

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1897.

No. 30

We shall commence doing business on our **SHORT TIME** plan on Monday, July 26, 1897. To emphasize the fact that this plan means a saving of money, we call your attention to the following spot cash prices.

This is not a "special sale" for "one day only" but is simply what we can do six days in the week on the same terms. Call and see the goods whether you buy or not and get a little booklet explaining our plan in full.

TEA.

We have some splendid bargains in Tea. Quality is the first consideration and price the last. We have combined both good quality and low price in this list:

The best new Japan Tea in the market for 50c
Old Crop 50c for 40c
A fine grade 35c for 30c
But the greatest bargain is 1 lb Leaf Tea worth 35c for 15c

TAPIOCA.

The market for rice is rising so that even the poor grades are above the 5c mark. If you want something better than rice at a less price, we will sell the finest kind of Pearl Tapioca at 5c per lb.

COFFEE.

In Coffee, we will, of course, sell McLaughlin's XXXX at .12
Standard Rio at .12
Our 25c Coffee shall be better than ever and our 30c shall be "good enough for anybody."

BAKING POWDER.

1 lb can WARRANTED 10c

MASON JARS.

1 qt. per doz. .45
2 qt. per doz. .70

HATS.

To those, who wish to keep cool (and we're a trifle late in thinking about it) we will sell our 50c straw hats at 30c.

This sale means **SPOT CASH**. We can grant no credit on these prices. Eggs will be taken as Cash. Butter will NOT. This is plain talk but it goes to the point. **NOW IS THE TIME TO SHUN DEBT.** We will help you to do this. We will sell so cheap **FOR CASH** that you won't want to run a store debt.

A. G. WILSON,
ANDERSON, MICH.

Business Pointers.

Notice.
Stark gives his \$4 photos for \$2 Aug. 4.

Notice.
All the members of the Pinckney Driving Club are requested to be present at a meeting to be held at the town hall on Friday evening July 30 at 7:30 sharp.

Local Dispatches.

The heaviest rain for many years visited this section Monday.

There will be service as usual at the M. E. church next Sunday.

A party of Anderson young people enjoyed a day at Portage last week.

Mrs. Nichols of Stockbridge, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Brown, returned home Monday.

The Howell milk factory paid the farmers of this county \$13,830 for milk received last month. Their pay roll amounts to \$725 per week for help.

Rev's Crane and Jones and I. J. Cook caught 27 fine frogs on Monday last. Yes, they got wet but enjoyed the sport just the same and had a good meal.

The Dispatch Job Department has been busy the past week issuing bills and posters for the C. E. excursion to Detroit Sept 1st. The bills will be in circulation next week. Watch for them.

In connection with an item which appeared in our columns a few weeks ago, we are requested to publish the following: "While Miss Grace Reason who is visiting in another county, is taking advantage of an excellent opportunity to keep up her study in music, that no injustice, directly or indirectly, may result toward her teacher, Miss Amelia Clark, Miss Grace desires to state that she has neither changed nor thought of changing instructions in music. Miss Clark's instructions are satisfactory in every respect, and highly appreciated by her pupil."

Several neighboring villages have already had mad-dog scares.

H. G. Briggs and wife spent the last of last week and the first of this with relatives in Oceola.

Mrs. Geo. Reason Sr. and daughter, Josie, who have been spending several weeks in California, returned home the last of last week.

The Pinckney base ball team met in this office last Monday evening and elected as Manager, F. H. Smith; Treas., Geo. Reason Jr; Captain Earnest Carr. The team is now in good shape and would like to hear from any amateur team in the state.

The Pinckney correspondent to the Livingston Republican must have had a wheel in his head. In one item he said F. L. Andrews and wife were at Parshallville and in another they were at Bay View. Well we will forgive him this time as he has been keeping bachelors hall and is somewhat mixed.

PINCKNEY vs STOCKBRIDGE.

On Friday of last week, the Pinckney Base Ball team went to Stockbridge to play ball, not expecting to defeat this team, but for the purpose of exhibiting their strength and ability against one of the most crack amateur teams in Michigan. The score will show that our boys must have played ball as they held their opponents down to ten runs, seven of which were made in the first inning. After that they began to get their nerve up and Pinckney played a game of ball that has not been surpassed by a team from this place for many years back. The boys found no fault in the way they were treated as everything was done to make the time pass pleasantly and they may be sure that the boys will be used in the best manner possible when they visit this place to play the next game of ball, which will probably be Aug. 19. The following is the score:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Stockbridge 7 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 30
Pinckney 2 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 5
Batteries—Stockbridge, Hollis and Stevens; Pinckney, Moran, Dolan and Roche. Struck out—By Moran 14, by Hollis 2, Stevens—B. Adams.

OBITUARY.

On Tuesday morning, July 27, 1897 about 7:30 o'clock, occurred the death of one of the most-respected and esteemed residents of our little village, Thompson Grimes. Mr. Grimes has been in poor health since his sickness about six years ago, which was caused by a stroke of paralysis. On Monday evening last, about 11 o'clock, he was stricken again, this time fatally, and was unconscious for nearly five hours before he was summoned to that eternal home.

The deceased was born in Cortland county, N. Y., November 10, 1824 being at his death aged 72 years, 8 months and 17 days. In the year of 1846, he moved to Michigan, locating soon after in the village of Pinckney where he has been a resident ever since, doing much to help build up the town. For several years he was engaged in carriage making, after which he entered the mercantile trade working at this for nearly twenty-five years. In 1878 he was elected as representative from Livingston county and served the state well in 1879-80. He was married to Emilie M. Mann Jan. 1, 1850, after which they began housekeeping in the house where he has always lived. October 21, 1892 she died, after a short illness, leaving a loving husband to mourn her loss. He was married for the second time to Flora L. Barbour, Aug. 30, 1893, and they continued life's journey together, sharing each others joys and bearing each others burdens till at last the death angel took him from us and bore his soul to rest among the angels forevermore.

Mr. Grimes has held several offices both village and township, and had just vacated the office of village president about four months preceding his death. For the past few years he has not been engaged in any business in particular, but has enjoyed a well-earned vacation from work.

Mr. Grimes was a man of strong mind and wonderful memory. He has handled and possessed at different times large amounts of property, but being too prone to charities, too liberal, too generous to his friends, he lived loving his neighbors as himself and striving to do good unto all men, and believing that if he did what lay in his power, that the God who created him, would take care of him, wherefore he has now left us and gone to receive his Crown of Glory, and to enjoy the unbounded blessings of a home not made by hands.

The funeral will be held at the late residence Friday, July 30, 1897, at 2:00 p. m., Rev. K. H. Crane and C. S. Jones officiating. The ceremony will be conducted by Masonic services, of which organization he has been a member for many years.

Mrs. Jennings of Detroit is the guest of the Jackson families.

St. Mary's society took in \$28.05 at their social Saturday evening.

Peter Morgan of Howell was the guest of relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Reynolds spent the past week with her parents at Detroit.

We enjoyed a mess of fine green corn from the garden of H. G. Briggs last Friday.

Miss Beatie Daley of Milan spent the past week with her friend, Miss Mary Roche.

Lamont Nowlan and family of Mason were guests of M. Dolan and family over Sunday.

The Misses Laura Dolan and Mae Tuomey of Detroit are guests of relatives and friends here.

T. P. McClear and family will reside in the apple dryer while he is at work on the parsonage.

R. Clinton, who is working for the McCormick Machine Co. spent Saturday and Sunday with his family here.

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 Up on You.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

We received a card from E. L. Glover, formerly of this place, which located him at Reading, Mich.

Whortleberries are in the market and are extra fine this year. They started out at eight cents per quart.

Campers are thick at Portage lake, so are mosquitoes. Both seem to enjoy the beautiful scenery around the lake, however.

The crop of wheat and rye have been harvested and oats are rapidly ripening. The oat crop bids fair to be a large one.

Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Sigler started on Thursday last for New York for a stay of about six weeks. They visited Pontiac and Detroit friends on the way.

The Misses Edith Vaughn and Kittie Grieve have been spending the past week camping on what is called Nat-cake lake, or better known as Cordley's lake.

Work is being pushed on the different blocks in this village, and they will soon be ready for occupancy. Things do move in Pinckney and don't you forget it.

The IOOF of Stockbridge will run their annual excursion to Detroit on Thursday August 5. Train will leave Pinckney at 8:10 a. m.; returning leave Detroit 9:00 p. m. Fare from Pinckney, \$1.00.

The Lyceum Theatre Co. played "Only a Tramp" at the opera house on Monday evening. This troupe was here in the earlier part of the season and gave seven nights of entertainment. The Dispatch office issued bills for the troupe.

F. L. Andrews and family left Monday evening for Detroit to meet his sister, Mrs. C. E. Cole and family of Owosso. Before returning, F. L. and family expect to spend several days on the lakes, where he hopes to gain better health and more strength since his illness.

The Maccabee Supreme Tent in session at Port Huron last week, re-elected Hon. D. P. Markey as Supreme Commander and N. S. Boynton as Supreme record keeper. The Supreme Hive also in session, elected Lillian M. Hollister, supreme command and Bina B. West as supreme record keeper.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

The Knights and Lady Maccabees Held Their Bi-Annual Supreme Convention at Port Huron—Michigan Groups are Helped by Showers.

K. O. T. M. Bi-Annual Review.

The seventh bi-annual review of the supreme tent, K. O. T. M., was held at Port Huron. Reports of officers showed that during the past two years 1,300 new tents were instituted with a charter membership of 33,180. In that time there were 1,059 deaths, the average amount paid beneficiaries being \$1,685.10, a total of \$1,762,435.12. For total and permanent disability \$51,548 has been paid. There were 20,902 life beneficiary certificates annulled by reason of suspension. There is a total of \$50,964.63 in the general fund, and \$3,368,081.93 in the life benefit fund, a grand total of \$3,419,046.56. The number of certificates in force is 118,687, representing death benefits amounting to \$162,710,500, an average of \$1,334.65. The total membership of the K. O. T. M. and the L. O. T. M. now aggregates 278,181.

The report of the lady supreme commander of the L. O. T. M. shows that during the year ending Dec. 31, 1896, 303 new hives were organized, and that on July 1, 1897, there were 618 hives in good standing, with a total membership of 23,605. The income of the order from assessments is \$163,935 per year and from other sources \$31,403. The amount of life benefits is stated as \$15,314,500. The report of the supreme medical examiner shows that 13,705 applications were received since the last review.

The celebration of "Maccabees day" which was to include a big street parade was somewhat interfered with by rain, but quite a large number turned out just the same. The play of "Judas Maccabees" by Port Huron Maccabees was also an event.

The election of officers of the K. O. T. M. resulted: Supreme commander, Dr. P. Markey, of Port Huron; lieutenant commander, J. B. McDannell, of New York; supreme record keeper, N. S. Boynton, of Port Huron; supreme finance keeper, C. D. Thompson, of Port Huron; supreme medical examiner, R. E. Moss, of New York; supreme chaplain, Geo. H. Terpany, of Indiana. The supreme hive L. O. T. M. elected officers: Supreme commander, Lillian M. Hollister, of Detroit; lieutenant commander, Elizabeth E. Brown, of Pennsylvania; supreme record keeper, Bina M. West, of Port Huron; supreme finance keeper, Kittle C. Warner, of Flint; supreme chaplain, E. Irene Raub, of Bradford, Pa.; supreme medical examiner, M. M. Danforth, of Port Huron.

Showers Helped Growing Crops.

Weather Observer Schneider's report says: "The general weather conditions have been favorable to all growing crops and to harvest work. Wheat harvest has progressed rapidly and much of the crop has been secured. Threshers are beginning work in the southern counties and report a fair yield of fine crop; rye that is yet standing is in fine condition. Haying has also been rapidly pushed. The nearly normal temperatures and very beneficial, although unevenly distributed, showers have given corn a splendid growth, greatly improved the condition of potatoes, beans and garden truck and have headed out oats very fast. The showers have been insufficient in the northerly section of the state, and there is considerable complaint from there that the weather is still too dry for oats, potatoes and pastures. In those sections there is also much complaint of the ravages of the grasshopper and the potato bug. Apples continue to hang heavily, but other fruits except peaches are fairly promising. Berries of all kinds are plentiful. The very hot dry weather of the early part of the month has burnt out much young clover."

Unclean Milk Cans Caused Poisoning.

About 30 patients, nurses and physicians, were poisoned at the U. of M. hospital, and a few of the patients seemed likely to die. Supt. Clark traced the poison to a milk can which, he found, had been left standing in the sun for four days and then filled, without being scalded.

The Governor is Investigating.

