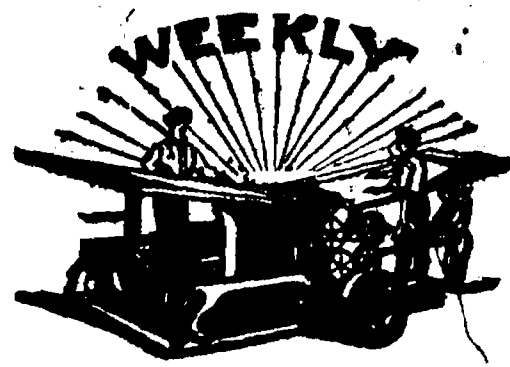


Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 5, 1897.

No. 31.

"WE ARE IN IT EVERY MINUTE."

The NEW PROPRIETOR at the OLD STAND will be glad to welcome the old customers six days in the week, and to show them that he proposes to save them money, names the following real bargains:

XXXX Coffee	12c per lb
Standard Rio	12c per lb
1,200 Parlor Matches	10c

We also shall keep right on selling:

1 lb Japan Leaf Tea at	15c
1 lb Pearl Tapioca at	5c

These are only a few of the bargains. We have a lot more that we can show you when you call.

Everybody that bought 30c tea now buys our new 15c which is just the same with other things—they are all going.

Wm. A. SPROUT,
ANDERSON, MICH.

NOTICE.

Having sold my store and business at Anderson, I desire to settle all accounts and close my books immediately. I respectfully ask all who owe me on book account to call and settle at once.

A. J. Wilson,
ANDERSON, MICH.

Business Pointers.

A Popular Wedding Trip is to take a D. & C. Steamer to Mackinac Island.

If you want a delightful wedding trip where you are not likely to meet acquaintances, take one of the new D. & C. steel steamers to the island of cool breezes. Staterooms and parlor reserved 30 days in advance. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, GPA, Detroit, Mich.

Local Dispatches.

Mrs. E. G. Embler of Oceola spent a part of last week at the home of Chas. Love.

A party of young people from Anderson have been enjoying a week's camping on the Bluff at Portage Lake.

Miss Laura Dolan of Detroit, who was the guest of relatives here, was called home by the illness of her sister, Nellie.

The Pinckney ball team were defeated by the Brighton team at the latter place last Saturday afternoon by a score of 15 to 7.

Topic for the Epworth League at the M. E. church next Sunday evening Aug. 8, is "The Prayers at Milton and Tyne." Everybody welcome.

Mrs. C. D. Van Winkle has been spending the past two months with friends in lagham and Jackson county. She returned home Saturday.

Fred Fish of Detroit was in town over Sunday.

John Sigler of Leslie visited friends and relatives here over Sunday.

Barnum and Bailey's show exhibits at Ann Arbor Tuesday, Aug. 17.

George and Bruce McPherson of Howell sailed for Europe Saturday, July 24.

Miss Eva Smith gave a party to several of her friends and playmates last Saturday afternoon.

The regular teachers examination for Livingston county will be held at Howell, August 19 and 20.

Certainly our citizens do not have to go out of town in search of a quiet place to rest, these haying—harvest days. The streets, excepting evenings are as quiet as a country graveyard.

Pinckney Chapter O. E. S. has suffered its first loss by death in the person of Bro. Thompson Grimes, and the command "Be ye also ready" has been brought home to us as a Fraternity. He was a faithful member of our order, and an almost constant attendant while health lasted. We shall miss him, there will be one vacant chair, the chapter of this earthly sojourn has closed, the messenger of death has called him home. "Our chain is broken a link has fallen away in death." Let this affliction remind us that,

"We, too, shall come to the river side,
One by one,
We are nearer its waters each evening.
One by one,
We can hear the noise and dash of the stream.
Now and again, through our life's deep dream,
Sometimes the floods its banks o'er flow,
Sometimes it stifles the small waves go
One by one.

Laverne Brokaw of Howell was in town Monday.

Miss Blanche Graham is visiting relatives in Howell.

J. J. Teeple was on the sick list the fore part of this week.

A. G. Wilson of Anderson was in Jackson several days the past week.

Dr. R. W. Coleman of Cadillac spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Love.

A. B. Green Sr. and Samuel Grimes were in Manith on business a few days this week.

Michael Ruen, who has been in Plainfield the past month, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Bird of Detroit visited at R. M. Glenn's in North Putnam last week.

E. W. Mann and wife move this week to Milford, where Eugene has secured a position with a marble works.

F. L. Andrews and family returned Wednesday from a trip to Mackinac by the way of D. & C. steamer. F. L. reports a very fine time.

We wish to remind our citizens that our item box on the first door of our office is there for use. When you have an item, either personal or local, that you wish published, please drop it in the box and we will assure you of its publication, if such be the proper thing.

The grand annual picnic of St. Mary's society will be held at Jackson's grove on Thursday, Aug. 19, 1897. The speakers of the day are Senator Teeple, Rev. K. H. Crane, C. S. Jones and Messrs. Howlett and Shields. There will also be singing by Jim Harkins, J. O'Connor, Luke Reilly and Rev. Fr. Golderick. Lumbard's orchestra will be present during the day and furnish music for the occasion.

CLASS MUSICAL

At Pinckney Opera House, Saturday Evening, August 7.

A musical will be given at the opera house, Saturday evening, Aug. 7, by the pupils of Amelia F. Clark, assisted by Miss Anna Wood, soprano, Miss Katie Seabolt, of Ann Arbor, Mr. H. Isham, violinist, Mr. Crego, coronetist, of Ann Arbor. Amelia F. Clark, accompanist.

PROGRAM.

