalist smiled and, recocking the pistol, aimed it with a steady hand at the clock on the wall. He fired and the bullet crashed through the center of the dial.
"Apologize to me now," he said. "I have won the bet. I always believed in fate."

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Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.
All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.
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MARSHAL, A. Monka.
HEALTH OFFICER, Dr. H. F. Sigler.
ATTORNEY, W. A. Carr.

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METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. M. H. McAlister, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Mrs. Eschla Graham, Superintendent.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
C. S. Jones, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. J. J. Cook, Supt. S. T. Grimes, Sec.
ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. M. J. Comerford, Pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 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. Croft, Pres. Kittle Grieve, 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 3:00 o'clock, at M. E. church. All cordially invited. Miss Alice
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. 7, 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 8:30 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.
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Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Pinchney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Heat Kills Three at Grand Rapids.

The first fatal case of sunstroke at Grand Rapids occurred when the body of a man, whose name was not given, was found by the roadside just outside the city. The man was a well-known resident of Grand Rapids, and had a large family. Mrs. Helinda Anderson, aged 69, a farmer's wife, from Washtenaw township, came to the city to visit relatives and after fighting the heat all night she became desperate and died at an hour after midnight. Mrs. Jane Hillards, aged 60, died of sunstroke.

Heat Kills Three at Grand Rapids.

A suicide, very remarkable because committed by a boy 7 years old, occurred near Birkbeck, Washtenaw county. The boy was the youngest son of Emil Starbier, a laborer. His two older brothers, as he thought, imposed upon him, and he went away, saying: "I'll be dead when you see me again." He did not return. The river was dragged and the body was found in six feet of water.

St. Louis, Mo.—The grain-rate conference of the trans-Missouri lines held here has adjourned with the understanding that steps would be taken at once to restore or maintain the established differentials on shipments east bound.

Washington.—Dismissal from the naval service is the penalty imposed by the court which recently tried Commander Dennis W. Mullan.

Sibley, Iowa.—The Northwestern Iowa Veterans' association encampment at Sheldon closed Thursday night. Sibley was selected as the place for holding next year's encampment. Dr. H. H. Sibley, was elected commander.

Archibald Gordon, ex-Constable Sellers and Ernest West were arrested at Battle Creek, charged with conspiracy to bribe Prosecuting Attorney Lockton, the complainant in a case against West, the circuit judge, sheriff and other officers.

Wm. Curry, a carpenter from Detroit, was struck by the Michigan Central work train near Marshall and was thrown 30 feet, but did not kill him. He walked into town and was arrested for drunkenness and sent to jail for 10 days, but he died in jail that night.

Secretary of the Treasury Gage has suggested to the Senate finance committee that a tax of one cent a pound be placed on all refined sugar made from stock imported prior to the passage of the pending tariff bill. It is the opinion of the customs officials of the treasury that this duty would increase the government revenues by several millions of dollars.

Several years ago Allegan township, Allegan county, agitated the question of good roads, with the result that there are now 30 miles of the best graded and graveled turnpikes, in place of what were once sandy wastes. Other townships caught the fever, people subscribed liberally, and in a very few years Allegan county will have roads as good as those in France.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lamb	Hog
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Chicago—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Detroit—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Buffalo—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Cincinnati—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Lower grades... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat	Corn	Oats
No. 1 Red... 2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	No. 2 Yellow... 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2	No. 1 White... 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2
New York 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2	Chicago 2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	Detroit 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2
Chicago 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2	Detroit 2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	Toledo 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2
Detroit 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2	Cincinnati 2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	Cleveland 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2
Cincinnati 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2	Pittsburgh 2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	Buffalo 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2
Pittsburgh 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2	Buffalo 2 1/2 @ 3 1/2	
Buffalo 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2		

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Better weather has favorably affected the sale of seasonable goods, particularly clothing, hats and shoes, and the movement of goods for fall delivery has begun. The most encouraging feature is the continued and in some instances increased confidence of merchants and manufacturers that the autumn will bring a larger volume of business at higher prices. The least favorable feature of the past week is found in disappointment at the demand and restriction in quotations for some varieties of iron and steel. The idleness of 4,500 iron, steel and glass workers and soft coal miners is, except in the latter instance, due in part to the season. Large hopes are entertained as to the pressure in the market of large importing stocks may defer it, but the removal of uncertainty will in any case increase demand.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SAVE THE CITIES. THE SUBJECT OF LAST SUNDAY.