Gov. Pingree was at McBain investigating some charges made against some of the county officials and also investigating the action of the Ann Arbor railway in refusing to grant proper street crossings over their line.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Anthony Drach, of Benton Harbor, was arrested for trying to kill his wife with an ax. She escaped his wrath by running to a neighbor's house until officers arrived.

Made Sure of Dying.

Philip Dokken, of Allen township, Hillsdale county, committed suicide by shooting himself twice after taking laudanum. Domestic infelicity was the cause.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Richmond wants an \$8,000 electric light plant.

Robt. Smith, aged 20, was drowned while bathing in the Rife river at Omer.

Ernest Mills, aged 17, was drowned in Crystal Lake, near Benzonia, while bathing.

An independent telephone line has been built between Benton Harbor and Stevensville.

The Richmond mine near Palmer has started up with 25 men, after being idle for a year.

Frank Solan, aged 17, was drowned at Port Huron. He was fishing and fell into the river.

Frank Morton, an old resident of Otawa county, is dead at Hart from an overdose of morphine.

The Groton, N. Y., Bridge Co., will build a bridge across Black river at Port Huron to cost \$30,000.

Sam Humphrey, living near Reading, fell from the beam in his barn and broke three ribs and one leg.

The directors of the Dovagiac Union Fair association have decided to hold a four days' fair commencing Sept. 27.

Henry Reid, a Kalamo farmer, aged 40, is under arrest at Charlotte for carnally knowing a girl under 16 years.

Bertram Moore, aged 70, a contractor of Bay City, jumped from a scaffolding and fell on an upright rusty nail. He may die.

While camping at Lyon lake, near Marshall, Chas. Swineford, aged 16, accidentally shot Carl Wagner, aged 14, killing him instantly.

Elmer Benjamin, of the Grand Rapids firm of Benjamin, Leonard & Son, clothiers, fell off the dock at Macatawa park, at Holland, and was drowned.

Bay county supervisors say that the county books are in an unsatisfactory condition and an expert will probably be employed to straighten them out.

Nine boys, ranging in years from 13 to 18, were found in a drunken stupor at Lansing. The person who sold them a keg of beer will be prosecuted.

A large barn on the Thomas Foster farm, 10 miles west of Flint, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents. Loss \$2,000, with little insurance.

Frank Philcosky, has just arrived at Baroda from Alaska with over \$90,000 in gold. He is a Berrien county man and left Baroda a year ago for the gold fields.

Edward Grigware, a well-known Saginaw shoe dealer, has been granted a pension, which, with arrears amounts to \$1,080. He filed his claim in June, 1891.

Niels Petersen, of Decatur, has completed the largest peppermint distillery in the world. Eight tubs are used and the distillery will have a capacity of 500 pounds of oil per day.

Albert Harrington was convicted in the Genesee circuit court for selling liquor at Fenton without a license, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$200 or go to jail for six months.

Peter Manard and Geo. Bradford, aged 17, while fishing in White's lake, near Kalamazoo, accidentally overturned their boat and were thrown out and drowned before help arrived.

Mrs. McKinley, wife of the President, is stopping at the Battle Creek sanitarium, where she was quietly taken two weeks ago. She is improving under the treatment and is enjoying a quiet rest.

Miss Mamie Vuylsteke, of Benton Harbor, who was already worth \$200,000 in her own name, has received the information that she has been left \$750,000 by the death of an uncle in Paris.

While catching in a game of baseball at Muskegon, Charles Byder was struck in the back of the neck by a pitched ball. He finished the game, then fainted and is now in a precarious condition.

Thirty-five brickmakers in the employ of the Grand Rapids brick yards, and 30 employed in the Collins yard struck at Grand Rapids. They have been getting \$1.12½ per day, and ask for \$1.50.

Saginaw's street railway system was completely tied up by the authorities because the company refused to pay certain special improvement taxes, for which reason the franchise has been declared forfeited.

In his annual report to Atty.-Gen. Maynard, Prosecutor Cummins, of Ingham county, says the officers of that county make a business of arresting tramps by the score and then mulct the county for fees.

While stacking hay near Charlotte, Ely Chapman, a young farmer, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The stack ignited and the body was rescued from the blazing hay with great difficulty.

James Sullivan, a farmer near Lenox, had a valuable pair of horses killed by lightning. His son had driven them under a large tree to shelter them from the storm. The boy was only slightly injured.

Quartermaster-General White, of the M. N. G., moved upon Island Lake and established permanent headquarters, which will be maintained until camp closes on Aug. 10. He will prepare the grounds for the encampment.

Morency Cornelius, aged 80, a Polish woman, has been an inmate of the Allegan county poor house since 1865, and was a county charge before then. She is now insane. Who she is or where she originally came from is a mystery.

Lee Groner and Roy Brooks were bathing in Knickerbocker lake near Decatur, when Groner began to sink. Brooks attempt to rescue the drowning man, but was unable to hold him up, and barely reached the shore. Groner was drowned.

Dr. James M. Martin, surgeon in the U. of M. hospital, is in ill-health, and will spend next year in the Sandwich Islands. The doctor suffered from blood poison two years ago as the result of a needle prick and recently suffered from a sunstroke.

Arnold Verhulst, of Holland, was taken to the asylum at Kalamazoo. John Verhulst, a brother, was greatly affected by his brother's condition, and is missing. He had threatened to drown himself, fearing that he, too, might become insane.

More than one-half of the oil of peppermint, spearmint, tansy, wormwood, etc., of the entire world is produced and distilled in southwestern Michigan, mostly in St. Joseph, Van Buren and Allegan counties. There are several hundred distilleries in that region.

Merritt M. Goodspeed, Muskegon's messiah says his divine gifts are yet in their infancy. He says that now he is only a healer but soon will be employed by the Holy Ghost with the strength of prophecy, and declares that he will live to be 300 years old.

The Epworth League resort at Ludington is opening up in excellent shape this season. No other year since it was instituted has there been so many people in attendance so early. Several cottages have been built since last season and several more are under way.

Roy Nunn, aged 17, of Gladwin, has been arrested on suspicion of being the person who assassinated Curtis Wright, a farmer near there a week ago. The boy has served a term in the industrial school. There has been bad blood between the two families.

Bruno Westphal, of Detroit, was run over by a freight train on the Michigan Central at Albion. One leg was cut off close to the hip and the other was badly mangled. Westphal was attempting to board the train when he slipped and was thrown between the cars.

The large barn of W. W. Crapo burned at Fostoria, with about 100 tons of hay. The wind blew strong towards town. One dwelling 40 rods away caught fire several times, but was saved. Trees were ignited nearly half a mile away. Loss \$2,000; little insurance.

Mrs. Chris Wick, aged 38, living near Northville, was standing on a chair fixing some paper on the wall when she fell and a pair of shears were forced into her leg, severing an artery. She bled to death in a few moments. She leaves a husband and seven children.

The blueberry crop promises to be an excellent one in the upper peninsula this season, and the first berries are already in the market. In Marquette, Delta, Alger and Luce counties perhaps 2,000 persons will be engaged in picking them. The blueberry crop will be worth \$60,000 to \$75,000 this year.

Bertha Cunningham, of Dundee, and Selma Kranz, of Blissfield, have been arrested at Dundee on a charge of rifling letters belonging to a traveling man named Cunningham. The girls admitted that they called for the letters at the postoffice and tore them up. The pieces were found in the street, with fragments of a \$50 draft.

A big gang of tramps caused a riot at Stevensville in which they used razors, knives and revolvers and several tramps and citizens were badly wounded before the sheriff and a posse could arrive and quell the disturbance. Three of the leaders of the hoboes were placed in the jail which they set fire to, and they came very near being cremated.

Lightning struck the grain barn of C. J. Walters, near Centerville, while he was drawing in wheat. The hired man was unloading when the bolt struck the barn, killing one of the horses and setting fire to the building. The man was thrown about 10 feet, but was not seriously injured. The barn and its contents were completely destroyed. Loss \$1,500.

Such enormous quantities of blackberries are being gathered in southwestern Michigan this season that the prices received for them in the Chicago market fail to net the shipper the cost of the packages alone. Many growers have devised inexpensive evaporating plants to dispose of the surplus berries and it is estimated that over one-half of the crop will find a market as dried fruits.

Kittie M. Wadsworth, a beautiful woman of 25, whose home is at Big Rapids, was fatally shot and stabbed in a Chicago saloon by Frank W. Phelan, of St. Louis, with whom she had lived for about a year. Phelan and the woman had quarreled for some time, when Phelan suddenly drew a knife and stabbed her in the throat, severing the wind pipe. He then shot her twice in the head, and turning the gun on himself blew his brains out.

THE TELEGRAPH.

INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT NEWS MATTERS.

Youngstown, O., and Vicinity Suffered Heavy Damage from a Cloudburst—Messages by Carrier Pigeons Say Andree Discovered the North Pole.

The North Pole Discovered.

A special dispatch from Copenhagen says that a carrier pigeon has just been caught in the vicinity of Tromsøe island, near the north point of Norway, from which place Andree sailed in his balloon north pole expedition, with the following stamped upon its wing: "North pole passed; fifteenth." Another pigeon caught at Sovede, in Rifylke, carried the message, "North pole, 143 w 14:03," on its wings and is thought to be one of Andree's pigeons.

London: A keen interest is felt in geographical circles here as to the result of Andree's expedition and this is greatly increased by the arrival of the pigeons at Sovede and at Tromsøe island, though there is some doubt as to whether either bird came from Andree. I. Scott Keltie, secretary of the Royal Geographical society, says: "It is certain that if the wind were southerly when he ascended Andree would cross the polar basin and come out near the Bering straits. '142 w' means the coast of North America and if such a wind prevailed, under the most favorable circumstances Andree would arrive there. If the inscription means this, it means also that Andree has passed right across the pole. There is no especial anxiety felt here as to Andree's fate, because even if the balloon comes to grief Andree will be no worse off than Nansen was after leaving the Fram."

Stockholm: Dr. Elkhola, who was associated with Andree in the projected balloon expedition of last year, does not believe that the carrier pigeons captured are from Andree.

Cloudburst at Youngstown, O.

A tremendous cloudburst struck the Mahoning valley near Youngstown, and Crab creek, a stream ordinarily 30 feet wide, became a rushing torrent 2,000 feet in width, flooding the entire valley and causing great damage, both in the city and along the railway lines. Several people are supposed to have been drowned. The entire country east and west for 30 miles was flooded and the damage will be enormous, the railroads being the heaviest losers. Many residences at Youngstown were flooded the occupants being taken away by the police and fire departments. The Mahoning Valley electric lines were flooded out and all the bridges washed away. The Catholic church at Niles was struck by lightning and nearly destroyed by fire, while business houses and manufacturing concerns were flooded out. Henry Myers, while standing in front of his residence, was struck by lightning and killed. Railroads were forced to completely suspend operations.

Michigan G. A. E. in Good Shape.

Col. C. V. R. Pond in his semi-annual report as assistant adjutant-general and assistant quartermaster-general of the Michigan G. A. E. says there are no delinquent posts in the department. The gain in members during the term ending June 30 last, was 903. The losses: By death, 177; by honorable discharge, 36; by transfer, 133; by suspension, 572; by surrender of charter, three posts and 43 members, making a total loss of 961 members. This leaves the showing for the department at the present time, 383 posts, 16,038 members. Col. Pond reports the inquiries being made as to the national encampment at Buffalo in August, as a very good reason for anticipating the largest turnout of Michigan veterans since the Detroit gathering in 1891.

Six Killed in Winchester Arms Factory.

Four women and two men were killed by an explosion in the leading department at the armory of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., at New Haven, Conn. Five others were badly injured. Forty feet of the side of the building was blown out and hurled in pieces many feet, and fragments of human bodies were scattered about.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

A Berlin cable says the czar of Russia has demanded that Turkey at once evacuate Thessaly, and threatens that unless this is done Russian troops will invade Turkey. It is stated that all of the powers except Great Britain have agreed to this course.

Miss Rene Williams was found most brutally outraged and murdered in the woods near West Point, Tenn. Antony Williams, colored, was caught and made to confess the crime after which he was stamped to death by 500 men, and the body riddled with bullets and then cremated.