Duet, "Polo," grand galop de concert, Ethel Reed, Hazel Johnson
Solo, "Music Among the Trees," Ella Mae Ryan
Duet, "On the Water," Lela Monks, Katie Birnie
Song, "Don't You Care for Them, Ned," Edna Tiplady
Duet, "New American Barn Dance," Josephine Harris, Ella Mae Ryan
Solo, "Merry Sleigh Bells," Master Willie Ryan
Duet, "Beanties of Paradise," Minnie and Lela Monks
Violin and Piano, "Air Variet," H. Isham
Duet, "Jolly Blacksmith," Marion Clark, Edith Wood
Song, "Little Doris," Anna Estelle Wood
Solo, "Songsters of the Grove," Katie Ruen
Duet, "La Baladine," Katie Seabolt, Amelia Clark
Solo, "Snow Flakes," Sadie Harris
Duet, "Polka Caprice," Ethel and Rose Reed
Solo, "Tramway," Marion Clark
Duet, "May Night," Katie Birnie, Katie Ruen
Solo, "March Cosmopolitan," Louisa Tiplady
Song, "Creole Love Song," Anna Estelle Wood
Solo, (Coronet), Mr. Crego
Duet, "Chevalier," Edith Wood, Grace Reason
Solo, "Silver Threads of Love," Hazel Johnson
Duet, "King of the Storm," Ella Ryan, Josephine Harris

Solo, (a) "May Breezes," Josephine Harris
Solo, (b) "Whirlwind," H. Isham
Duet, "Fairly Wedding Waltz," Sadie and Joe Harris
Solo, "Whispering Hope," Ethel Reed
Violin and Piano, "Concerto," H. Isham
Duet, "Water Sprite," Katie Ruen, Minnie Monks
Song, "There, Little Girl Don't Cry," Anna Estelle Wood
Solo, German Melody, "The Mill Wheel," Edith Wood
Duet, "Air De Danse," Katie Seabolt, Amelia Clark
Solo, (Coronet), Mr. Crego
Song, "Little Gleaners," Ella and Willie Ryan
Solo, "Lullaby," Lela Monks, Katie Birnie, Amelia Clark

Admission, 10 cents; reserved seats 15 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock; concert begins 7:30. Ludwig piano used at the musical given at Ann Arbor music house.

ABOUT ONE * MAN * IN * TEN DOES NOT

.. Trade With ..

.. US ..

We're After That Man!

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

We're After That Man!

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

Pure Drugs,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,

And we expect to get his trade.

ARE YOU THE TENTH MAN?

WE'RE AFTER YOU!

F. A. SIGLER,
PINCKNEY, MICH.

WE ARE

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

WE SELL

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

WE WILL

Gladly,
Politely,
Carefully,
Promptly
Wait Upon You.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

Did you see the eclipse?

Miss Jessie Tupper spent a few days last week visiting her cousin, Miss Jennie Tupper and other relatives.

Several fine swinging camp chairs just large enough for two, beautify the yards of a number of our residences.

Mrs. E. J. Noble of Howell spent several days the past week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sam'l Grimes at this place.

Topic for the Christian Endeavor at the Cong'l church next Sunday evening Aug. 8 "The Comfort that comes from the Bible." Everybody is cordially invited.

Last Thursday was the day prophesied for the eclipse on the sun to appear. At most any time during the forenoon you could hear the expression, "Did you see it?" Yes we saw it.

J. L. Newkirk of Flat Rock, formerly editor of this sheet, was a pleasant caller at this office, while in town several days this past week. He intends taking up minstrelial duties this fall.

Good time to have a harvest dance.

Mrs. F. G. Rose was the guest of friends at Anderson one day last week.

Henry Ruen is acting in the capacity of a bookkeeper for H. Loughlin at Fowlerville.

Miss Anna Spears visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Doyle of Unadilla the past week.

W. H. Padley was in South Lyon one day last week, soliciting patronage for the Cleary Business College.

It is about time some of our subscribers remembered us with a little of that "Klondyke" dust on subscription.

Parties from Williamston and White Oak are camping at Camp Doyle on the pleasant shores of Pater-son lake.

On Thursday, Aug. 5, (today) there will be an excursion to Portland, Me., returning Aug. 16, either a direct route or by the way of Niagara Falls. Tickets will be sold for No. 30 leaving Pinckney at 5:20 p. m. only, via Detroit. Fare \$12.

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

Bloody Crime of an Aged and Jealous Lover in Lenawee County—Three Detroit Men Drowned and Three Others Commit Suicide.

Steamer Cambria Wrecked.
The steamer Cambria, of the Detroit, Windsor & Soo line, which left Detroit with 150 passengers for Georgian Bay and Sault Ste. Marie, was wrecked in Lake Huron, three miles north of Sarnia, Ont. A very heavy sea was rolling when the Cambria entered the lake about 1 a. m. and Capt. Hill decided to turn back to Sarnia. When within a few miles of that port the steamer ran upon a raft of logs which had broken loose from the tug Vigilant in the storm, and the result was that the Cambria's paddles were broken and the cylinder head blew out leaving the boat in total darkness and at the mercy of the waves. She was driven upon the shore and at daylight the passengers were landed in boats and taken to Sarnia. During the night panic among the passengers was narrowly averted several times, but they were finally cooled down so that they dressed and got their baggage together.

The Cambria was badly strained and she may be a total loss. She was built at Point Levis, Que., in 1877, was rebuilt in 1888 when she was lengthened 69 feet, and she was remodeled again in 1889. She was valued at \$17,000 and insured for \$12,000.

An Aged Lover's Bloody Crime.

N. N. James, aged 50, shot and probably mortally wounded Martha Minor, aged 25, and then killed himself at the home of Chas. Gadd, farmer of Bridgewater township, Lenawee county. Mr. Gadd says that he rose at 5 a. m. and called Martha Minor, who answered, and then he went to the barn. Upon his return, not finding the girl, he called her again and received a very weak reply. Mr. Gadd then pushed her door open and saw James lying upon his back upon the floor and Martha Minor lying across him. Calling his son, Charles, they found James to be dead and the woman seriously wounded from pistol shot. Dr. J. L. Tuttle, of Clinton, was summoned, but as the wound is in the girl's right temple there are only slight hopes for her recovery. James probably died instantly.

The girl says that James had been calling to see her quite frequently and that for two days and nights before the tragedy she had secreted him in her room. No cause for the shooting is known.

Epidemic of Suicides in Detroit.

Detroit had three suicides in one day. Mrs. Francis Schischko, 265 Brady street, was found by one of her sons dead in a rocking chair with a bullet hole in her forehead and her oldest son's revolver in her lap. She leaves five children and a husband from whom she had separated. An unknown man jumped upon the rail of the Detroit and Windsor ferry boat as it was leaving the dock and shouting "Here goes nothing" leaped into the river. He refused to hang on to life preservers thrown to him and soon drowned. Charles Witzke, a laborer, aged 58, sent his family, consisting of a wife and five children, to look at Ringling Bros.' circus parade, and then took advantage of their absence to end his life by hanging himself to a crossbeam in the garret.