From the Talmage-Ezekiel, Chapter XXVII, Verse 3, as Follows: "O Thou That Art Situate at the Entry of the Sea"—Moral Leprosy the Destroyer.



HIS is a part of an impassioned apostrophe to the city of Tyre. It was a beautiful city—a majestic city. At the east end of the Mediterranean it sat with one hand beckoning the inland trade, and with the other the commerce of foreign nations. It was a monstrous boom across its harbor to shut out foreign enemies; and then swung back that boom to let in its friends. The air of the desert was fragrant with the spices brought by caravans to her fairs, and all seas were cleft into foam by the keel of her laden merchantmen. Her markets were rich with horses and mules and camels from Togarmah; with upholstery, and ebony, and ivory from Dedan; with emeralds, and agate, and coral from Syria; with wine from Helbon; with finest needlework from Ashur and Chilmad. Talk about the splendid state rooms of your Cunard and Inman and White Star lines of international steamers—why, the benches of the state rooms in those Tyrian ships were all ivory, and instead of our coarse canvas on the masts of the shipping, they had the finest linen, quilted together and inwrought with embroideries almost miraculous for beauty. Its columns overshadowed all nations. Distant empires felt its heartbeat. Majestic city, "situate at the entry of the sea."

But where now is the gleam of her towers, the roar of her chariots, the masts of her shipping? Let the fishermen who dry their nets on the place where she once stood; let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where she once challenged the admiration of all nations; let the barbarians who built their huts on the place where her palaces glittered, answer the question. Blotted out forever! She forgot God, and God forgot her. And while our modern cities admire her glory, let them take warning of her awful doom.

Cain was the founder of the first city, and I suppose it took after him in morals. It is a long while before a city can ever get over the character of those who founded it. Were they criminal exiles, the fifth, and the prisons, and the debauchery are the shadows of such founders. New York will not for two or three hundred years escape from the good influences of its founders—the pious settlers whose prayers went up from the very streets where now banks discount and brokers shave, and companies declare dividends, and smugglers swear custom house lies; and above the roar of the drays and the crack of the auctioneers' mallets is heard the ascription, "We worship thee, O thou almighty dollar!" The church that once stood on Wall st. still throws its blessing over all the scene of traffic, and upon the ships that fold their white wings in the harbor. Originally men gathered in cities from necessity. It was to escape the incendiary's torch or the assassin's dagger. Only the very poor lived in the country, those who had nothing that could be stolen, or vagabonds who wanted to be heard their place of business; but since civilization and religion have made it safe for men to live almost anywhere, men congregate in cities because of the opportunity for rapid gain. Cities are not necessarily evils, as has sometimes been argued. They have been the birthplace of civilization. In them popular liberty has lifted up its voice. Witness Genoa, and Pisa, and Venice. The intrapace of the representatives of the cities in the legislatures of Europe was the death blow to feudal kingdoms. Cities are the patronizers of art and literature, architecture pointing to its British museum in London, its Royal library in Paris, its Vatican in Rome. Cities hold the world's scepter. Africa was Carthage, Greece was Athens, England is London, France is Paris, Italy is Rome, and the cities in which God has put our lot will yet decide the destiny of the American people.