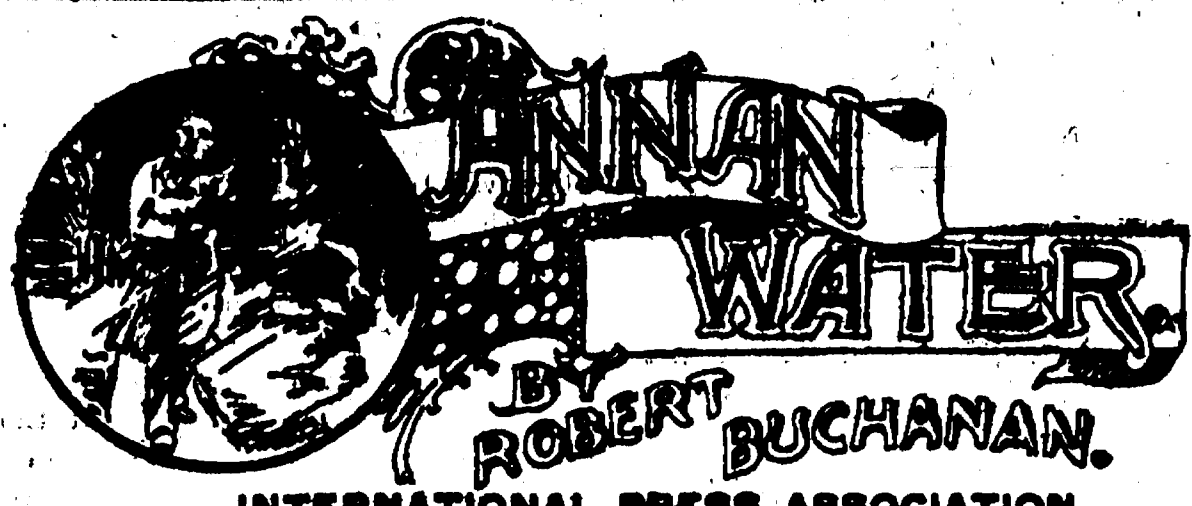
The Columbus, O., Buggy Co., which assigned over a year ago with an indebtedness of \$1,000,000, arranged with creditors so that operations may again be resumed. Over 300 men are employed at the outset and the number will be gradually increased until the full force of 1,000 men are at work.

THE 54TH CONGRESS AT WORK.

SENATE.—93d day.—Senator Morgan, of Alabama, occupied most of the day in support of the tariff resolution relating to the Union Pacific railway. He severely criticized the executive officials connected with a sale of the government in the road. CONFERENCE.—When the Republican conferees on the tariff bill adjourned the announcement was made that they had agreed upon all the items of the bill and that the result of the partisan conference would be submitted to the Democratic members of the conference at the next meeting. It is learned that while the majority of the Senate amendments were agreed to the House conferees were successful in carrying their points on the more important items. Senator Jones, silver Republican, of Nevada, holding as he did practically the balance of power both in the Senate and in committee, was enabled to secure many concessions for western interests, and he succeeded in securing a degree of protection for beet sugar greater than was given to either house. The bill as agreed upon will present an entirely new sugar schedule, at least in the main item of duty on raw and refined sugar, but favors the House schedule. Wool is also a compromise. It is estimated that the changes in the sugar schedule will raise about \$3,000,000 additional revenue. White pine lumber was restored to the House classification of \$2. The House made a strong fight to have hides restored to the free list, but they were compelled to submit to the Senate. The reciprocity clause has been transformed into a modification of both schedules. One of the biggest victories won by the House was in the restoration to the dutiable list of burlaps, jute and cotton bagging, cotton ties, floor matting, etc., which the Senate had placed on the free list. However, the rates are lower than they have ever been on this class of articles. Another victory of the House was the elimination of the Senate stamp tax on bonds and stocks. It was decided that the machinery of collection was too cumbersome. Raw cotton is restored to the free list as originally fixed by the House.

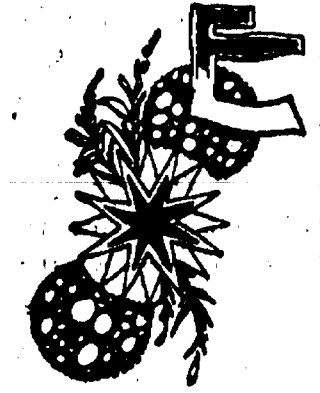
SENATE.—94th day.—The day was principally devoted to a discussion of Mr. Harris' resolution relating to the Union Pacific railroad. House.—The conference report on the tariff bill was adopted by a vote of 185 to 118. This eclipses all previous records. The result was accomplished after 12 hours of continuous debate. But two speeches were made by the Republicans, one by Mr. Dingley in opening the debate, and one by Mr. Payne, of New York, in closing it. The Democrats made 10 speeches and the Populists one. The sugar schedule was the main point of assault, but the most interesting feature of the debate occurred when Mr. Bailey and Mr. McMillin, the two rival Democratic leaders, crossed swords on the question of orthodoxy of the free raw material doctrine, the former opposing and the latter championing it. The galleries were crowded up to the time the vote was taken, many distinguished people being present. An analysis of the vote shows that 180 Republicans and five Democrats voted for the report and 106 Democrats and 12 Populists against it. In his opening speech Mr. Dingley spoke of the revenue to be raised by the bill and pointed out the difficulty resulting from the large anticipatory importations. The bill next year, he calculated, would raise \$225,000,000, or \$75,000,000 more than the present law. Over \$40,000,000 had been lost in this year's revenues by the importations of wool and sugar and other things the duty on which was raised in the bill, so that he calculated that the bill this year would raise \$145,000,000. Mr. Dingley declared that there was no doubt that the revenue produced by the bill would not only be ample to meet the expenditures of the government but allow a Republican administration to begin again to pay off the principal of the public debt. In concluding Mr. Dingley received round after round of applause from his Republican colleagues by predicting as a result of the enactment of this bill a rise of prices and a restoration of prosperity. The final conference report on the general deficiency appropriation bill was also adopted.

SENATE.—95th day.—The tariff conference report was presented, but little progress was made on it beyond the formal reading of about two-thirds of it. Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, openly threatened to filibuster until next December if cotton bagging and cotton ties were not restored to the free list. The sugar amendments occasioned a long debate. The lumber amendment also brought out animated criticism. Mr. Teller declared that it was conceived in the interest of a few mill men of Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin, by which they would be enabled to raise the price of pine \$3 to \$4 per thousand. Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, severely criticized the conference amendment, making personal references to the Michigan senators. Early in the day the Senate passed a joint resolution authorizing and requesting the President to take all necessary steps for the release of the Competitor prisoners from prison at Havana.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VIII.



"She is your best friend," said the minister, "and you must not offend her."

"Very well, I will go," answered Marjorie; "but I shall come home early in the afternoon. She'll never ask me to stay all night? If she does, I can't do it."

"Why not, Marjorie?"

"The Castle's eerie enough at daytime, but at night it's dreadful, and Miss Hetherington creeps about like a ghost. I'd sooner sleep out in the kirkyard."

At a quarter before nine she started, for she had three miles to walk, and she wished to linger on the road, which lay through pleasant country pastures and among green lanes. The morning was bright and clear, though there were clouds to seaward which spoke of coming rain. Passing up through the village, the way she had come the previous day, she saw young Sutherland standing at the gate of the weaver's cottage.

"Good-morning, Marjorie. Where are you going to so early?"

"Up to Miss Hetherington's at the Castle," she replied.

"Are you going to walk?"

"Yes."

"Then may I come with you a piece of the road?"

"Not today, Johnnie," she said, nervously. "I'm late, and must hurry on."

The young man sighed, but did not press his request. Troubled and vexed at the meeting, Marjorie walked quickly away.

She followed the townward highway till she came to the cross-roads where she had alighted from the wagonette. Close to the cross-road there was a stile, and she was about to step over, when she heard a voice behind her. Turning quickly she saw to her astonishment the French teacher from Dumfries.

He was clad in a dark walking-suit, with broad-brimmed, wide-awake hat, and was smoking a cigar. He looked at her smilingly, and raised his hat. She thought he had never looked so handsome, as he stood there in the sunshine, with his pale face smiling and his bright black eyes fixed eagerly upon her.

"Monsieur Causidiers!" she cried in astonishment.

"Yes, it is I!" he replied in his sad, musical voice. "I have walked from the town, and was going down to see you."

"To see me!" she echoed.

"Yes, mademoiselle, and the good man your guardian. You have spoken of him so often that I longed to make his acquaintance, and, having two idle days before me, I came here, as you behold."

Marjorie did not know what to say or do, the encounter was so unexpected. She stood trembling and blushing in such obvious embarrassment that the Frenchman came to her relief.

"Do not let me detain you, if you have an appointment. Or stay! perhaps you will permit me to walk a little way in your company?"

And before she quite understood what was taking place, he had lightly leaped the stile and was handing her over with great politeness. They strolled along the foot-path side by side. Suddenly Marjorie paused.

"I am going up to the Castle," she said, "and I shall not be back till the afternoon. Do not let me take you out of your way."

The Frenchman smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh! one way is to me as good as another," he exclaimed.

"But you said you wished to see Mr. Lorraine?"

"Precisely; but I prefer your company, my child."

"He is at home now, and will be so glad of some one to talk to."

"I see you want to get rid of me, little one," said Causidiers, paternally.

"If I go will you promise to return soon? Remember, I shall not depart until you do return."

"Yes, I will promise," answered Marjorie. "I—I would rather you did not come any further."

"And wherefore, my child? Is my company so disagreeable?"

"No, monsieur; but the folk in this place are aye talking, and if they saw me walking with a strange gentleman it would be all over the parish before night, and then Miss Hetherington would hear of it, and I should get no peace."

And as she spoke she looked round nervously, as if dreading an eye-witness.

"Miss Hetherington! Pray, who is she?"

"The lady I am going to see. She has eyes everywhere—nothing happens but she sees."

"But surely there is nothing to conceal," persisted the Frenchman. "It is very natural that, having met you, I should offer to escort you."

"In France, maybe, but not here in Annandale. Down here, monsieur, when two folk are seen out walking in the fields together, all the world believes them to be courting."

She had spoken without reflection, and her face now grew crimson as she met her companion's eyes and realized the significance of her own words.

"I see," cried the Frenchman, laughing. "They would take me for your lover."

Marjorie did not reply, but turned her face away and began to walk on rapidly. But the Frenchman kept by her side.

"Ah, my child," he continued, "I am more fit to be your father than your lover. I am not so frivolous and vain as to presume to think of one so young and pretty. You must not mind me! I am your teacher, your friend—that is all!"

She was touched by the tone in which he spoke, but after a moment's hesitation she paused again, and looked him full in the face.

"What you say is quite true, monsieur," she said; "but, oh! do not follow me any further. See, that is the Castle, and who knows but Miss Hetherington herself is watching us from the tower?"

She pointed across the fields toward a dark belt of woodland, over which two old-fashioned towers were indeed visible, about a mile and a half away.

"Well, I will do as you desire, my child," answered Causidiers, after a moment's hesitation; "I will go and make the acquaintance of your guardian. Au revoir!"

He took her hand, lifted it to his lips, and kissed it; then, with an air of respectful gallantry, he swept off his hat and bowed. She could not help smiling; he looked so fantastic to her simple sight, and yet so handsome!

She walked on thoughtfully. At the next stile she turned and looked back. He was still stationary in the pathway, gazing after her; but the moment she looked back he kissed his hand.

Marjorie turned again and walked on, with no little fluttering of the heart.

When she reached the Castle, an elderly man-servant led her into the lobby, a dark and dreary passage hung with oil paintings and antique maps and prints; thence into a large apartment, divided by an open folding-door into two portions.

Here he left her to announce her arrival to his mistress.

Presently the room door opened, and the mistress of the house appeared.

She was dressed in an old-fashioned robe of stiff black silk, and wore a cap, like that of a widow, over her snow-white hair. She came in leaning on her crutch, and nodded grimly to her guest.

"Sit ye down," she said, pointing to a seat, and herself dropping into an arm-chair before the fire. Then, drawing out a man's gold hunting-watch and opening it, she continued: "Twenty-five minutes after ten. You're late in coming, Marjorie Annan. I doubt you were lingering on the way."

CHAPTER IX.

As she spoke, and closed her watch sharply, Miss Hetherington fixed her black eyes keenly on Marjorie, who, remembering her recent encounter with Causidiers, flushed and trembled. A curious smile grew upon the stern woman's bloodless face as she continued:

"Ay, ay, you were lingering, and may be you had pleasant company. Who was you you parted with out there among the green fields?"

Marjorie started in consternation. Her fears, then, were right, and it was useless to conceal anything from Miss

Hetherington, who was like a witch, and had eyes and ears everywhere.

"Oh, Miss Hetherington," she exclaimed, "did you see us together?"

"I was up on the tower with my spying-glass, and I saw far awa' a lassie, that looked like Marjorie Annan, and a lad I took at first for Johnnie Sutherland, till he began booing and kissing his hand, and then I saw it could na be Johnnie."