National Encampment Information.

For the information of all comrades and friends of the Michigan department, G. A. R., who intend to visit the Buffalo encampment, Commander Elias announces that he will leave Saginaw on a special Michigan Central train at 6:35 a. m. Monday, Aug. 23. A stop will be made at Detroit until 11:45 p. m. to meet all late arrivals and the party will arrive in Buffalo at 5:30 a. m. the next day. At Detroit the W. R. C. headquarters sleeper and as many day coaches as are needed will be taken on. Prospective passengers are urged to take as little baggage as possible, and to have it checked through. The fare will be 1 cent a mile each way.

Three Drowned in Detroit River.

Three Detroiters, William W. Shier, a young attorney; Francis E. Russell, a letter carrier and superintendent of St. Thomas' Episcopal Sunday school; and Edward, the young son of John E. Stubbensky, a letter carrier, were drowned at Sugar island, down Detroit river, by the capsizing of a rowboat in a whirlpool. Francis Russell, the father, and Jesse M. Russell, brother of the drowned letter carrier, had very narrow escapes from losing their lives, but were rescued.

Fleaky Old Captain's Burglar.

Miss Stella Bonis, of New Buffalo, heard a burglar in the house and jumping out of bed she accused a butcher knife and attacked him. The robber dropped his revolver and jumped through a window. Miss Bonis followed clad only in her night dress and had the satisfaction of seeing the fellow captured after chasing him a block.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Wm. Bunford, aged 75, fell from a load of grain near Stanwood and broke his neck.

Lightning killed four horses, two belonging to Werthen Seymour and two to Henry Corcoran, near Chillicothe.

Stockholders of the defunct Ingham County Savings bank will be assessed 65 per cent for the benefit of depositors.

The Third and Fourth regiments of Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias of Ohio camped on St. Clair near Port Huron.

The Chapman house at Lansing has been completely gutted by fire, the second time within a month. Loss \$2,000, insured.

Bay county farmers' experiments in raising sugar beets have proven successful, and Bay City capitalists will build a refinery.

The Whittemore foundry and machine shop, at West Bay City, was gutted by fire, causing a loss of \$20,000; insurance \$13,000.

The second of the deaf mutes killed by the lake shore train near Monroe has been identified as Alex. Bergfeld, of New Concord, O.

The first load of Michigan peaches on the market at Grand Rapids was brought in by Thos. Quinlan, of Tallmadge, Ottawa county.

Henry M. Rose, Senator Burrows' private secretary, has opened headquarters at Grand Rapids looking to Mr. Burrows' re-election.

Adrian lodge No. 91, F. & A. M., celebrated its fiftieth anniversary, with its first initiate, D. D. Sinclair, now aged 93, among those present.

Two large barns belonging to Chas. Seibert, near St. Johns, were destroyed by fire, with all their contents. Loss \$3,000, insurance \$900. Tramps.

Ed Cross has given up his farm at Kinde and built a 40-foot schooner and with his family will now live on the lakes, trading from place to place.

Gov. Pingree has been invited by Department Commander Bliss to accompany Michigan department G. A. R. to the national encampment at Buffalo.

The first shipment of Michigan peaches went from Saugatuck by the steamer Bon Ami to Chicago. The crop will be light, but the fruit is large and good.

Rev. W. H. Shier, of Detroit, has been appointed presiding elder of the Adrian district of the Detroit M. E. conference to succeed the late Dr. L. P. Davis.

Chas. Sherman, aged 24, a telegraph lineman, caught hold of a live wire while working on a pole on the Pearl street bridge at Grand Rapids, and was killed by falling 50 feet.

When Charles Spears and wife, of Owosso, returned from camp meeting they found a baby boy aged about two months calmly sleeping in their bed, with no clue to its identity.

Maj. W. K. Bush, private secretary to Gov. Pingree, came near choking to death on a fish bone at the Park hotel, at Sault Ste. Marie. A doctor removed the bone with much difficulty.

Thos. Watson was putting down a drive well in West Owosso when he drilled through a tree-foot vein of coal at the depth of 55 feet. The vein will be investigated, and a shaft may be sunk.

Robbers entered the store of E. F. Rhodes & Co., at Granger, and carried away three bicycles, tobacco, knives, clothing, miscellaneous hardware and other merchandise, but left the building.

The latest Michigan crop report says the wheat, rye and hay are quite generally secured and oats and corn have made progress. The yield of early potatoes is poor, but late potatoes are in fair condition.

Boyce Speicher, living near Glendale, was taken from bed by masked men and treated to a coat of tar and feathers and ordered to leave the community. He had been slandering several women of that section.

Frank Klump, proprietor of a large stock farm near Port Huron, attempted to suicide by severing the arteries in his arms, but this evidently proved too slow so he jumped into his cistern and was drowned. Family troubles.

A meat market belonging to Martin Kramer and a grocery store occupied by Martin Waalkes, were destroyed by fire at Muskegon. Wm. Winter, his wife and son barely escaped from their rooms over the grocery. Loss \$3,000.

Atty.-Gen. Maynard has rendered an opinion to the state auditors to the effect that the state bank examiners must be allowed reasonable compensation for their work, notwithstanding the fact that the law makes no provision for it.

Secretary of War Alger and Mrs. Alger visited their Detroit friends on their return trip to Washington from Chicago. Gen. Alger said that nothing would be left undone to secure the U. S. cruiser Yantic for the use of the Michigan Naval Reserves.

Mrs. E. B. Bailey hid her gloves behind a pile of plates in her husband's grocery and crockery store at Allegan, but when she went to get them she picked up instead a snake 30 inches long. She called him and his snake-ship was captured after chasing him a block.

A \$25,000 fire at Ashley destroyed the hardware store and warehouse of Jos. P. Bush, the general store of Milton M. Clark, the Saturday Evening Post printing office, the postoffice, two vacant stores, three barns and an ice house. The total insurance is only \$10,000.

The Michigan Building and Loan Association league meet in Detroit and after merely formal reports elected the following officers: President, C. D. Hauchette, of Hancock; vice-president, W. C. Sheppard, of Grand Rapids; secretary, T. R. Goulden; treasurer, H. T. Thompson, of Grand Rapids.