At this season of the year I have thought it might be useful to talk a little while about the moral responsibility resting upon the office bearers of all our cities—a theme as appropriate to those who are governed as the governors. The moral character of those who rule a city has much to do with the character of the city itself. Men, women and children are all interested in national politics. When the great presidential election comes, every patriot wants to be found at ballot box. We are all interested in the discussion of national finance, national debt, and we read the laws of congress, and we are wondering who will sit next in the presidential chair? Now, that may be all very well—very well; but it is high time that we took some of the attention which we have been devoting to national affairs and brought it to the study of municipal government. This it seems to me now is the chief point to be taken. Make the cities right, and the nation will be right. I have noticed that according to their opportunities there has really been more corruption in municipal governments in this country than in the state and national legislatures. Now, is there no hope? With the mightiest agent in our land, the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ, shall not all our cities be reformed, and purified, and redeemed? I believe the day will come. I am in full sympathy with those who are opposed to carrying politics into religion; but our cities will never be reformed and purified until we carry religion into politics. I look over our cities and I see that all great interests are to be affected in the future, as they have been affected in the past, by the character of those who in the different departments rule over us, and I propose to classify some of those interests.

In the first place I remark: Commercial ethics are always affected by the moral or immoral character of those who have municipal supremacy. Officials that wink at fraud, and that have neither censure nor arraignment for glittering dishonesties, always weaken the pulse of commercial honor. Every shop, every store, every bazaar, every factory in the cities feels the moral character of the city hall. If in any city there be a dishonest mayor, or an unprincipled common council, or a court susceptible to bribes, in that city there will be unlimited license for all kinds of trickery and sin; while, on the other hand, if officials are faithful to their oath of office, if the laws are promptly executed, if there is vigilance in regard to the outragings of crime, there is the highest protection for all bargain making. A merchant may stand in his store and say: "Now, I'll have nothing to do with city politics; I will not soil my hands with the slush;" nevertheless the most insignificant trial in the police court will affect that merchant directly or indirectly. What style of clerk issues the writ; what style of constable makes the arrest; what style of attorney argues the plea; what style of judge charges the jury; what style of sheriff executes the sentence—these are questions that strike your counting rooms to the center. You may not throw it off. In the city of New York, Christian merchants for a great while said: "We'll have nothing to do with the management of public affairs," and they allowed everything to go at loose ends until there reeled up in the city a debt of nearly \$100,000,000. The municipal government became a hissing and a byword in the whole earth, and then the Christian merchants saw their folly, and they went and took possession of the better town. I wish all commercial men to understand that they are not independent of the moral character of the men who rule over them, but must be thoroughly, mightily affected by them.

So, also, of the educational interests of a city. Do you know that there are in this country about seventy thousand common schools, and that there are over eight millions of pupils, and that the majority of these schools and the majority of those pupils are in our cities? Now, this great multitude of children will be affected by the intelligence or ignorance, the virtue or the vice, of boards of education and boards of control. If there are cities where educational affairs are settled in the low caucus in the abandoned parts of the cities, by men full of ignorance and

swamped the ship. Instead of giving so much time to national politics, give some of your attention to municipal government. I take a step further in this subject, and ask all those who believe in the omnipotence of prayer, day by day, and every day, present your city officials before God for blessing. If you live in a city presided over by a mayor, pray for him. The chief magistrate of a city is in a position of great responsibility. Many of the kings and queens and emperors of other days have no such dominion. With the strength of a God he may advance a beneficent institution or balk a railway confiscation. By appointments he may bless or curse every hearthstone in the city. If in the Episcopal churches, by the authority of the Litany, and in our non-Episcopal churches, we every Sabbath pray for the president of the United States, why not, then, be just as hearty in our supplications for the chief magistrates of cities, for their guidance, for their health, for their present and everlasting morality?