Marjorie now perceived that all concealment was useless, and at once told her hostess of the meeting with her French teacher. She did not think it expedient, however, to describe with exactness the Frenchman's conversation; but even as it was, Miss Hetherington's brow darkened, and her eyes flashed with a light like that of anger.

"Braw doings!" she muttered. "Braw doings for young growing lassie o' seventeen! Your French teacher, say you? What's his name, Marjorie?"

"Monsieur Causidiers."

"And what's the man doing down here instead of teaching his classes in the town?"

"Indeed, I can't tell," returned Marjorie. "I met him quite by accident on my way to see you."

"Humph! What like is he? Is he young?"

"Not very young."

"Weel favored?"

"Yes, and very clever."

"Worse and worse," said Miss Hetherington. "Now, Marjorie, listen to me!"

"Yes, Miss Hetherington."

"Look me in the face while you answer. Do you think this French scoundrel—he is a scoundrel, tak' it for granted—has come down here in pursuit o' his pupil? Dinna be feared to answer. Is he fond o' you, Marjorie?"

"I—I think he likes me."

"Has he said as much?"

"Yes, Miss Hetherington," answered Marjorie, who was incapable of a falsehood.

"And you? What think ye of him?"

"I like him very much, Miss Hetherington. He has been very kind and patient with me."

"But do you love him?—tell me that; or is it Johnnie Sutherland that has won your silly heart? Out with it, Marjorie Annan. Frank confession's good for the soul, and I'm your friend."

Marjorie blushed, but kept her frank blue eyes fixed on her questioner's face.

"I don't love anybody, Miss Hetherington—not in the way you mean."

"Are you sure o' that?"

"Quite sure."

"Then you're a wise lassie," cried the lady, rising to her feet. "Men are kittle cattle, and safer at a distance. Look at that picture," she continued, suddenly pointing to a portrait over the mantelpiece. "You ken who is it?"

"Yes; your brother, Mr. Hugh."

"Hugh Hetherington, God rest his soul! and the best brother woman ever had. Folk thought that he was bad, and he had my father's temper; but he guarded his sister like a watch-dog; and I wish you had a brother to guard you half as weel. Look underneath my een, on my right cheek! You see that mark? I shall carry it to my grave. Hugh gave it to me when I was a young lass. He struck me in the face wi' his fist, because he thought I was hiding something from him, and cooing wi' one I needna name."

The lady's face grew full of a wild, fierce light as she spoke, and she laughed strangely to herself. Marjorie gazed at her in dread.

"It was a lie, but Hugh was right, he loved his sister. He kenned what men were, he knew their black hearts. They're a' bad, or mostly a'."

Tak' warning, Marjorie Annan, and hearken to me! Let nae man come to you in secret wi' words o' love; hide nothing from them that care for you—from Mr. Lorraine or from me. Trust the auld heads, Marjorie; they ken what is right. God has made you bonny; may He keep you pure and happy till the end!"

Her tone was changed to one of deep earnestness, even of pathos. She walked up and down the room in agitation, pausing now and again, and leaning upon her crutch.

"No that I would hae you lead a lonely life!" she exclaimed after a pause. "Look at me! I'm no that old in years, but I'm gray, gray wi' loneliness and trouble. I might hae had one to care for me; I might hae had bairns; but it was na to be. I'm a rich woman, but I hae neither kith nor kin. Lord forbid you should ever be the same! But when you marry—and marry you will some day—you must choose a true man—ay, true and honest, whether he be rich or poor; and if you canna choose, let the auld folk that care for you, and that ken the world choose for you. Trust their een, no your ain! Never deceive them; keep nae secrets from them. Mind that, Marjorie Annan!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whisky or Snakes.

A man who was bitten by a rattlesnake drank a quart of whisky as a remedy. He died soon afterwards, and the coroner's jury brought in this verdict: "The deceased came to his death either from the snake or the whisky, the jury being uncertain which, and the local physician being absent at the funeral of one of his patients."

Claret, Sherry and Sauterne Wines From Speer's Vineyard.

Mr. Alfred Speer, Prest.

Dear Sir—I can say emphatically that I like your wines far better than any of the imported wines. Your Claret, Sherry and Sauterne are very fine and agreeable; the latter is my favorite wine. I am, Yours truly, S. F. HOWLAND, 29 West 42nd St., New York.

It is said that surgical instruments are now made of wood, which is afterward completely covered with a layer of nickel, electrically deposited.

A Noted Physician Praises Speer's Brandy and Port Wine.

The Speer N. J. Wine Co.

Dear Sirs—Your Brandy is of very fine quality and I shall order it when needed for my patients in the future. Your Port I have ordered quite often the past five years for my patients and found it an excellent tonic. Respectfully yours, C. W. Evans, M. D., Tremont, Pa.

A German had been granted a patent on a sewing needle made with the center and eye end flat the rest of the needle being round. Turning a mad dog loose is a trifling thing, compared to what the devil can do with a gossiping tongue.

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-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Money is one of the levers that moves the world, and it always moves it in the right direction when a godly man controls it.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

There is a house in Paris occupied by over 50 tenants who for 30 years have never paid any rent, the landlord being unknown.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

A man isn't likely to enjoy hearing his wife talk with a with a woman who remembers him when he was a boy.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

About three hundred species of turtles and tortoises are known. Some of these attain a very large size.

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

When a man says that nobody cares whether he lives or dies, he isn't advertising himself very well.

GEORGE L. BAY LEE—America's finest cutting 1 week \$17. For folders Stevenson's dock, foot Randolph St., or 101 Woodward Ave., Detroit, or any G. T. Ry. agent.

There is a project on foot for supplying Lyons, France, with electricity by damming the Rhone at Jonage.

ON HER FACE

Sores Also Broke Out on Her Arms—The Remedy and Result.

BLOOMINGDALE, MICH.—"I had sores break out on my face and arms, and one around one of my eyes. I tried various remedies without benefit, until a friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla and I have taken four bottles. I now have a good appetite, the sores are healed and I am in better health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is an excellent blood purifier." EMMA NICKERSON, Box 172. Take only Hood's. Hood's Pills cure sick headache, etc.

The public man who thinks he can get along without a stage manager generally plays to empty houses before he learns that his season is closed.

"I am an old soldier of the Rebellion. A year ago I was in bed all winter with chronic rheumatism. Three doctors failed to give me relief. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters put me on my feet. It is worth its weight in gold." W. B. Knapp, Litchfield, Hillsdale Co., Mich.

Those who devote all the present to building for the future generally die before reaching what they consider a satisfactory condition of things.

"I was troubled with quincy for five years, Thomas' Electric Oil cured me. My wife and child had diphtheria. Thomas' Electric Oil cured them. I would not be without it in the house for any consideration." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

People who tell the public of their intentions generally get no further on the road to accomplishment.

"Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry is considered a necessity in our house. It is an excellent remedy for summer complaints, especially with children." Wm. Reid, 66 College St., Buffalo, N. Y.

One of the sure roads to success is always to consider your own business of paramount importance.

Eczema of the scalp or Scald Head, even in its most severe form is never-failingly cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all itches of the skin.

Few things are more pitiable than a joker with a joke he has to explain.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic, 10c or 50c. If C.C.C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

We are rich, not in what we have, but in what we cannot lose.

THE "GROWN-UP" DAUGHTER'S DUTY TO HER MOTHER.

You can only have one mother; therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your filial duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life.

The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest women.

There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it.

regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms, and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any reliable druggist's.

Mrs. LOUIS STROWE, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N. Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirteen bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Compound and one of Blood Purifier and was relieved again. I was thereby enabled to pass through that serious period very comfortably."

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop, in every dining room. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A genuine article. Sold everywhere.

GET RICH quickly. Send for 4000 Inventions/Wonders. Edgar Dale & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

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

PATENTS. 25 years' experience. Send sketch and description. U. S. Patent Office, 200 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANCER cured at home, with cheap medicine. Dr. J. C. Thompson, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS. H. S. WILSON & CO., Wash. D. C. No fee till patent secured. 400-page book free.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: also quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book at \$1.00 and 25¢ drug treatment free. Dr. J. C. Thompson, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JAMES W. MOOREHEAD, Insurance, U. S. Pension Office, Washington, D. C.

Harvest Excursions!

AUG. 3 AND 17, SEPT. 7 AND 21, OCT. 5 AND 19.

To the Farm regions of the West, North, East and South. Round trip tickets will be sold on dates named at all C. & O. stations and at many other points. Stop over allowed on going passage. Ask your local agent for particulars.

GO WEST AND LOOK FOR A HOME. A handsome illustrated pamphlet describing the best land and home opportunities in the West, North, East and South. Agents, C. & O. R. R., Chicago.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 20—67

Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1897.

Interesting Items.

The Cong'l church at Dexter is being re-painted and decorated.

Tramps are scarce at Ann Arbor—they have to work before they can get a meal or lodging.

A man took a city paper because he could get more reading matter than in his county paper and read an advertisement of a pocket fire escape. He sent on a dollar and in a few days received a New Testament.—Ex.

If the new law passed by the last legislature was enforced and all men were prosecuted who used "obscene, profane or insulting language on the streets" there would be less of a crowd on some parts of the streets nights than is often the case.—Dexter Leader.

A few years ago the city of Lansing planted German carp in the east side park lake, and now it is said the question of extermination is under discussion. They have become so numerous that they keep the water roiled in moving about and have become a nuisance.—Ex.

The government dredge, Frontenac, working at Sackett's harbor, recently brought up a cannon of ancient design, five feet long, 20-inch butt and 16 inch muzzle with 9 inch bore. It is re-inforced with iron bands and weighed 1,500 pounds. It is believed to be a relic of the war of 1812.

Old soldiers throughout the country are warned to be on the lookout for a smooth tongued swindler who represents himself to be the agent for a soldiers paper published in Toledo. He approaches old veterans of the late war, and in order to get them to subscribe, he offers them as a premium a set of silver spoons or a pair of spectacles. There is no such paper published and the old veterans should be on their guard against this rank fraud.

E. S. Andrews, Deputy Grand Master of the I. O. O. F. of Michigan, and H. A. Thompson have purchased of the heirs of the late Geo. M. Dewey, of Owosso, the subscription list, good will and business of the Michigan Odd Fellow and will hereafter conduct the business at this place. The Odd Fellow has a large subscription list in Michigan and other states combined and the new enterprise here will add a large amount of business to the Williamston postoffice.—Enterprise.

Bro. Andrews is no relative of ours but he is a hustler just the same.

I was driving through the other day with E. L. Buchanan, a local druggist and a man who believes in advertising in newspapers, writes W. B. Powell, of the Lacon (Ill.) Journal. I asked why his name never appeared on the fence and dead walls through the country, when I know that a druggist can have his name put to the patent medicine posters and paint posters and other advertising matter with no cost to himself. "It is this way" said he "did you ever notice that over three-fourths of the names of the firms you see on fences and on posters pasted on the barns are firms that have failed or gone out of business? I do not want to be classed with them. A stranger could not pick out the quick or the dead."

Dexter Germans will celebrate German Day August 12.

The Dexter mills are now run by a large gasoline engine.

A serious dispute has arisen between Livingston and Ingham counties but it will not end in a bloodshed. It is all about one Mr. Patrick to which county he belongs. He is now in the Livingston county poor house.—Republican.

P. T. Barnum once said: "If you have ten dollars to put in good use, put up one dollar for the article and the other nine for advertising. I can out-talk any man but a printer. The man that can stick type and the next morning talk to a thousand people while I am talking to one is the man I am afraid of and I want him for my friend."

Two Washington doctors have a theory that a large number of the suicides just at this time of the year are caused by eating strawberries, which they say produces melancholia. Next we suppose scientists will tell us that it is unhealthy to sleep or pay up your subscription to the village paper. In fact the latter idea seems to be held by certain people already.

The Grand Army of this place and citizens in general have made arrangements to have a car placed on the track of the D., G. R. & W. early August 23rd, for the purpose of going to the national encampment to be held at Buffalo. Round trip ticket \$6 with 30 day limit. All persons intending to take in this trip, whether Grand Army men or citizens, are requested to report to R. E. Parshall at Howell as soon as possible.—Liv. Democrat.

The Grand Trunk railway authorities have decided upon a new regulation uniform for the passenger train crews. The uniforms will be the same color as at the present, but the coats will be cut alike, sack shape, with a close fitting collar. The brass buttons will be done away, being substituted by white metal. On each lapel of the coat will be printed the name of the road in gold lace. Every man will be expected to wear a standing collar and white shirt with a neat tie.—Citizen.