Geoff Fitzsimmons, aged 19, a pretty girl, was arrested at Grand Rapids for stealing from a man with whom she had spent the night. She asked the officer to excuse her for a moment, and 15 minutes later he found her almost dead from strangling herself with a handkerchief. She is of a splendid family.

Miss Addie Hill, of Nottawa, was seized by an unknown man as she stepped out of the house about 9:30 p. m. The fellow gagged her and started to drag her toward the lake. Miss Hill struggled desperately and finally tore the gag off and called for help. Her parents ran out of the house, when the villain dropped her and fled.

The fifth annual meeting of the United States League of Building and Loan associations was held at Detroit, and the sessions were full of interest. Lake W. Sanborn, of Illinois, was elected president; H. F. Cellarius, of Cincinnati, secretary, and W. C. Sheppard, of Grand Rapids, treasurer. They will meet at Omaha in 1898.

The Jennison Park hotel at Holland was destroyed by fire which made such quick headway that the guests were compelled to hustle out scantily clad. Several were injured, but not seriously. The loss of the guests in clothing and jewelry will reach \$12,000. Mrs. Frank Deam, of Cincinnati, lost a full set of diamonds, valued at several thousand dollars.

Miss Pearl Morrison, aged 20, a very pretty and highly respected girl of Crystal Falls, mysteriously disappeared and two days later her body was found a mile from town. It was found that there were several bruises on her person and ugly looking finger prints on her neck, which indicates that death was caused by strangulation. Several persons are suspected and two have been placed under arrest.

About \$50 in money and \$1,500 worth of diamonds and jewelry disappeared from the jewelry store of Albough & Son, at Hillsdale, at the same time that F. W. Vergien, who had been sleeping in the store nights for some time, quietly left town. Vergien was finely educated, speaking several languages, and he had made many friends during the few months he was in Hillsdale, but it is now learned that he was an ex-convict, having been sent from Adrian to Jackson prison to serve one year for false pretenses.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Ex-Sen. Doolittle, of Wisconsin, is dead. Secretary of War Alger is about to establish a military post in Alaska.

A boiler explosion occurred on the steamer Nutmeg State at Bridgeport, Conn., killing four men and injuring six others.

Minnie Karl, aged 26, of Cincinnati, after a quarrel with her lover swallowed a mixture of paris green, carbolic acid and laudanum, but a doctor and a stomach pump saved her.

District assembly No. 49 of the Knights of Labor, of New York, has passed strong resolutions condemning the nomination of T. V. Powerly as U. S. commissioner of immigration.

Information has been received that the English have taken possession of a number of small islands in the South sea, particularly the Palmyra group which has long been regarded as belonging to Hawaii.

The Casino summer theater building at Ramona park, Paducah, Ky., caught fire during a performance before an audience of 600 people. A terrible panic ensued in which over 200 were very seriously burned or trampled upon.

The movement to present France with a statue of Washington as a gift of the American people has received a fresh impetus through a contribution and a strong letter from ex-Senator Bradbury, of Maine, now 96 years old.

It is stated Gen. Maximo Gomez, the leader of the Cuban insurgents, has reaffirmed his determination not to accept a compromise with the Spanish government, but to adhere to his demand for the absolute independence of Cuba.

A trestle on the Zanesville & Ohio River railroad, near Marietta, gave way as an excursion train was passing over and two cars plunged through and were wrecked. About 15 persons were seriously injured, a number being burned, but it seems a miracle that no one was killed.

Cretans are enraged because the powers permitted the sultan's special commissioner, Djavad Pasha, to land on the island, and have notified the admirals of the foreign fleets that they will decline to entertain proposals for autonomy so long as Djavad Pasha or the Turkish troops remain on the island.

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

Labor Leaders Decide to Support the Striking Coal Miners in all Ways—Yongatowa, O., and Vicinity Suffered Heavy Damage from a Cloudburst.

Organized Labor Stands by the Miners.

The conference of the heads of labor organizations of the United States called at Wheeling, W. Va., by President Hatchford, of the United Mine Workers, and approved by President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, was attended by 30 delegates representing nearly every branch of organized labor. President Hatchford and other leading miners' representatives stated the causes of the strike and the condition of the miners and showed that upon the material and moral sympathy of organized labor generally now depended the success of this great strike against "white slavery." Messrs. Debs, Mahon and Rea who have been endeavoring to bring out the miners of the Fairmont, W. Va., district made it clear that much depended upon their success there.

Every organization represented at the conference pledged aid for the miners and telegrams of like nature were received from officers of organizations not represented.

It was decided to flood the West Virginia coal fields with miners' organizers and if they fail to bring the miners out there the railroad men will probably act and tie up the roads.

President Gompers arranged for sympathetic mass meetings all over the country.

Mine Owners Also Meet.

Eighty-nine coal companies' miners located in the Pittsburgh district were represented at the coal operators' uniformity meeting at Pittsburgh, the river operators refusing to join the movement. The uniformity agreement of 1896 was reported with a few new clauses, but was not acted upon. Col. W. P. Rend denounced the proceedings because there was no evident intention to try to settle the strike. He said the 1896 uniformity agreement had been used to cloak sham schemes and transparent frauds; he wanted to see justice done the miners first. Col. Rend then bolted the conference which adjourned for the day.

Strike Notes.

The Illinois field is witnessing troublous scenes. At DuQuoin the miners are working and an attempt is to be made to force them out. About 50 strikers from Belleville went to Du Quoin for that purpose, but were ordered out of town by the marshal. The strikers returned home but threaten to gather 800 men from Belleville and reinforcements from Freeburg and other points and drive out every miner at DuQuoin, Cartersville, Murphysboro and Marrisba.

Union Cloakmakers of New York City are preparing to strike—12,000 strong—against the starvation wages prevailing. One man received only \$1.35 as wages for a week of 63 hours.

The miners' officials were greatly encouraged by the news that the men have quit work at the Turtle Creek mine—one of the De Armit mines in the Pittsburgh district where the men have continued at work in spite of all the pressure previously brought to bear upon them. This victory for the strikers was the result of a big mass meeting held near the mines and attended by several thousand strikers with a dozen bands of music. The mines were surrounded by deputy sheriffs to prevent the strikers from interfering with the men at work. The W. & L. E. railway during the past few days has laid off scores of employees on both the east and west divisions pending a settlement of the miners' strike. The freight business of the road depends largely on the coal traffic.