My word now is to all who may come to hold any public position of trust in any city. You are God's representatives. God, the king and ruler and judge, sets you in his place. Oh, be faithful in the discharge of all your duties, so that when all our cities are in ashes, and the world itself is a red scroll of flame, you may be, in the mercy and grace of Christ, rewarded for your faithfulness. It was that feeling which gave such eminent qualifications for office to Neal Dow, mayor of Portland, and to Judge McLean, of Ohio, and to Benjamin F. Butler, attorney-general of New York, and to George Briggs, governor of Massachusetts, and to Theodore Frelinghuysen, senator of the United States, and to William Wilberforce, member of the British parliament. You may make the rewards of eternity the emoluments of your office. What care you for adverse political criticism if you have God on your side? The one, or the two, or the three, years of your public trust will pass away, and all the years of your earthly service, and then the tribunal will be lifted, before which you and I must appear. May God make you so faithful now that the last scene shall be to your exhilaration and rapture. I wish now to exhort all good people, whether they are the governors or the governed, to make one grand effort for the salvation, the purification, the redemption of our American cities. Do you not know that there are multitudes going down to ruin; temporal and eternal, dropping quicker than words from my lips? Groggishness swallow them up. Gambling holds them down. Houses of shame are damning them. Oh, let us toil, and pray, and preach, and vote until all these wrongs are righted. What we do we must do quickly. With our rulers, and on the same platform, we must at last come before the throne of God, to answer for what we have done for the bettering of our great towns. Alas! if on that day it will be found that your hand has been idle and my pulpit has been silent. Oh, ye who are pure and honest, and Christian, go to work and help to make the cities pure, and honest, and Christian.

Let it may have been thought that I am addressing only what are called the better classes, my final word is to some dissolute soul to whom these words may come. Though you may be covered with all crimes, though you may be smitten with all leprogies, though you may have gone through the whole catalogue of iniquity, and may not have been in church for twenty years, you may have your nature entirely reconstructed, and upon your brow, hot with infamous practices and beauteous with exhausting indulgences, God will place the flashing coronet of a Savior's forgiveness. "Oh, no!" you say, "if you knew who I am and where I came from, you wouldn't say that to me. I don't believe the Gospel you are preaching speaks of my case." Yes, it does, my brother. And then when you tell me that, I think of what St. Teresa said when reduced to utter destitution, having only two pieces of money left, she jingled the two pieces of money in her hand and said: "St. Teresa and two pieces of money are nothing; but St. Teresa and two pieces of money and God are all things." And I tell you now that while a sin and a sinner are nothing, a sin and a sinner and an all forgiving and all compassionate God are everything.

Who is that that I see coming? I know his step. I know his rags. Who is it? A prodigal. Come, people of God; let us go out and meet him. Get the best robe you can find in all the wardrobe. Let the angels of God fill their chalices and drink to his eternal rescue. Come, people of God, let us go out to meet him. The prodigal is coming home. The dead is alive again, and the lost is found. Pleased with the news, the saint below in songs their tongues employ; Beyond the skies the tidings go, And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain, But kindly with new fire, "The sinner lost is found," they sing, And strike the sounding lyre. When a man is easily influenced it is generally by persons without influence in the community.

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Had No Appetite

Talk and Other Complaints Corroborated by Hood's Pills.
"I was suffering from indigestion and no appetite, a doctor told me to take Hood's Pills, and I did so, and I found that it gave me good health, and saved me large doctors' bills."—Mrs. James Macdonald, Holly, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best in the world for the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure sick headache. Etc.

Her Mother.
"Querer case in court this morning," said the court reporter as he turned up his collar and closed the window.
"What was it?" asked the police reporter.

"A woman was on trial for counterfeiting. She had been marking down \$20 bills to \$14.98."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Disagreeable Consequence.
"You say you have to visit your rich relatives. Why? Don't they treat you well?"
"Oh, yes, they always do every thing they can to make it pleasant for us, but my wife never gets through complaining until about two weeks after each visit because we are not as well off as they."—Cleveland Leader.

See What a Noted Doctor Says of Speer's Pills.
Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 21, 1890.
Mr. Alfred Speer,
Passaic, N. J.

Dear Sir:—
Your delicious Sherry and Port I have tried and they seem to me equal, if not superior, to the so-called imported wines, while the consciousness of their purity increases ones satisfaction in their use and in recommending them to others.
Very truly yours,
JAMES TAYLOR.