The distance from one end of the proposed Nicaragua canal to the other end, by the way of Cape Horn, is 10,000 miles. The distance from ocean to ocean through that canal is less than 200 miles and the passage by the canal could be made in 24 hours. It will be economy and wisdom to get Hawaii, build the canal and lay a cable to Asia. All are peace-measures, and will cost not more than one-tenth of that which we would spend in even the brief war which these enterprises may prevent.—Ex.

Each year every local paper gives from \$500 to \$5,000 in free lines for the benefit of the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other man, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported—not because you happen to like him or admire his writings, but because a local paper is the best advertisement a community can make. It may not be crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is more of a benefit than both teacher and preacher. Today editors of local papers do more work for less pay than any man on earth. Patronize your local paper, not as a charity but as an investment.—Ex.

Telephone poles are now made of compressed paper. They are said to be more durable than those of wood.

The editor of one of our exchanges says he wrote a strong article on patronizing home industries and home merchants and received a letter from one of the merchants thanking him for his article but the merchant's letter head was printed in Chicago.

Arrangements have been completed by which all who wish to attend the performances of Ringling Bros. World's Greatest Shows in Howell, Friday Aug. 5, can secure special excursion rates on all lines of travel. This will be the only point in this vicinity where the great show will exhibit during the present season, and those who fail to see it will miss the grandest amusement event of the year. Since last season Ringling Bros. famous exhibition has been doubled in size and is now beyond all question or doubt the largest and best combined circus, menagerie and hippodrome in the United States. The performance is given by over 300 high salaried specialists, in three rings on two stages, in mid-air and upon a huge quarter mile hippodrome track. The grand free street parade which takes place at 10 o'clock on the morning of the exhibition is the most magnificent display ever seen. Don't miss it.

Did You Ever Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, men-holy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

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.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH.

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 epidemic 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.

Take a Lake Tour to Island of Cool Breeze.

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, GPA, Detroit, Mich.

ROSSNER'S SHOE POLISH

ONCE A WEEK SHINE

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

HARNESS & PATENT LEATHER. PRICE 25c

READY TO USE. REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING.

ROSSNER MFG. CO. WINONA, MINN. U.S.A.

IT SHINES FOR ALL. THE NEWEST AND BEST OIL & SHOE POLISH. In Colors. BLACK, TAN, GREEN and OX BLOOD.

This is truly a "ONCE A WEEK" shoe polish, as it will hold a shine for a week, and rain or snow will not spoil it. A Liquid Polish, put up in large bottles, encased in neat cartons, and makes a good show in the package and on the shoe. The nearest thing on the market for LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES AND PATENT LEATHER. Easily applied. Requires no rubbing. Will not freeze.

Ask your local dealer for it.

Rossner's "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish Address ROSSNER MFG. CO., Winona, Minn.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC

TAKE THE D. & C.

TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO

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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.

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Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," said 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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Is the plan on which it is sold. If after taking the entire box of medicine you do not think you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the box, and we will send you a check for \$4.00 by return mail.

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

Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

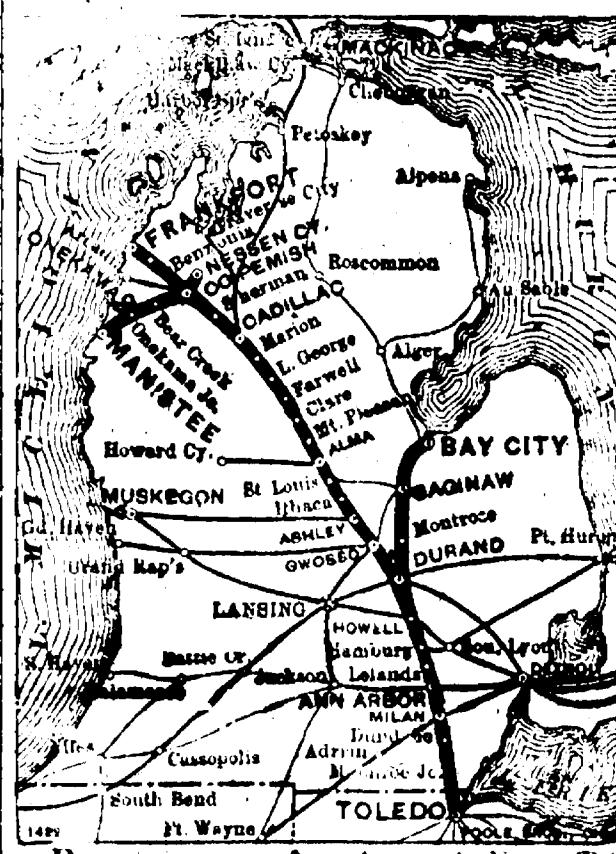
Arrival and Departure of Trains at Pinckney. In Effect June 11, 1897.

WESTBOUND	LV.	AR.
Jackson and Intermd'te Sta.	7:44 a.m.	7:50 p.m.
Pontiac	7:55 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
EASTBOUND		
Pontiac—Gd. Rapids and Intermd'te Sta.	7:50 p.m.	7:44 a.m.
Pontiac—Lenox Detroit and Intermd'te Sta.	7:55 a.m.	7:50 p.m.
Mich. Air Line Div. trains leave Pontiac at 7:50 a.m. and 7:50 p.m. for Romeo Lenox and Int. Sta.		
D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC		
WESTBOUND		
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven	7:00 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee Chicago and Intermd'te Sta.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Gd. Rapids Muskegon	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
EASTBOUND		
Detroit East and Canada	7:07 a.m.	7:07 a.m.
Detroit East and Canada	7:07 p.m.	7:07 p.m.
Detroit and South	7:07 p.m.	7:07 p.m.
Detroit East and Canada	7:07 p.m.	7:07 p.m.
Detroit Suburban	7:07 p.m.	7:07 p.m.
Leave Detroit via Windsor		
EASTBOUND		
Buffalo—New York & Boston	7:45 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Toronto Montreal New York	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
London Express	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
Buffalo New York & East	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston. 12:00 noon train has sleeping car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New York. 11:25 train has sleeping car to New York. Daily except Sunday.		
W. J. BLACK, Agent, Pinckney Mich.		
W. E. DAVIS, G. P. & T. Agent, Montreal, Que.		
E. H. HUGHES, G. P. & T. Agent, Chicago, Ill.		
BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit Mich.		

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"I was troubled, a long time, with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking



AYER'S

Pills that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now a well man." C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

For the rapid cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bilioussness, Nausea, and all disorders of Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

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Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartics.

Pinckney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

The English papers are still discussing "Laureate Austin's jubilee strain." It undoubtedly was severe.

It is needless to add that if Victoria ever comes to New York she will not be accorded the privilege to holler in Gen. Miles' rain barrel.

The day rapidly approaches when the cheerful idiot will console a broiled and baked population with the information that it is great weather for the corn crop.

The present address of America's most picturesque liar is Jacksonville, Fla. This is the obvious inference from the dispatch with a Jacksonville date alleging that the ministers of New Castle, Ind., have ordered a carload of alligators, to be placed in the New Castle ponds, for the purpose of keeping bad little boys from "going in swimming" on Sunday.

A recent writer notes that "a good orchard" is one of the most important and attractive improvements offered by one who has "a farm for sale." A rural nonagenarian, now dead for nearly half a century, made it a part of his chief industry to persuade his neighbors to start nurseries of future orchards by saving and planting fruit-seeds. A blessing has been pronounced on the man who plants a tree, in the generous hope that others will eat its fruit or sit in its shade. What a mighty debt we, who are "heirs of all the ages," owe to those who have come and gone before us! Oddly enough, we can only pay it to those who are to come and go after us.

A professor in the college of the city of New York said recently that the average schoolboy in that city "has to be taught English as if he was learning a new language." This is absolutely true. The vilest "English" spoken anywhere is heard from the lips of youngsters in the streets of New York. Many children of well-to-do people learn it, and in their play their speech is substantially the same as that of the "young tough." It may not be profane, obscene, or slang, but it is characterized by a clipping and distortion of words, and by what may be termed an impudence of utterance, that make it the most offensive corruption of the English tongue to be heard anywhere in the world. No wonder that when these youngsters come to study correct English they have to begin at the beginning.

Trusts are not regarded as illegal combinations in Germany, as is evidenced by a recent decision of the Supreme court of the empire. Economic considerations appear to have played a prominent part in the deliberations of the court, which, in its opinion, says that it is not to the interest of the community that inadequately low prices should prevail in any branch of business or industry, and points out that attempts have been repeatedly made by legislative bodies to bring about higher prices for certain products by means of protective duties. The ground is taken that if this policy be pursued by the legislature, agreements or combinations between manufacturers to prevent ruinous competition and check the downward tendency of prices cannot be regarded as generally and absolutely obnoxious to the interests of the community.

The total product of American manufactures is in excess of \$7,000,000,000 a year, whereas the total values of the combined manufactures of Great Britain in a year amount to only \$4,100,000,000. Germany follows with \$2,915,000,000. France comes third with \$2,245,000,000, Russia fourth with \$1,815,000,000, and then the other countries having large manufactures as follows: Austria-Hungary \$1,265,000,000, Italy \$605,000,000, Belgium \$510,000,000, Spain \$425,000,000, and Switzerland \$160,000,000. In respect to the product of manufactures by hand the United States are far in excess of all other countries. The average here is \$1,888, in Great Britain \$790, in France, in Belgium and Germany the same, \$545; in Switzerland \$432, in Russia \$381, and in Italy \$265. In respect to the amount of steam power used, the United States stand at the head of all manufacturing countries, with a total of 13,000,000 horse power. Great Britain has 12,000,000, Germany 9,000,000, France 5,000,000 and Austria-Hungary and Russia 2,500,000 each. Belgium, which has less than one-seventh of the population of Austria-Hungary, and less than one-fifteenth of the population of Russia, has 1,000,000 horse power, having increased at a rate more rapid than any other country in Europe. In respect to the wages paid, the United States again stand first, with an average of \$348 a year. Great Britain follows with \$204, France with \$176, Belgium with \$165, Germany \$155, Switzerland and Austria-Hungary \$150, and Spain and Russia \$120.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"SALESMEN AND SALESWOMEN" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, Acts 16:14 as follows:
And a Certain Woman Named Lydia, a Seller of Purple of the City of Thyatira Which Worshiped God.



HE first passage introduces to you Lydia, a Christian merchantess. Her business is to deal in purple cloths or silks. She is not a giggling nonentity but a practical woman, not ashamed to work for her living. All the other women of Philippi and Thyatira have been forgotten; but God has made immortal in our text Lydia, the Christian saleswoman. The other text shows you a man with head, and hand, and heart, and foot all busy toiling on up until he gains a princely success. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings."

Great encouragement in these two passages for men and women who will be busy, but no solace for those who are waiting for good luck to show them, at the foot of the rainbow, a casket of buried gold. It is folly for anybody in this world to wait for something to turn up. It will turn down. The law of thrift is as inexorable as the law of the tides. Fortune, the magician, may wave her wand in that direction until castles and palaces come; but she will, after a while, invert the same wand, and all the splendors will vanish into thin air.

There are certain styles of behavior which lead to usefulness, honor, and permanent success, and there are certain styles of behavior which lead to dust, dishonor and moral default. I would like to fire the ambition of young people. I have no sympathy with those who would prepare young folks for life by whittling down their expectations. That man or woman will be worth nothing to church or state who begins life cowed down. The business of Christianity is not to quench but to direct human ambition. Therefore it is that I utter words of encouragement to those who are occupied as clerks in the stores and shops and banking houses of the country. They are not an exceptional class. They belong to a great company of tens of thousands who are in this country amid circumstances which will either make or break them for time and eternity. Many of these people have already achieved a Christian manliness and a Christian womanliness which will be their passport to any position. I have seen their trials. I have watched their perplexities. There are evils abroad which need to be hunted down and dragged out into the noonday light.

In the first place, I counsel clerks to remember that for the most part their clerkship is only a school from which they are to be graduated. It takes about eight years to get into one of the learned professions. It takes about eight years to get to be a merchant. Some of you will be clerks all your lives, but the vast majority of you are only in a transient position. After a while, some December day, the head men of the firm will call you into the back office and will say to you: "Now, you have done well by us; we are going to do well by you. We invite you to have an interest in our concern." You will bow to that edict very gracefully. Getting into a street car to go home, an old comrade will meet you and say: "What makes you look so happy to tonight?" "Oh," you will say, "nothing, nothing." But in a few days your name will blossom on the sign. Either in the store or bank where you are now, or in some other store or bank, you will take a higher position than that which you now occupy. So I feel I am now addressing people who will yet have their hand on the helm of the world's commerce, and you will turn it this way or that; now clerks, but to be bankers, importers, insurance company directors, ship-owners, contractors, superintendents of railroads—your voice mighty "on Change"—standing foremost in the great financial and religious enterprises of the day. For, though we who are in the professions may, on the platform, plead for the philanthropes, after all, the merchants must come forward with their millions to sustain the movement.