The Republics of Central America Unite.

A treaty has been completed and signed and goes into effect Sept. 15 for the formation of the Republics of Central America to be composed of the states or republics of Guatemala, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Honduras and San Salvador. The government of the new republic is vested in a council of the chief of states who is elected from each of the states in their alphabetical order and shall hold office for one year, and two representatives from each state. Alliances of defense and preservation for all the states are provided and the expenses of the government and of war are to be assessed by the council.

His Secretary Sherman Resigned.

The report is again revived that Secretary of State Sherman will shortly leave the cabinet and that William B. Ewald will be appointed his successor. The report is practically confirmed by the fact that Mr. Ewald has leased the house in Washington of John Hay, ambassador to Great Britain, and will occupy it next winter. Mr. Sherman was very much dissatisfied with the selection of Judge Day as first assistant secretary of state and has felt that he was merely a figurehead in the transaction of the department's affairs.

THE TARIFF BILL PASSED.

SENATE.—98th day.—The debate on the tariff conference report continued. Mr. Teller, of Colorado, making a vehement speech in which he not only denounced the tariff bill, but also attacked the Republican party. Senators White of California, and Pettus, of Alabama, spoke in opposition to the bill, and Senators Allen, of Nebraska, and Foraker, of Ohio, engaged in a heated personal colloquy in which Allen charged fraud in the Ohio elections of last year. It led to such epithets as "baldie-dash," and to pointed references to the methods of court "pettifoggery." The event of the day, however, was reached when Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, who has bitterly opposed the bill and obstructed its progress, presented a resolution that the Senate on the following day continue in session until a vote was taken on the bill. This was unanimously agreed to, and there were demonstrations of pleasure from Senators of the Republican side as they saw the path clear for the passage of the bill. House.—Three brief sessions were held owing to the uncertainty of Senate action on the tariff bill, but little business was transacted. A bill was passed to ratify the compact entered into between the states of South Dakota and Nebraska relative to the disputed boundary line.

SENATE.—99th day.—The tariff bill passed its last legislative stage at 3 p. m., when the Senate, by the decisive vote of 40 to 30, agreed to the conference report on the bill. The announcement of the result was greeted with enthusiastic applause by the crowded chamber. Although the result was a foregone conclusion yet this did not abate the eager interest attached to the close of a great contest. Early in the day the debate was listless, though enlivened at times with virulent criticism by Mr. Allen and by a speech from Mr. Burrows, of the finance committee. Messrs. Caffery, Morgan and Stewart occupied the time up to 3 o'clock, when the vote was promptly taken. This closed the great labor for which the 55th congress assembled in extraordinary session, and after stubborn resistance, at times threatening a deadlock, the Senate concurred with the House in a resolution for the final adjournment of the session at 9 p. m. The President's message for a currency commission was received from the House, but the House bill creating a commission was not acted upon. House.—The last session of the House was marked by many interesting events. In addition to the final act of the speaker in affixing his signature to the Dingley tariff bill, a bill providing for the creation of a currency commission was crowded through in the closing hours. The House recessed until after the Senate had adopted the tariff conference report, and as soon as the House reconvened the engrossed bill was signed and sent to the President. The demonstrations which marked these events were spontaneous and enthusiastic in the extreme, the galleries playing a significant part in them. When the President's message came in recommending the creation of a currency commission it was answered by the Republican leaders with great promptitude. By means of a special order the Stone bill introduced some days previously with the approval of the administration was brought to a vote and passed after an hour's debate, during which considerable feeling was manifested on both sides. As the final act of the session the speaker announced the House committee.

The President signed the Dingley Bill. The Dingley tariff bill is now the law of the land. The last step necessary was taken at the White House when the President affixed his signature with a pen presented for the purpose by Rep. Dingley. The signing of the bill occurred in the cabinet room in the presence of Secretary of the Treasury Gage, Atty.-Gen. McKenna, Postmaster-General Gary and Secretary Wilson, Reps. Dingley and Hager and Private Secretary Porter.

Debs says he was threatened with death unless he leaves West Virginia. The Amoskeag cotton mills at Manchester, N. H., have closed down throwing 6,000 persons out of work. Overproduction.

Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage denies that he intends to leave Washington, and says his relations with his congregation are most happy.

The largest watermelon grown in the south this season was shipped from Atlanta, Ga., to President McKinley. It weighed 78 pounds.

President McKinley has named as members of the Nicaragua canal commission Rear Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N.; Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, corps of engineers, U. S. A., and Lewis M. Haupt, of Pennsylvania, an engineer from civil life.

The powers have drafted plans which provide for European arbitration of any differences that may arise between the Greek and Turkish plenipotentiaries in arranging a definite treaty. The desire of Germany to institute a European control over Greek finances still hampers the settlement of the indemnity question.

Pinkney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Jim Corbett's experience on the diamond proves that he can't hit anything.

The reason that Queen Victoria never quarrels with her servants is that she stays out of the kitchen and never pokes around to see how late their company stays at night.

In the Whitechapel (London) county court three witnesses in succession in one case could neither read nor write. Three witnesses in the case were named respectively Speller, Reader and Wright.

A plausible young man accosted a Georgia farmer recently, and in a very little while induced him to pay \$50 for a machine which he assured him would turn out brand new \$20 bills by simply turning a crank.

It has been decided by the presbytery of New York that after a minister of the gospel has said all that his holy office requires him to say about Sunday newspapers and the bicycle habit and the evils of vaudeville and other matters vital to the salvation of the human soul he should not be required to officiate at funerals on the Sabbath day.

There was a realism in the college commencement of earlier days unknown to these times. Thus on July 1, 1797, a newspaper had this paragraph: "The elephant is advertised as being at Providence on his way to Boston. He is to be at Cambridge the approaching commencement." Even the glory of the escorting Boston Lancers might be eclipsed were boyish eyes now permitted to feast on an elephant within trumpeting distance of the commencement procession.

At the naval branch orchards in California are descended, as an account in a contemporary informs us, from two trees imported from Brazil by the United States government and sent to the Pacific coast thirty years ago. It is suggested that these trees be removed to some public park, and preserved as a monument to a profitable branch of an industry which has so enriched that state. The value of the yield thus secured to California, could it be computed, would be a sum so great as to make these trees seem like fairies, the touch of whose wand has made gold cover the ground.