It is easier to climb a hill on a bicycle against a head wind than to ride a furlong on asphalt with a punctured tire.

Speer's Brandy far Superior for Doctor's Use.
Detroit, Mich., Dec. 30, 1890.
Alfred Speer, Esq., Pres't.
Passaic, N. J.

Dear Sir:—
I find your Ointment Brandy of excellent quality, in fact so much so that I shall prescribe it in those cases where a stimulant of that character is required.
Very truly yours,
R. C. OLIN, M. D.

The man who rides his bicycle with his head down will be followed by a procession of mourning relatives ere long.

To Colorado Springs and Pueblo.
Burlington Route. Leave Chicago 10:30 p. m. Office, 311 Clark St.

Some of the front pews may be found at the tail end of the parade.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 10. The wonder worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 10c. or 25c. Guaranteed. Booklet sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Don't blame others for getting rich on what you throw away.

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

Pride often wears sackcloth under its dress suit.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

PATENTS.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use this for all ailments, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, backache, headache, toothache, earache, sore throat, hoarseness, cough, asthma, bronchitis, pneumonia, influenza, colds, fevers, and all other ailments. It is the best remedy ever discovered. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, 25c. per bottle. Circular sent on request.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—Nov. 22—'97
When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.



PARSHALLVILLE.

Will Wolyerton and wife spent last week with friends in Ypsilanti.

W. N. Phillips and wife of Brighton spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Gleason is very low at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Murphy.

Mrs. A. C. Wakeman spent a few days with friends near Ypsilanti this week.

Miss Hattie Smith of Cleveland has returned home bringing Harriett Bancroft with her.

Rev. J. L. Walker exchanged pulpits with Rev. S. Graves of Oak Grove last Sunday.

ANDERSON.

Harvesting began in full blast this week.

Charlie Hoff celebrated in Grand Ledge.

Charlie and Kittie Hoff were in Fowlerville on Monday.

Valentine Dinkel lost a valuable horse one day the past week.

Elton Jeffrey has improved the looks of his house by a fresh coat of paint.

Fred Mackinder and Katie Williams were in Stockbridge on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Grieve of Pinckney called on Anderson friends on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bennett of Howell was the guest of relatives in this place over Sunday.

Mrs. R. H. Teeple of Pinckney spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. E. W. Martin.

Ed and Bird Mann of White Oak called on their brother, Arthur of this place on Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Dunning of Pinckney is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Marble for a few weeks.

Louis Howlett and wife of Howell were the guests of A. G. Wilson's family a few days last week.

O. W. Kellog and wife and Mrs. D. C. Walters of Howell were in this place on business on Thursday last.

The Misses Stella and Mabel Wood of Caro, Michigan are visiting relatives and friends in Anderson this week.

Additional Local.

Miss Bessie Daley of Dexter is visiting friends here for a few weeks.

Miss Grace Reason is spending a few weeks at Mason studying music.

H. G. Briggs and wife are spending a few days with relatives in Brighton.

Do not forget the C. E. society will run an excursion to Detroit Sept 1st. Be sure and go.

The Loyal Guards held their regular meeting last evening and initiated several candidates.

The Ladies aid of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. A. B. Green at 2 p. m. Friday July 16.

This section was visited by a fine rain Tuesday which made a change in the atmosphere that was very acceptable.

Dr. A. B. Green goes to Stockbridge on Thursday night of this week; but in the future, he will be at his Pinckney office, Thursday and Friday of each week.

The Misses Myra and Flora Hall of East Putnam, went Tuesday to Bay View to take in the lectures and school and to breathe the balmy breezes of Lake Michigan.

The society of Christian workers will serve their monthly tea at the home of Miss Oate and Mrs. Brooks, Wednesday, July 21. All are cordially invited to come and have a good time and a good supper.

H. W. Crofoot was in Detroit Wednesday.

May Moran is the guest of relatives in Howell.