Be, therefore, patient and diligent in this transient position. You are now where you can learn things you can never learn in any other place. What you consider your disadvantages are your grand opportunity. You see an affluent father some day come down a prominent street with his son who has just graduated from the university, and establishing him in business, putting \$50,000 capital in the store. Well, you are envious. You say: "Oh, if I only had a chance like that young man—if I only had a father to put \$50,000 in a business for me, then I would have some chance in the world." Be not

envious. You have advantages over that young man which he has not over you. As well might I come down to the docks when a vessel is about to sail for Valparaiso, and say, "Let me pilot this ship out to sea." Why, I would sink crew and cargo before I got out of the harbor, simply because I know nothing about pilotage. Wealthy sea captains put their sons before the mast for the reason that they know it is the only place where they can learn to be successful sailors. It is only under drill that people get to understand pilotage and navigation, and I want you to understand that it takes no more skill to conduct a vessel out of the harbor and across the sea than to steer a commercial establishment clear of the rocks. You see every day the folly of people going into a business they know nothing about. A man makes a fortune in one business; thinks there is another occupation more comfortable; goes into it and sinks all. Many of the commercial establishments of our cities are giving their clerks a mercantile education as thorough as Yale, or Harvard, or Princeton are giving scientific attainment to the students matriculated. The reason there are so many men foundering in business from year to year, is because their early mercantile education was neglected. Ask the men in high commercial circles, and they will tell you they thank God for this severe discipline of their early clerkship. You can afford to endure the wilderness march, if it is going to end in the vineyards and orchards of the promised land.

But you will say: "Will the womanly clerks in our stores have promotion?" Yes. Time is coming when women will be as well paid for their toil in mercantile circles as men are now paid for their toil. Time is coming when a woman will be allowed to do anything she can do well. It is only a little while ago when women knew nothing of telegraphy, and they were kept out of a great many commercial circles where they are now welcome; and the time will go on until the woman who at one counter in a store sells \$5,000 worth of goods in a year, will get as high a salary as the man who at the other counter of the same store sells \$5,000 worth of goods. All honor to Lydia, the Christian saleswoman.

The second counsel I have to give to clerks is that you seek out what are the lawful regulations of your establishment, and then submit to them. Every well-ordered house has its usages. In military life, on ship's deck, in commercial life, there must be order and discipline. Those people who do not learn how to obey will never know how to command. I will tell you what young man will make ruin, financial and moral; it is the young man who thrusts his thumb into his vest and says: "Nobody shall dictate to me, I am my own master; I will not submit to the regulations of this house." Between an establishment in which all the employees are under thorough discipline and the establishment in which the employees do about as they choose, is the difference between success and failure—between rapid accumulation and utter bankruptcy. Do not come to the store ten minutes after the time. Be there within two seconds, and let it be two seconds before instead of two seconds after. Do not think anything too insignificant to do well. Do not say, "It's only just once." From the most important transaction in commerce down to the particular style in which you tie a string around a bundle obey orders. Do not get easily disgusted. While others in the store may lounge, or fret, or complain, you go with ready hands, and cheerful face, and contented spirit to your work. When the bugle sounds, the good soldier asks no questions, but shoulders his knapsack, fills his canteen and listens for the command of "March!"

Do not get the idea that your interests and those of your employer are antagonistic. His success will be your honor. His embarrassment will be your dismay. Expose none of the frailties of the firm. Tell no store secrets. Do not blab. Rebuff those persons who come to find out from clerks what ought never to be known outside the store. Do not be among those young men who take on a mysterious air when something is said against the firm that employs them, as much as to say: "I could tell you something if I would, but I won't." Do not be among those who imagine they can build themselves up by pulling somebody else down. Be not ashamed to be a subaltern.

Then there are all the trials which come to clerks from the treatment of inconsiderate employers. There are professed Christian men who have no more regard for their clerks than they have for the scales on which the sugars are weighed. A clerk is no more than so much store furniture. No consideration for their rights or interests. Not one word of encouragement from sunrise to sunset, nor from January to December. But when anything goes wrong—a streak of dust on the counter, or a box with the cover off—thunder-showers of scolding. Men impatient, capricious, cranky toward their clerks—their whole manner as much

as to say: "All the interest I have in you is to see what I can get out of you." Then there are all the trials of incompetent wages, not in such times as these, when if a man gets half a salary for his services he ought to be thankful; but I mean in prosperous times. Some of you remember when the war broke out and all merchandise went up, and merchants were made millionaires in six months by the simple rise in the values of goods. Did the clerks get advantage of that rise? Sometimes, not always. I saw estates gathered in those times over which the curse of God has hung ever since. The cry of unpaid men and women in those stores reached the Lord of Sabaoth, and the indignation of God has been around those establishments ever since.

Then, there are boys ruined by lack of compensation. In how many prosperous stores it has been for the last twenty years that boys were given just enough money to teach them how to steal! Some were seized upon by the police. The vast majority of instances were not known. The head of the firm asked: "Where is George now?" "Oh, he isn't here any more." A lad might better starve to death on a blasted heath than take one farthing from his employer. Woe be to that employer who unnecessarily puts a temptation in a boy's way. There have been great establishments in these cities, building marble palaces, their owners dying worth millions, and millions, and millions, who made a vast amount of their estate out of the blood, and muscle, and nerve of half-paid clerks. Such men as—well, I will not mention any name. But I mean men who have gathered up vast estates at the expense of the people who were ground under their heel. "Oh," say such merchants, "if you don't like it here, then go and get a better place." As much as to say: "I've got you in my grip, and I mean to hold you; you can't get any other place."

Oh, what a contrast between those men and Christian merchants who today are sympathetic with their clerks—when they pay the salary, acting in his way: "This salary that I give you is not all my interest in you. You are an immortal man; you are an immortal woman; I am interested in your present and your everlasting welfare; I want you to understand that, if I am a little higher up in this store, I am beside you in Christian sympathy." Go back forty or fifty years to Arthur Tappan's store in New York—a man whose worst enemies never questioned his honesty. Every morning, he brought all the clerks, and the accountants, and the weighers into a room for devotion. They sang. They prayed. They exhorted. On Monday morning the clerks were asked where they had attended church on the previous day, and what the sermons were about. It must have sounded strangely, that voice of praise along the streets where the devotees of mammon were counting their golden beads. You say, Arthur Tappan failed. Yes, he was unfortunate, like a great many good men; but I understand he met all his obligations before he left this world, and I know that he died in the peace of the Gospel, and that he is before the throne of God today—forever blessed. If that be failing, I wish you might all fail.

After the last store has been closed, after the last bank has gone down, after the shuffle of the quick feet on the Custom House steps has stopped, after the long line of merchantmen on the sea have taken sail of flame, after Washington, and New York, and London, and Vienna have gone down into the grave where Thebes, and Babylon, and Tyre lie buried, after the great fire-bells of the judgment day have tolled at the burning of a world—on that day, all the affairs of banking houses and stores will come up for inspection. Oh, what an opening of account books! Side by side, the clerks and the men who employed them. Every invoice made out—all the labels of goods—all certificates of stock—all lists of prices—all private marks of the firm, now explained so everybody can understand them. All the maps of cities that were never built, but in which lots were sold. All bargains. All gougings. All snap judgments. All false entries. All adulteration of liquors with coppers and strychnine. All mixing of teas, and sugars, and coffees, and syrups, with cheaper material. All embezzlements of trust funds. All swindles in coal, and iron, and oil, and silver, and stocks. On that day when the cities of this world are smoking in the last conflagration, the trial will go on; and down in an avalanche of destruction will go those who wronged man or woman, insulted God and defied the judgment. Oh, that will be a great day for you, honest Christian clerk. No getting up early; no retiring late; no walking around with weary limbs; but a mansion in which to live, and a realm of light, and love, and joy over which to hold everlasting dominion. Hoist him up from glory to glory, and from song to song, and from throne to throne; for while others go down into the sea with their gold like a millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparkling, glittering, flaming cabal.

The Senate "Held Up" the Tariff Bill. SENATE.—97th day.—The debate on the tariff conference report was participated in by Senators Chittes, of Texas; Jones, of Arkansas, and Pettigrew, of South Dakota, in opposition, while Mr. Aldrich took frequent occasion to defend the report. The credentials of the new Senator from Tennessee, Thomas B. Turley, who succeeds the late Senator Harris, were presented by his associate, Mr. Bate. Mr. Turley was sworn in at once. Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, offered a resolution discharging the committee on contingent expenses from further consideration of the resolution for an investigation of alleged senatorial sugar speculation. Before anything could be said Mr. Jones, of Nevada, presented a report from the committee on the same resolution against an investigation. Mr. Tillman promptly asked that the report be read. He did not want it sidetracked by any parliamentary device, and he wished to secure a direct vote on the resolution. Mr. Gallinger objected, and the report went to the calendar. Shortly before the Senate adjourned Mr. Allison, in charge of the tariff bill, made a strong effort to have a time fixed for the final vote on the tariff conference report. Failing in this he gave notice that the session the following day would be protracted with a view to securing a vote. HOUSE.—Two important bills were passed. The first allows a partial suspension of the discriminating duties imposed on the vessels of foreign countries which impose similar duties on our vessels. The effect of the bill is to open the way for securing a market for American coal in Mexico, which is now supplied by English coal mines. The other bill is to create a civil government in Alaska, with an additional land office, which is made imperative by recent gold discoveries. Rep. C. W. Stone, of Pennsylvania, introduced a bill to authorize the appointment of a monetary commission and to appropriate \$100,000 for its expenses. This is the bill that will probably be passed by the House as a response to the special message of the President, which, it is understood, he will send to congress as soon as the tariff bill gets out of the Senate.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Eight tramps were killed by a C. & N. W. train being derailed and wrecked near Boone, Ia.

Mrs. Mary E. Chase, the famous populist politician, has announced herself as a candidate for governor of Kansas.

H. P. Lillibridge, who was consul-general from Hawaii to Japan during the reign of King Kalakaua, has written a letter to Senator Hanna in which he says that he knows that Japan has designs upon Hawaii.

The sheet scale was settled at a conference between the wage committees of the manufacturers and the Amalgamated association at Pittsburgh, the men gaining their point. The effect of the settlement was to put between 20,000 and 25,000 men at work at once. The bar iron and puddling Amalgamated scales yet remain to be settled.

John Norman, a carpenter, jumped from the central viaduct at Cleveland, to the water 101 feet below, to rescue John Millard, a boy, who was calling for help. The boy had sunk, but Norman went down and brought him up unconscious. He struggled with his burden to the dock, where the two were dragged out.

The increased discoveries of gold in large quantities in Alaska is causing great excitement. The almost fabulous finds on the Klondyke where from 1,000 to \$6,000 worth of gold is panned out in a day by dozens of men has induced many western miners to prepare to emigrate to the new El Dorado. The steamer Portland has arrived at Port Townsend, Wash., with over \$2,000,000 of the yellow stuff on board which was taken from the Klondyke fields within the last four or five months.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades... 4 75 05	84 50	84 75	84 75
Lower grades... 2 75 05	2 00	4 00	2 00
Chicago.			
Best grades... 4 75 05	4 00	5 00	1 25
Lower grades... 2 50 00	2 25	3 00	3 25
Detroit—			
Best grades... 4 00 25	2 25	3 25	3 00
Lower grades... 2 25 05	2 25	3 50	3 40
Buffalo—			
Best grades... 3 75 00	4 25	4 00	3 25
Lower grades... 2 00 50	2 50	4 25	3 50
Cincinnati—			
Best grades... 4 25 00	3 40	5 15	3 25
Lower grades... 2 50 00	2 25	4 00	3 25
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 4 25 00	3 00	5 25	3 25
Lower grades... 2 50 00	2 25	4 00	3 00
Pittsburg—			
Best grades... 4 50 00	4 10	5 00	3 25
Lower grades... 2 50 00	2 25	4 00	3 00

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat.		Corn.		Oats.	
No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 white	No. 2 white
New York 77 1/2 07 1/2	81 04	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Chicago 75 07 1/2	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Detroit 75 07 1/2	27 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Toledo 75 07 1/2	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Cincinnati 75 07 1/2	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Cleveland 75 07 1/2	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Pittsburg 75 07 1/2	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
Buffalo 75 07 1/2	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00	28 00
*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$10.00 per ton. New Potatoes, 90c per bag. Rape Potatoes, 10c per bushel. Eggs, strictly fresh, 50c per dozen. Butter, dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 16c.					

How Old are You?