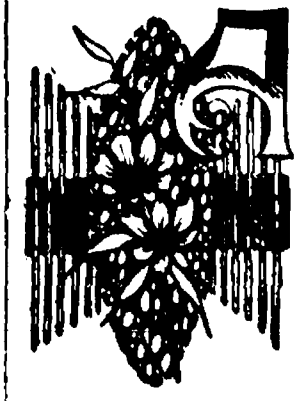
It has been prophesied that at no very distant day it will be possible to dissipate the thick fog by a charge of electricity, and that the atmosphere of smoky cities will, by the same means, be kept clear and bright. On a small scale, a modification of the principle has already been applied by Pro. Oliver Lodge, who precipitated both smoke and dust on the walls inside a chimney or flue by static electricity, and now a patent has been taken out in Germany for an apparatus for smoke prevention by means of wires stretched inside a flue or chimney, and rendered incandescent by an electric current. There is no doubt that this extremely simple electrical method will completely consume the blackest smoke possible, but it is at the present time too costly to be commercially profitable.

The announcement is made by Mr. Bellamy Storer, United States minister to Belgium, that the United States ambassadors to Great Britain and Germany will, in common with him, take vigorous steps to secure a modification of the laws against American sheep, cattle and meat products, which now involve so large a loss to American agricultural interests annually. The action taken will be simultaneous, and is the outgrowth of the determination of the administration at Washington to protect American agricultural interests by doing its utmost to have the "discriminating laws of European countries against American products changed. As a matter of fact, the attention of all United States representatives has been called to the need of urgent and vigorous action in the premises. It is explained by the minister to Belgium that Great Britain and Germany control that country, and that all three are influenced to discriminate against American meats by the agrarian element in their parliaments on the pretense that American sheep, cattle and meats are not sufficiently protected against disease, and the claim that they must have their own inspection, which in practice acts as a prohibition of imports from this country. The contention is made, on the part of the American representatives that our system of inspection is the most scientifically complete in the world, and that, as a matter of fact, the ground of difficulty is rather economic than sanitary. The result of this action on the part of the American representatives will be awaited with interest.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE CAUSE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FLOURISHING.

A Discourse from the Text: Lamentations, Chapter III, Verse 25—"Wherefore doth a Living Man complain?—Better Days Are Near at Hand."



CHEERFUL, interrogatory in the most melancholy book of the Bible! Jeremiah wrote so many sad things that we have a word named after him, and when anything is surcharged with grief and complaint, we call it a Jeremiah.

Jeremiah. But in my text Jeremiah, as by a sudden jolt, wakens us to a thankful spirit.

Our blessings are so much more numerous than our deserts that he is surprised that anybody should ever find fault. Having life, and with it a thousand blessings, it ought to hush into perpetual silence everything like criticism of the dealings of God. "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

There are three prescriptions by which I believe that our individual and national finances may be cured of their present depression. The first is cheerful conversation and behavior. I have noticed that the people who are most vociferous against the day in which we live are those who are in comfortable circumstances. I have made inquiry of those persons who are violent in their jeremiads against these times, and I have asked them, "Now, after all, are you not making a living?" After some hesitation and coughing and clearing their throat three or four times, they say stammeringly, "Y-e-s." So that with a great multitude of people it is not a question of getting a livelihood, but they are dissatisfied because they cannot make as much money as they would like to make. They have only two thousand dollars in the bank, where they would like to have four thousand. They can clear in a year only five thousand dollars, when they would like to clear ten thousand, or things come out just even. Or, in their trade they get three dollars a day when they wish they could make four or five. "Oh!" says some one, "are you not aware of the fact that there is a great population out of employment, and there are hundreds of good families of this country who are at their wits' end, not knowing which way to turn?" Yes, I know it better than any man in private life can know that sad fact, for it comes constantly to my eye and ear. But who is responsible for this state of things?

Much of that responsibility I put upon men in comfortable circumstances, who, by an everlasting growling, keep public confidence depressed and new enterprises from starting out and new houses from being built. You know very well that one despondent man can talk fifty men into despondency, while one cheerful physician can wake up into exhilaration a whole asylum of hypochondriacs. It is no kindness to the poor or the unemployed for you to join in this deploration. If you have not the wit and the common sense to think of something cheerful to say, then keep silent. There is no man that can be independent of depressed conversation. The medical journals are ever illustrating it. I was reading of five men who resolved that they would make an experiment and see what they could do in the way of depressing a stout, healthy man, and they resolved to meet him at different points in his journey; and as he stepped out from his house in the morning in robust health, one of the five men met him and said, "Why, you look very sick today. What is the matter?" He said, "I am in excellent health; there is nothing the matter." But passing down the street, he began to examine his symptoms, and the second of the five men met him and said, "Why, how bad you do look." "Well," he replied, "I don't feel very well." After a while the third man met him, and the fourth man met him, and the fifth man came up and said, "Why, you look as if you had had the typhoid fever for six weeks. What is the matter with you?" And the man against whom the stratagem had been laid went home and died. And if you meet a man with perpetual talk about hard times, and bankruptcy and dreadful winters that are to come, you break down his courage. A few autumns ago, as the winter was coming on, people said, "We shall have a terrible winter. The poor will be frozen out this winter." There was something in the large store of acorns that the squirrels had gathered, and something in the phases of the moon, and something in other portents that made you certain we were going to have a hard winter. Winter came. It was the mildest one within my memory and within yours. All that winter long I do not think there was an icicle that hung from the day from the eaves of the house. So you prophesied falsely. Last winter was coming, and the people said, "We shall have unparalleled suffering among the poor. It will be a dreadful winter." Sure enough it was a cold winter; but there was more large hearted charities than ever before.

more poured out on the country; better provision made for the poor, so that there have been scores of winters when the poor had a harder time than they did last winter. Weather prophets say we will have frosts this summer, which will kill the harvest. Now, let me tell you, you have lied twice about the weather, and I believe you are lying this time.