Geo. Brown and daughter, Kate of East Putnam are visiting relatives at Oak Grove.

The C. E. society will furnish ice cream at the opera house on Saturday evening of this week.

Miss Grace Alley of Dexter spent several days during the past week visiting her grandmother, Mrs. F. G. Rose.

The members of St. Mary's parish will hold another ice cream social in the opera house on Saturday evening July 24. Do not forget the date.

Mrs. A. B. Cordley and daughter, Bessie of Ann Arbor are guests of H. H. Swarthout. They are contemplating making Pinckney their home.

Dr. H. F. Sigler and wife will leave in a few days for New York where he will attend a course in the Post-graduate Hospital. The Dr. will be absent for about six weeks.

We issued several hundred "announcement" books for A. G. Wilson this week. Lucius will have charge of the store at Anderson hereafter and is going to push business with "printer's ink."

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, can be taken as easily in summer as in winter. Unlike the plain oil it is palatable, and the hypophosphites that are in it aid in digestion and at the same time tone up the system.

For sickly, delicate children, and for those whose lungs are affected, it is a mistake to leave it off in the summer months. The dose may be reduced if necessary.

We recommend the small size especially for summer use, and for children, where a smaller dose is required. It should be kept in a cool place after it is once opened.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and 1.00

ON SAT. JULY 17,

We will sell

1 PLUG PRUNE JUICE TOBACCO for 16 CENTS

ALSO A Foot of Tobacco for 8 cents.

25c Coffee	18c
27c Coffee	20c
30c Coffee	25c
XXXX Coffee	15c
Seeley's 10c Bluing for	5c
Seeley's 5c Bluing for	8c
Climax Stove Polish 5c size, 2 for 5	
Climax Stove Polish 10c size 2 for 10c	
All Clothing in Suits 15 per cent off	
Choice canned Pears	.15
Choice canned grapes	.15
3 Cans Plumbs	.25
6 pkgs. Washing Pow.	.25

These sales must be CASH.

SWARTWOUT BROS.

PINCKNEY HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI.

The annual meeting of the Pinckney High School Alumni met at the pleasant home of Supt. and Mrs. W. A. Sprout Wednesday evening, July 7, 1897.

In the absence of the Pres. and vice pres., the meeting was called to order by Supt. W. A. Sprout, and Miss Lucy Mann was appointed chairman of the evening.

A cordial welcome was extended to the Class of '97 and Miss Julia Benedict responded to the greeting in a fitting manner. The company then listened to an instrumental solo by Miss Benedict, which was followed by the Alumni history given by Miss Mollie E. Wilson. The business meeting was then held and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.	Lucius E. Wilson.
Vice Pres.	Anna B. Miller.
Sec'y.	Nella M. Lake.
Treas.	Mrs. E. W. Mann.
Member of Executive Committee.	Supt. W. A. Sprout.
Poet.	Kittie E. Hoff.
Orator.	Norman D. Wilson.

After the business meeting the assembly was favored by a select reading by Miss Kittie Hoff. The oration "Restlessness" by Lucius Wilson was followed by the Alumni poem by Miss Grace E. Young. A vocal solo by Miss Lucy W. Mann was appreciated by the audience and Mrs. E. J. Briggs delivered a recitation in a very effective manner. The program was then closed with a vocal solo by Lucius Wilson.

The assembly was then invited to the dining room where a delicious repast was served, after which the following toasts were responded to:

Opportunities..... Miss Nina Younglove.
 "Do the duty that lies nearest thee."
 The Brave..... Miss Nella Lake.
 "None but the Brave deserve the Fair."
 The Fair..... Richard D. Roche.
 "Prosperity to the man that ventures most to please her."
 Knowledge vs Wisdom..... W. H. Padley.
 "Knowledge comes, but Wisdom lingers."
 The Bachelor Girls of '92..... Miss Grace Young.
 "A form more fair, a face more sweet,
 Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet."
 Ah, well! for us all, some sweet hope lies."
 Our Nation..... Bert Green.
 "One flag, one land, one heart, one hand."
 "One nation evermore."
 Our Alumni Babies..... Supt. W. A. Sprout.
 "A still small voice spoke unto me."