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair than

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

People who have tried to keep the strap of a silk tie beneath a short neck collar button will not be surprised to hear that the cotton tie trust is going up.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the aching 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 35c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Occasional instances have been found of perfectly pure native iron in meteorites.

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

The Krupp gun works have 1,500 furnaces.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

The earth is gradually growing colder.

The Bicycle Sensation

1897 COLUMBIAS AT \$75.

Standard of the World.

1896 Columbias . . . at \$80.

1897 Hartford . . . at 50.

Hartford Pattern 2 . . . at 45.

Hartford Pattern 1 . . . at 40.

Hartford Patterns 5 and 6 . at 30.

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalog free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for a 2-cent stamp.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.
A dry healthy climate, free from malaria, an abundance of pure water, a soil which is unsurpassed for richness, and is easily cultivated, yielding all varieties of crops. That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Lands are cheap now. Send for a pamphlet describing Nebraska, mailed free on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R. R., Chicago.

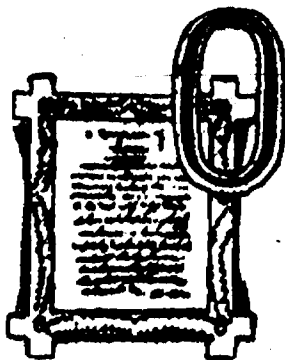
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME,
Notre Dame, Indiana.
Classical, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Residential students at special rates. Excesses Free, Junior or Senior Year, College Course. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 18. The University term will open September 15th, 1907. Catalogue sent free of application to Rev. A. M. McGarry, C. S. C., President.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for unsanitary conditions, indigestion, flatulence, or other ailments. Success guaranteed. No medicine. No cost of postage. Send for Brochure, or send in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, 10c. 10c, or 25c, 50c, 75c. Circulars sent on request.

WE ARE ALL HERE!
Send for our new book, "The Story of the World," by Mrs. J. H. P. Co. It is a book for all. Sold by all booksellers.

A DREAM OF HOME.

(By Emma M. Wise.)



VER the front door was the motto, "God Bless Our Home," worked in red, blue and yellow silk. Close beside it, between the door and the window, was Joe Lumley's first composition. It was written in a large, uneven hand on foolscap paper, and was framed with an inch wide fancy design in varnished straw festooned with acorns. It ran in this wise:

"When I get big I want a home. I want a wife and children. I want to hear their cheerful voices. I want to see the fire burn brightly, and to watch it glimmer on my wife's hair. When I come home at night I want to find supper ready, then we will be very happy."

When Joe first had the composition framed and placed near the motto his mother smiled half chidingly and looked upon his fondness for the crude literary effort as a bit of childish folly that ought to be ashamed out of him. She even went so far once as to begin to tell him that if he wished to treasure his composition it would be better to put it in the trunk instead of hanging it on the wall where all could see it and comment on it, perhaps unkindly, but hardly had he divined her thought when he turned toward her with such a wondering, appealing look in his large dull eyes that her tongue tripped and faltered over the words and she hastened to change the subject, hoping he had not clearly understood what had been in her mind. Her heart was so sorely grieved at having wounded him that to make amends she, too, began to love the faded composition, and had any one dared to attempt to take it from its place on the wall she would have defended it more vigorously than the most valued art treasure.

As the years passed, taking Joe through boyhood and youth and far into manhood and each night found him sitting at the opposite side of the room, looking at the motto and the composition with a smile expressive of both hope and happiness and realized disappointment resting on his plain face, her mother-heart read the secret of his attachment to the composition, which was the only tangible expression he had ever shown of his constant dream of a home. Sometimes she wished he would take her into his confidence and tell her whether there was any possibility of his dream coming true, but he never showed any inclination to become confidential on that subject, freely as they talked on other topics. One night her anxiety got the better of the reserve which she, too, had maintained in deference to the evident wish and hobbling across the room she sat down beside him and laid her knotted, rheumatic hand in his.

"Joe," she said, half timidly, "do you think it will ever come out all right?"

The rapt, entranced expression died away from his face and he flushed deeply.

"What are you talking about?" he asked.

"That," and she pointed to the composition. "Do you think you will ever get a home, Joe?"

"Why, mother," he said, with a short laugh, "I've got one now, haven't I?"

She looked around the little room with its plain walls, cheap ingrain car-

pet with its brown house and moss-grown well near by that I knew your imagination was busy painting pictures something akin to that with the wife and children of your composition as central figures. No supper I can ever cook, Joe, will taste so good as that prepared by your wife, and no other laughter will ever sound so sweet to your ears as that of her and the children. But it is not in this homely old room alone that your mind dreamed. All through the day your mind has been intent upon the same theme, and I have dreamed with you. In fancy I have been with you down there by that burning furnace where you are a freeman, and I have seen with you the pictures that have blazed and danced in the flames and glowing coals. Whether you were looking into the fierce fire or upon banks of dull, cold cinders, it has always been the same; the home you long for has been ever before you. Oh, how I wish you had it, Joe, how I wish you had it.

"Joe," she resumed, after a short silence, "the girls are married now and off your hands. I am the only one left. It isn't right that you should waste more precious years of your life on me. You are past 30. It is time for your dreaming to end and the reality to begin. I am old and crippled and worthless. Don't let me be a burden to you any longer. Put me away some place and let the home making commence."

"Mother," the reproach in his voice thrilled and startled her, and she turned her face away. "Why, mother, how can you talk like that to me? Put you away? Don't hurt me by suggesting such a thing. I wouldn't give you up for all the women in the world. Who said you were a burden to me? Let's brush the old picture of home away, mother, and paint another."

"No, no, Joe; not yet," and she nestled closer to his side; "is there—anybody—in particular?"

Joe's face turned a deeper crimson and he looked around in affright as if he would fain seek refuge in flight.

"Is there?" she persisted.

He nodded.

"Who is she? Tell me. I have a right to know, haven't I, Joe?"

Oh, how his heart throbbed and how his great, strong hands trembled.

"The alto singer in the church choir," he said, weakly.

"Joe," she asked, at length, "have you told her about it?"

"I've hinted at it."

"And what did she say?"

"Nothing. Didn't seem to understand."

"You mustn't hint any longer. She's all the world to you, isn't she, Joe?"

He tried to say "yes." The monosyllable somehow lost its identity, and reached her ears in the guise of a cough, out the mother understood.

"And she has been just that, dear, for a great many years, hasn't she?"

"Yes," more clearly that time.

"Then you must go to her tomorrow night and tell her all about it. It will come easier now that you and I understand each other. Put me in the background. She will object to me, I'm sure. I know all her arguments; your wages are not large enough to support two women, and the house that would hold two families has never been built. That is all true, too. She wouldn't be a genuine woman if she didn't look at it in that way. But you must overcome these objections. Tell her I am very weak and humble; that I won't cost you much; that I'll be content with a little room; that I'll love her dearly, and that I can't wait much longer, anyway. Oh, she must make you happy, Joe, you deserve it so. Will you go, tomorrow?"

"Yes, tomorrow. Please God the dream may come true."

He drew his couch around so he could see the firelight from the open stove falling fitfully on the motto and the composition, and his dreams that night had an added significance. The next day when attending the furnace his ideal home seemed very near. The fantastic figures in the flames took on the semblance of his beloved dream family, and the hissing of the fiery tongues was resolved into the merry cries of children.

His mother watched him proudly that night, when, attired in his new black suit—the first tailor made suit he had ever owned—he tipped and tilted the little mirror in the vain endeavor to catch a full length view of his tall figure.

"You look handsome, Joe," she said, with a quivering laugh. "May success be with you."

She did not expect him to return until late, and was surprised when, a little past 9, she heard his familiar step on the board walk in front of the cottage. Her crippled limbs seemed endowed with new life as she advanced to meet him.

"My dear, dear boy," she cried, "is it well with you? Has the dream come true?"

The look of hopeless misery that had settled over his haggard face was her answer. She glanced toward the boyish composition hanging on the wall and sobbed piteously.

"There, there, mother," he said, softly, "don't cry. It'll be all right. We'll dream of something else."

LAURA KEENE AND LINCOLN.

The recent publication of the list of the actress Laura Keene, who was the stage favorite a generation ago, brings to mind the important part she played in the greatest tragedy this nation has ever been called upon to see—the assassination of Abraham Lincoln.

The play bill of Ford's theater in Washington announces for the evening of Friday, April 14, 1865, the "Benedict and Last Night of Miss Laura Keene, the Distinguished Manageress, Author-ess and Actress." On the same single sheet of faded paper may be read:

.....
: "This Evening :
: the performance will be :
: honored by the presence of :
: President Lincoln. :
.....

The play was the one the elder Soth-ern did so much to popularize, Tom Taylor's "celebrated eccentric comedy, an originally produced in America by Miss Keene and performed by her upward of 1,000 nights, entitled 'Our American Cousin.'" The prices of admission were \$1 to the orchestra, 75 cents to the dress circle and parquette and 25 cents to the family circle. The boxes were \$6 and \$10 each. The president occupied one on the northern side of the theater, just above and upon the stage. The house was crowded.

Laura Keene was standing behind the scenes on the side of the theater farthest from the presidential box, near what is called the "tormentor," awaiting her cue. Of right she should not have been so near the prompter's desk, but he had gone to call some of the actors, so she placed herself at hand, hoping to be of service. Her part was that of Florence Trenchard. The time had come for the entrance of Mr. G. O. Spear as Binney. He had a drunken scene to go through, and Miss Keene was expecting to give him a push as he went by her, to aid in the effect as he came within view of the audience. Instead she felt herself pushed in the other direction—from the stage, toward which she was not just at that moment looking. As she felt herself struck on the hand by the hand of another she glanced up and recognized John Wilkes Booth and saw, too, the dagger he was clutching. At that very moment the appalling cry rang out through the house:

"The president is shot!"

It was echoed spontaneously from among the audience, and, as Miss Keene came forward she could see many men on their feet, some of them evidently making for the stage, from which they had seen the assassin disappear. Women were crying aloud, men cursing and children weeping, all in an indeterminate panic, much as if the alarm of fire had been raised. Miss Keene came down to the footlights forthwith and said: "For God's sake, have presence of mind and keep your places, and all will be well."

Meanwhile Booth had made his escape through the stage door, fleeing on the horse which had been provided for him. He had been followed by a Mr. Stewart, one of the audience, down on the stage after his leap from the president's box, but had avoided him by dodging about the scenery, and had gotten away from the stage carpenter, who had attempted to detain him, by striking at him with the dagger. No one except Mr. Stewart tried to pursue the fugitive, though everybody seemed willing to aid. Amid the confusion Miss Keene heard a cry for water from the presidential box. Procuring a glass she made her way from the stage to the box by way of the dress circle. Mrs. Lincoln was crying piteously. Miss Keene at once did everything in her power to aid, though she felt from the beginning that help was useless.

Seating herself on the floor, to which the body of the president had fallen, the actress raised her head and gazed at it in her lap. It was at first supposed that the shot had penetrated his lungs. When the chest and shoulders had been bared without discovering any sign of injury the poor head was raised. Then the pool of blood which had gathered in the hollow of Miss Keene's gown told the story. She remained in that position until the removal of Mr. Lincoln from the theater, then staggered down to her dressing room, not only her garments but her hands and face dabbled with blood.

From the effect of the shock and horror of this Miss Keene never fully recovered, and, though she lived more than eight years thereafter, she was never strong, her nervous system being especially liable to attack.

The Difference.

Mr. Tiff (reading)—Princess Maug gives her husband an hour's lesson every morning in the English language. Mr. Tiff—I am a little different from the prince. Mrs. Tiff—How so? Mr. Tiff—I receive my hour's language from my wife at night.



"MY POOR BOY."

pet and homely furniture. His eyes followed her, and they sighed in unison.

"Joe, my poor boy, it's a hard life you've had, isn't it?"

He raised her hands to his lips and caressed it gently. That unwonted mark of affection loosened the flood-gates of feeling she had hitherto kept well under control and she broke out into a vehement, passionate flow of simple eloquence he had never dreamed it possible to hear from his mother's lips.

"Ah, Joe, my dear," she said, and her shriveled hand passed tenderly to and fro over his rough face as she spoke, "don't think you can deceive your mother. I've known all about it for years, Joe. You never knew that I understood you, but your every thought has been as clear as print to me. I've seen you sitting here night after night gazing so intently at that

There is something quite in the Shakespearean manner in the simplicity of a former magistrate of Newburyport, in the old days of queues and ruffled shirt-bosoms. A case was being tried before him in which the accused, who stoutly denied the charge, was asserted to have stolen from a gentleman a new set of shirts.

WE WANT TO TELL YOU

Why Your Back Is Lame—Why It Aches and Pains, and How to Cure It.