The second prescription for the alleviation of financial distresses is proper Christian investment. God demands of every individual state, and nation, a certain proportion of their income. We are parsimonious! We keep back from God that which belongs to him, and when we keep back anything from God he takes what we keep back, and he takes more. He takes it by storm, by sickness, by bankruptcy, by any one of the ten thousand ways which he can employ. The reason many of you are cramped in business is because you have never learned the lesson of Christian generosity. You employ an agent. You give him a reasonable salary; and, lo! you find out that he is appropriating your funds—besides the salary. What do you do? Discharge him. Well, we are God's agents. He puts in our hands certain moneys. Part are to be ours. Part are to be his. Suppose we take all, what then? He will discharge us; he will turn us over to financial disasters, and take the trust away from us. The reason that great multitudes are not prospered in business is simply because they have been withholding from God that which belongs to him. The rule is, give, and you will receive. Administer liberally, and you shall have more to administer. I am in full sympathy with the man who was to be baptized by immersion, and some one said, "You had better leave your pocket book out, it will get wet." "No," said he, "I want to go down under the wave with everything. I want to consecrate my property and all to God." And so he was baptized. What we want in this country is more baptized pocketbooks.

I had a relative whose business seemed to be failing. Here a loss, and there a loss, and everything was bothering, perplexing and annoying him. He sat down one day and said, "God must have a controversy with me about something. I believe I haven't given enough to the cause of Christ." And there and then he took out his check book and wrote a large check for a missionary society. He told me, "That was the turning point in my business. Ever since then I have been prosperous. From that day, ay, from that very hour, I saw the change." And, sure enough, he went on, and gathered a fortune. The only safe investment that a man can make in this world is in the cause of Christ. If a man give from a superabundance, God may or he may not respond with a blessing; but if a man give until he feels it, if a man give until it fetches the blood, if a man give until his selfishness cringes and twists and cowers under it, he will get not only spiritual profit, but he will get paid back in hard cash or in convertible securities. We often see men who are tight fisted who seem to get along with their investments very profitably, notwithstanding all their parsimony. But wait. Suddenly in that man's history everything goes wrong. His health fails, or his reason is dethroned, or a domestic curse smites him, or a midnight shadow of some kind drops upon his soul and upon his business. What is the matter? God is punishing him for his small heartedness. He tried to cheat God and God worsted him. So that one of the recipes for the cure of individual and national finances is more generosity. Where you bestowed one dollar on the cause of Christ, give two. God loves to be trusted, and he is very apt to trust back again. He says: "That man knows how to handle money; he shall have more money to handle." And very soon the property that was on the market for a great while gets a purchaser, and the bond that was not worth more than fifty cents on a dollar goes to par, and the opening of a new street doubles the value of his house, or in any way of a million God blesses him.

People quote as a joke what is a divine promise: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it will return to thee after many days." What did God mean by that? There is an illusion there. In Egypt, when they sow the corn, it is at a time when the Nile is overflowing its banks and they sow the seed corn on the waters, and as the Nile begins to recede this seed corn strikes in the earth and comes up a harvest and that is the illusion. It seems as if they are throwing the corn away on the waters, but after a while they gather it up in a harvest. Now says God in his word: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and it shall come back to thee after many days." It may seem to you that you are throwing it away on charities; but it will yield a harvest of green and gold—a harvest on earth and a harvest in heaven. If men could appreciate that and act on that, we would have no more trouble about individual or national finances.

Prescription the third, for the cure of all our individual and national financial distresses; a great spiritual awakening. It is no more theory. The merchants of this country were positively demented with the monetary excitement in 1857. There never before nor since has been such a state of financial depression as there was at that time. A revival came, and five hundred thousand people were born into the kingdom of God. What came after the revival? The grandest financial prosperity we have ever had in this country. The greatest fortunes, the largest fortunes in the United States, have been made since 1857. "Well," you say, "that has spiritual improvement and revival to do with monetary improvement and revival!" Much to do. The religion of Jesus Christ has a direct tendency to make men honest and sober and truth-telling, and are not honestly and sobriety and truth-telling auxiliaries of material prosperity? If we could have an awakening in this country as in the days of Jonathan Edwards of Northampton, as in the days of Dr. Finley of Basking Ridge, as in the days of Dr. Griffin of Boston, the whole land would rouse to a higher moral tone, and with that moral tone the honest business enterprise of the country would come up. You say a great awakening has an influence upon the future world. I tell you it has a direct influence upon the financial welfare of this world. The religion of Christ is no foe to successful business; it is its best friend. And if there should come a great awakening in this country, and all the banks and insurance companies and stores and offices and shops should close up for two weeks, and do nothing but attend to the public worship of Almighty God—after such a spiritual vacation the land would wake up to such financial prosperity as we have never dreamed of. Godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for that which is to come. But, my friends, do not put so much emphasis on worldly success as to let your eternal affairs go at loose ends. I have nothing to say against money. The more money you get the better, if it comes honestly and goes usefully. For the lack of it, sickness dies without medicine, and hunger finds its coffin in an empty bread-tray, and nakedness shivers for clothes and fire. All this canting tirade against money as though it had no practical use, when I hear a man indulge in it, it makes me think the best heaven for him would be an everlasting poorhouse! No, there is a practical use in money; but while we admit that, we must also admit that it cannot satisfy the soul, that it cannot pay for our ferryage across the Jordan of death, that it cannot unlock the gate of heaven for our immortal soul. Yet there are men who act as though packs of bonds and mortgages could be traded off for a mansion in heaven, and as though gold were a legal tender in that land where it is so common that they make pavements out of it. Salvation by Christ is the only salvation. Treasures in heaven are the only incorruptible treasures. Have you ever ciphered out that sum in loss and gain, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" You may wear fine apparel now, but the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Home-spun and a threadbare coat have sometimes been the shadow of robes white in the blood of the Lamb. All the mines of Australia and Brazil, strung in one carcanet, are not worth to you as much as the pearl of great price. You remember, I suppose, some years ago, the shipwreck of the Central America? A storm came on that vessel. The surges tramped the deck and swept down through the hatches, and there went up a hundred-voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave. The pitching of the steamer, as though it would leap a mountain. The glare of the signal rockets. The hiss of extinguished furnaces. The long cough of the steam-pipes. The hiss of extinguished furnaces. The walking of God on the wave. O, it was a stupendous spectacle.