The toasts were excellent and elicited words of commendation and well-merited applause. The Alumni meeting of '97 will long be remembered by all present as one of the most edifying and enjoyable meetings that has yet been held. Much of the pleasure of the evening was due to the hospitable manner in which the Supt. and Mrs. W. A. Sprout entertained the alumni and their friends.

When the time for departure came all felt reluctant to leave the scene of so much enjoyment and many were the heart-felt expressions of praise in regard to the royal manner in which the assembly had been entertained.

OBITUARY.

Esther J. Bentley was born in Steuben Co., N. Y. July 25, 1830 and died at the home of her daughter in Marshall July 9, 1897. When but six years of age, she moved with her parents to Livingston Co., Mich., where her mother still survives at the advanced age of 90 years. Nov. 1, 1848 she was united in marriage to Gordon B. Bentley of the same place and settled in the township of Marion.

In 1856 she moved with her family to Montcalm Co., and in 1859 they both joined the Baptist church through the efforts of Rev. Prescott in Oakfield township. In 1865 she moved to Ingham Co., and seven children were born to them. In 1875 her husband died leaving her with four children, Firman, Erie, and Jesse Bentley of this county and Sarah A. Noyes of Marshall, Mich. For eight years she has been an invalid and four years a great sufferer but her faith in God never wavered and she trusted him to the end. She has borne her crosses nobly endured the pain and has now gone to her reward. We would not wish her back but let each one of us take our mothers God as our teacher and prepare to meet her heaven. At her request the 23rd Psalm was read by the pastor and the choir sang "God be with you till we meet again" at the close of the Psalm.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The song of the nightingale can be heard at the distance of a mile.

Thirty colored men and one colored woman are now practicing law in Chicago.

The largest standing army is possessed by Russia. Germany and France come next.

The West Point Academy has this year a class of 332 cadets, the largest in the history of the institution.

Michael Faraday, the noted chemist and philosopher, began his business career, at the age of thirteen, as a London newsboy.

In the Baltic Sea there are more wrecks than in any other place in the world. The average throughout the year is one each day.

The late Mrs. Hicks-Lord, of this city, so appreciated the faithfulness of her colored maid, Maria, that she bequeathed to her \$400 a month for life.

Russia, with a population of 110,000,000, has only 18,334 physicians. In the United States, with a population of about 75,000,000, there are 120,000 physicians.

Paul Hogue, of St. Joseph, Mich., tried to kill a calf by striking it with the butt of his gun. The gun was discharged by the blow, causing the death of Mr. Hogue.

The cultivation of sugar beets has proved so profitable this year on Grand Island, Nebraska, that farmers have sold their crops for sums double the value of the land on which they were grown.

The problem of cheap living has been solved by the Rev. Miles Grant, of Boston. His daily diet is graham bread, milk, cheese and vegetables, and he continues to maintain good health at a cost of 37 cents a week.

The eyesight of a San Francisco cat became defective, and the owner, Miss Thompson, induced an oculist of that city to make a pair of spectacles for the animal. Now the cat can see as well as ever with their aid.

Stout canes in large numbers have for some time been conveyed across the Prussian border into Russia. The czar's officials at last examined the canes, and found them stuffed with nihilistic literature, printed on tissue paper.

Columbia college is to have a gymnasium which will cost \$500,000. There will be a running track one-ninth of a mile in circumference and 112 feet wide. The main room will measure 35 feet high, 100 feet wide and 160 feet in length.

It is a step toward heaven to come under the influence of good people.

The man who would be wise, must sit at the feet of those who are wise.

Many children go to the bad, mainly because God is misrepresented to them.

The devil Jesus cast out, always made the most fuss just as they were going.

There are no emergencies with God. No surprises for which he is not prepared.