Do you know what it is to have a back that is never free from aches and constant pain, a lame back, a sore back, an aching back, in fact, a back that makes your life a burden? What have you done for it? And does it still keep you from the happiness that perfect health brings to all? We know full well if such is your condition a cure for it will be a blessing you no doubt desire. Plasters won't do it, but may assist in bringing strength. Liniment won't do it; for, while it may give temporary relief, it does not reach the cause. The cause, there's the point; there's where to make the attack. Most backaches come from disordered kidneys, therefore you must correct their action if you would be cured. Read the following from D. D. Cook, whose address is No. 18 Michigan Street, Grand Rapids. He says:—

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and wish to say it is a truly great medicine. Thirty years ago I had nervous prostration while in the army, where I served for over four years. I think it was during this service that the seeds were sown which have caused all my trouble. Several bilious attacks bothered me, and at such times my kidneys were worse. It is almost impossible to describe the pain which so often lamed me. I have been so lame that to stand up after I had been sitting down required a great exertion. Walking was at times an impossibility, even at night I did not rest, being forced to get up during the night. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and wondered if they could make an almost lame man well. I got some, and soon after taking them began to feel their good effects. I used them for some time, my lameness all left me and I have not felt it since. Doan's Kidney Pills have done me an inestimable amount of good."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remedy, the name, Doan's, and take no other.

No Husband.
"And her husband?"
"Oh, she has no husband; the man she married is a stamp collector."

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 1/2 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 35 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

It is always easy to see where others could do better.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day 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 seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/2 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 35 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee



PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. B. Washburn is on the sick list.

S. G. Topping and wife were in Pinckney last Tuesday.

Ohas. Ingels and C. E. Watters were in Danville last Tuesday.

Eugene Mann and wife of Pinckney were in town Monday.

Mrs. F. Rix has returned from a visit with relatives at Swartz Creek.

GREGORY.

Chas. Howe of Petoskey was in town this week.

There are a number of new wheels in town.

F. A. Daniels and family spent last week visiting friends at Dexter and Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Wm. Westfall of Stockbridge called on friends here one day last week.

There will be a literary social at the home of S. A. Denton, on Friday evening July 30.

Eugene Smith of Anderson ran his new engine into the ditch just after leaving town Saturday night and it took until 3 o'clock the next morning to get it out.

Additional Local.

Fred Grieve was in town last Tuesday.

Miss Allie Hoff of Dexter is visiting her parents here.

Henry Barton has been under the doctors care the past week.

Geo. Reason Sr. and wife were in Stockbridge visiting relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. L. D. Alley and daughter, Grace were guests of Mrs. F. G. Rose on Saturday last.

Editor Barnes has just closed the eight year of his management of the Livingston Republican.

The pioneers of this county will meet at Howell, Tuesday, August 31. It is the annual meeting and picnic.

The small boy—and some older ones too—are saving up their pennies as Ringling Bros. show is coming to Howell.

A State Teachers Institute will be held at Howell August 23-27, which will be a great help to the teachers in the county.

Through the new management, the Pinckney ball team have arranged a game of ball with the Brighton team to be played on the fair grounds at the latter place Saturday July 31.

The L. O. T. M. of this place celebrated their fifth anniversary last Monday evening and did justice to that which was set before them. Cake and cream were served in grand style.

W. S. Swarthout has been appointed as postmaster of this village by Congressman Sam W. Smith, although his commission has not yet been received. He will probably take his position about the first of next month.

The readers of the Pinckney Dispatch will probably find an unusual number of mistakes in the paper this week but you will overlook the matter when you know that the "devil" has been "chief cook and bottle washer."

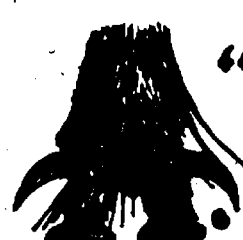
Until recently, Portage Lake has not had as many campers this year as usual, probably on account of the lateness of the season. Now, however nearly every cottage is full, besides many in tents and picnics are the order of the day.

Mrs. C. E. Cordley and daughter, Bessie, who have been living at Ann Arbor for the past four years, have returned to our pretty village and will be at home in the J. E. Danning residence on Piety Hill. Miss Bessie graduated from the Ann Arbor High School this season.

The carpenter work on Albert Reason's residence is nearly all completed and the building presents a very fine appearance.

A large number of our subscribers are still in arrears upon our subscription book. Owing to the stringency of the times and the hurrying season, we have been easy with our collections since the first of the year, but now, we most respectfully ask all who are indebted to THE DISPATCH to settle as soon as possible.

E. E. Quirk, who for the past year has had dental rooms over I. J. Kellogg's store has turned the business over to Bert Green of Pinckney who has moved in and taken possession. Mr. Quirk goes to Jackson. Mr. Green has just completed a course in the dental college of the U. of M. and is thoroughly fitted to fit your teeth. He has one of the finest dental chairs manufactured, costing \$160. He will visit his old home in Pinckney for work Thursdays and Fridays. We wish Dr. Green success.—Stockbridge Sun. Bert may have a chair at Stockbridge that cost \$160 but he has a good one here and has a very fine office fitted up over Sigler's drug store where he is prepared to do all dental work in the most approved manner.



"The Foot of a Fly"

says an eminent English doctor, "will carry enough poison to infect a household." In summer-time, more especially, disease germs fill the air, multitudes are infected, fall ill, die; multitudes escape. These messengers of mischief do not exist for millions. Why not? Because they are healthy and strong—protected as a crocodile is against gunshot. It is the weak, the wasted, the thin-blooded who fall; those who have no resistive power so that a sudden cough or cold develops into graver disease. We hear of catching disease! Why not catch health? We can do it by always maintaining our healthy weight.

Scott's Emulsion.

of Cod-liver Oil, is condensed nourishment; food for the building up of the system to resist the attacks of disease. It should be taken in reasonable doses all summer long by all those whose weight is below the standard of health. If you are losing ground, try a bottle now.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

ON

SAT. JULY 31,

We will sell

I 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
8 Cans Plumbs	25
6 pkgs. Washing Pow.	25

These sales must be CASH.

SWARTHOUT BROS.

Mrs. Maggie Melvin is the guest of relatives here.

The C. E. society will serve ice cream at the opera house next Saturday evening.

Ed. Kearney of Jackson, Nebraska, who has been visiting in New York for some time past, is the guest of his mother at this place.

Notice—All members of Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. & A. M. are requested to attend a special meeting tonight (Thursday) as there is very important business to transact. Order of Sec.

Musical Recital at the opera house Saturday evening, August 7, 1897 given by the pupils of Amelia F. Clark, assisted by Miss Anna Estelle Wood of Caro, Miss Katie Seabolt of Ann Arbor and Mr. H. Isham, violinist. Program next week.

James Wilcox has purchased the barn recently belonging to E. A. Mann and will move it on to the lot near E. R. Brown's blacksmith shop, with the intentions of running a livery barn. Mr. Wilcox is a hustler and we know he will succeed.

Those who visit Detroit on the numerous excursions should not fail to visit Wonderland and the "Crystal Maze." The sights and scenes in the museum are wonderful and the crystal maze is worth more than the price of admission. The proprietor, J. H. Moore spares no expense to give good entertainment to his patrons and this has brought about his wonderful success. Be sure and visit Wonderland. Ten cents admits to all.

And what is said of Englishmen applies with equal force to Americans. We not only eat too much and too often, but we eat food that is too nutritious in proportion to its bulk; in other words, we eat too much meat.

Not only are gout and rheumatism favored, or, as some eminent authorities contend, solely caused by too much meat, but even certain tumors are thought by many to be hastened in their growth by the same means.

For the majority of city dwellers, especially brain-workers, three meat meals a day are too many; two are all-sufficient for most people, and many are better off with meat only once in the twenty-four hours. The other meals should be slight, consisting of bread, butter, cheese, milk, green vegetables and fruit.

There is an unfounded prejudice against nuts, which are regarded as indigestible, but that is because they are eaten at the wrong time. Both fruit and nuts are excellent foods, but they should be taken at the beginning of breakfast or luncheon, instead of at the end of the meal.

The dietary rules for lenten observance which the Catholic Church imposes upon its members are hygienically irreproachable, and it would be better for nearly all of us—unless the doctors be excepted—if these rules were followed, not only by Catholics during lent, but by everybody all the year round.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!

This Will Interest You.

A popular and successful business of our town and one that is a credit to our village is that carried on by Mr. Thomas Clinton, Pinckney's leading harness maker. Mr. Clinton is among the longest established of our business men, having founded his business 1/4 of a century ago. The success he has met with is the results of careful management and straight forward dealing and the deserved popularity the business has acquired has been secured by turning out a superior class of work and offering to the public all the advantages possible. The shop is known for the excellence of the work done, and for prices it is not undersold in the county. All kinds of machine and harness oil, to be sold lower than can be purchased in Livingston county, and a complete stock of everything found in a first-class harness shop is on hand, such as whips, combs, brushes, robes; also trunks, valises, etc. In connection is also a boot and shoe department where custom work in manufacturing and repairing is done. He carries a stock of medicines for man and beast, and poultry, which is the best in the world. At all times you can get the highest cash price for hides, pelts, etc., at the shop.

A Easy Winner.

"We used to have some great times there boat racing on Sunday," began the man who had helped build a southern railroad. "There was a good deal of money lying around, betting was as common as eating, and it was all right to turn a sharp trick if you didn't get caught at it. I had a partner, and we worked a scheme that costed money for a time. He never entered the races, but always backed me heavily, and we split the winnings. He had invented a miniature propeller with a big spring as a motive power, on the same principle as a watch. At the side of the boathouse a little wharf rat used to dive under my boat and attach this machine. When the starting gun sent us off I only had to touch a button, the propeller set to work, and I could regulate my speed by rowing as the situation demanded. I was a champion, and I won money against all comers, until the boy was seized with a cramp one day. He came up yelling, holding the machine over his head. My partner and I escaped in the confusion and never went back." "It's odd," said a brawny and grizzled listener. "I joined that crowd just after you left, and there was a standin' offer of a thousand fur any one that would bring you into camp. I was somethin' of an oarsman myself, but the company was a little too fast, so I dedicated a big catfish that was as strong as a yoke of steers. I had a collar with a ring on that I tached to a hook under the boat. Mr. Catfish would hitch himself on there when the gun cracked, and I'll be durned if I didn't have to back water sometimes to keep from makin' express time. In my last race I capsize, and that durned fish just got skeered and took th' boat down th' river like a rocket. I swam to th' other shore in a hail of bullets and got away." The man who had told the first story solemnly removed his hat, and every other listener followed his example. "Takes the money, pard," was all he could bring himself to say. —Detroit Free Press.

Politeness at Home.

In family life do not let familiarity swallow up all courtesy. Many of us have a habit of saying to those with whom we live such things as we say about strangers behind their backs. There is no place, however, where real politeness is of more value than where we mostly think it would be superfluous. You may say more truth, or speak more plainly to your associates, but you ought not to do it less courteously than you would speak to strangers.

Alger Bought the Cow.

There are too many millionaires among Mr. McKinley's cabinet selections to suit some people. And yet, from the head of the long table down to the foot of it, so far as the seats have been filled, every prospective secretary was a boy who began with no capital except brain and muscle. Alger was a lad without a cent, and with only the one coat on his back when he went to a doctor in town and begged to be allowed to do the chores and attend school. The doctor had no need of a boy, but Alger's earnestness won his interest and he took him and gave him the opportunity for an education. Many years afterward, when Alger had more hundreds of thousands than the superannuated physician had dollars, the millionaire went to his benefactor, who was in straits, and told him he wanted to pay that debt.

"You don't owe me anything," replied the doctor.

"I owe you my education," argued the rich man.

"Bosh!" returned the doctor, "you owe that to yourself."

"It must have cost you trouble and expense, and I want to make it good," Alger urged.

"Well," replied the old man, grimly, "if there was any trouble I have forgotten it. The only expense I can recall was the loss of a fine cow. When you came to live with me, Alger, I had the best cow in these parts. You completely spoiled her with your awkwardness. It wasn't three weeks until you had her so skittish nobody could go near her. I had to sell her for beef."

"There," said Alger, "I certainly owe for that cow, and there is about forty years' interest due on the debt. I am going to pay it."

The old doctor finally yielded. That animal brought a higher price than any cow which has been sold in Michigan since the time of Lewis Cass.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

As It Goes.

"Why do they say a man plays the races?" "It is funny, isn't it, when he usually gets worked?"—Philadelphia American.

DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS
NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe remedy for constipation, biliousness, headache, indigestion, nervousness, etc. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

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