How many fathers and mothers make religion such a cruel thing that their children hate it.

The Christian should not become discouraged because the devil is still working at his trade.—Ram's Horn.

PHILANTHROPY.

Mayor Houghton of North Adams, Mass., gives his salary of \$1,000 to the local hospital.

By the will of Isaac H. Tuttle \$4,000 are given to St. Luke's home for indigent Christian females, New York.

The late James McMillan of Johnstown, Pa., bequeathed \$10,000 to the endowment fund of Pennsylvania college.

The managers of the Episcopal hospital, Philadelphia, have received from the children of the late George L. Harrison an addition to the endowment fund of "the George L. Harrison Memorial House" of \$150,000.

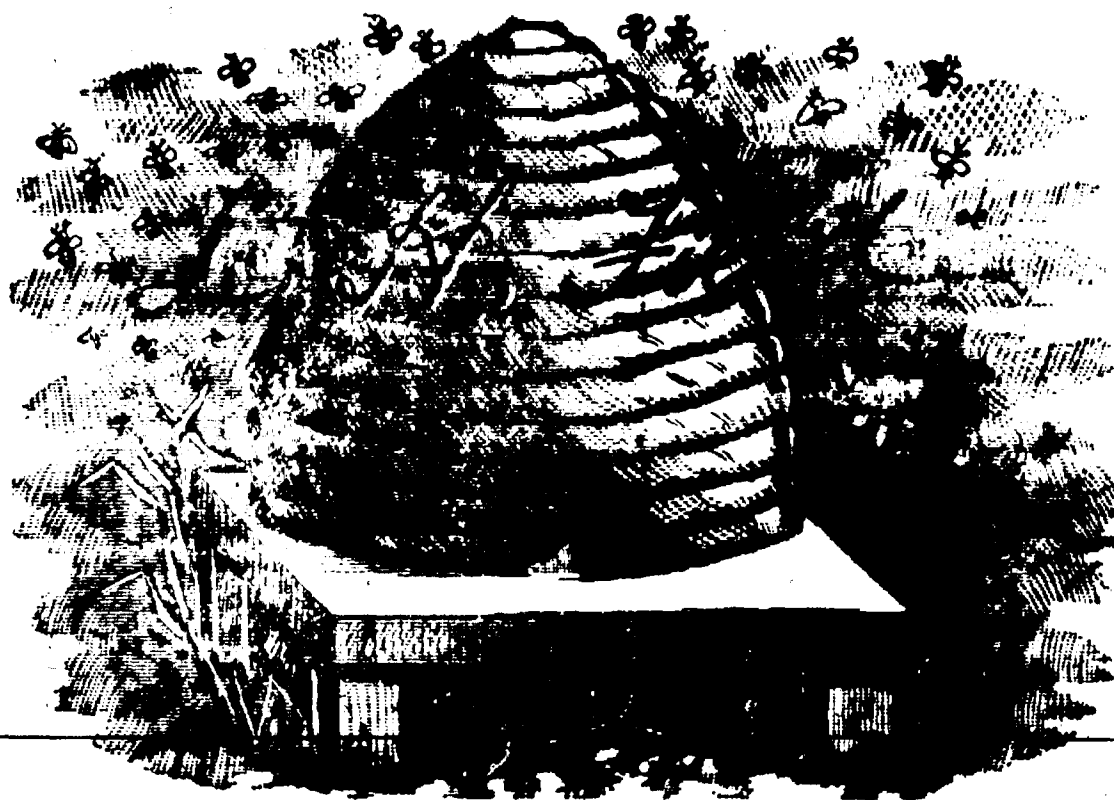
President Seth Low of Columbia university, has given the New York Kindergarten association the \$5,000 received by him as commissioner of rapid transit. In a letter presenting the money to the kindergarten association, Mr. Low writes: "The way to make the greatest New York is to begin with the very little children, and to see that childhood from the beginning is treated as the sacred thing it is."

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