So, there are men who go on in life—a fine voyage they are making out of it. All is well, till some euroclydon of business disaster comes upon them, and they go down. The bottom of this commercial sea is strewn with the shattered hulks. But, because your property goes, shall your soul go? O, no! There is coming a more stupendous shipwreck after a while. This world—God launched it 6,000 years ago, and it is sailing on; but one day it will stagger at the cry of "fire!" and the timbers of the rocks will burst, and the mountains flame like masts and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. God will take a good many off the deck, and others out of the berths, where they are now sleeping in Jesus. How many shall go down? No one will know until it is announced in heaven one day: "Shipwreck of a world! So many millions saved! So many millions drowned!" Because your fortunes go, because your house goes, because all your earthly possessions go, do not let your soul go! May the Lord Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, save your souls.

The Child Is Father to the Man. Tommie—Would you like to know how old sister is, Mr. Smith? Mr. Smith—Yes; how old is she. Tommie—Waal, I allus git a quarter fer tellin' it.

Paint for Leaders. One woman residing in a Maine village has been so much annoyed by leaders leaning against her fence that she now keeps it freshly painted.

THE JAPS KICK HARD

Against the United States Annexing the Hawaiian Islands.

That Japan will continue to oppose the Hawaiian annexation treaty is conclusively shown by the latest protest of the Japanese government addressed to Secretary of State Sherman, which has been made public.

The protest begins by admitting the predominant and paramount influence of the United States in Hawaii, but says that is a reason why the status quo should not be disturbed. Only a small fraction of the population of Hawaii desire annexation. The absorption of Hawaii by the United States would doubtless be the signal for the revival of dormant territorial ambitions in the Pacific on the part of the European powers and the last vestige of native autonomy would disappear. And it is not too much to apprehend that a partial redistribution of colonial possessions among the various western powers might also follow. It can easily be seen how this would affect the interests of Japanese subjects who are now engaging in increasing numbers in various undertakings and enterprises in the Pacific with profit to themselves and advantage to Japan. The imperial government recognizes it as a well established principle of international law, that the completion of annexation would render the treaties and conventions at present existing between Japan and Hawaii voidable, either at the option of Japan or the United States, and they cannot anticipate this without apprehension. The sphere of Japan's expanding activities is in the Pacific. Her trade with Hawaii is important, and nearly 35,000 Japanese subjects are now residing there. Under the circumstances only the most cursory review of the actual situation is required to show the disadvantageous position in which Japan would be placed by the abrupt termination of her treaties. The importance to Japan of the stable and well-recognized commercial, residential and industrial status which her subjects have gained in Hawaii, is consequently evident.

The Japanese papers contain an interview with Count Okuma, the Japanese minister of foreign affairs, relative to the proposed annexation of Hawaii by the United States. "Japan must oppose it to the utmost. The annexation must not be recognized. England has repeatedly attempted to make Egypt dependent, but France being positively opposed to that arrangement, England is obliged to abide by the status quo. Just in the same way Japan must oppose the annexation to the utmost, and must stand by this decision resolutely. Japan has communicated to England, Germany and France the reasons for the protest against annexation. They may send their answers before long."

The London St. James Gazette, commenting upon Japan's protest to the Hawaiian annexation, says: "According to European usage, it amounts to a threat to resist the transfer of the archipelago by force, and is equivalent to warning the United States that they must give up their views as to Hawaii or prepare for war."

A Chicago dispatch says that a most gigantic trust or combination of capital is about to be formed by pooling the interests of the Standard Oil Co., the leather, sugar, tobacco, whisky, paint and oil trusts, with a total capital represented of \$1,000,000,000.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

	New York	Chicago	Detroit	Baltimore	Cincinnati	Cleveland	Pittsburgh
Best grades—	4 00/4 25	4 00/4 25	4 00/4 25	4 00/4 25	4 00/4 25	4 00/4 25	4 00/4 25
Lower grades—	3 50/4 00	3 50/4 00	3 50/4 00	3 50/4 00	3 50/4 00	3 50/4 00	3 50/4 00

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat	Corn	Oats
New York	85 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Chicago	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Detroit	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Baltimore	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Cincinnati	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Cleveland	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Pittsburgh	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2
Buffalo	78 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$10.00 per ton. Live Poultry. Spring chickens, 15c per lb. Turkey chickens, 18c per lb. Eggs, strictly fresh, 25c per doz. Butter, dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 16c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The widespread confidence that there will be a marked revival in general trade in the fall continues to grow, and with it material evidence that it is well founded. Chicago jobbers in clothing, dry goods and shoes, and manufacturers there and elsewhere report that fall business has begun, which is much earlier than usual. The end of uncertainty regarding duties on imports gives greater confidence alike to those who have opposed and those who have favored the change. The one retarding force—the strike of the coal miners—has caused the closing of a few manufacturing works for want of fuel, but negotiations for settlement are still pushed with hope. It is notable that the rise in wheat came in the face of highly encouraging crop news which is not dignified and has for support nothing but foreign speculation.

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AUG. 3 AND 17, SEPT. 7 AND 21, OCT. 5 AND 19. To the Farm regions of the West, North-west and Southwest. Round trip tickets will be sold on dates named at all C. B. & Q. stations and at many Eastern points at about half fare good for 31 days. Stop over allowed on going passage. Ask your local agent for particulars. GO WEST AND LOOK FOR A HOME. A handsome illustrated pamphlet describing NEBRASKA sent free on application to F. A. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

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WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

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CHAPTER IX.—(CONTINUED.)

She ceased her tirade, and stood gazing keenly at Marjorie, who sat still, listening in wonder. Despite her sharp tone and brusque manner, there was a tenderness in her tone that could not be mistaken. Then, all at once, with the abruptness peculiar to her, she changed her tone again, and broke into a low, chuckling laugh.

"And now I have preach'd my sermon," she said, with her grim smile, "have you had breakfast? Will you take some tea?"

But Marjorie had breakfasted before starting, and wanted nothing.

"Very well. Come and walk in the garden."

She led the way from the room, and Marjorie quietly followed.

Passing out by the rear of the house across a lonely court yard, they reached a door in the high wall, and entered the garden—a wilderness of fruit trees, shrubs, and currant bushes, sadly in need of the gardener's hand. Tangled creepers and weeds grew over the grassy paths. Here and there were seats, and in one corner was an arbor almost buried in umbrage. It was a desolate, neglected place, but the sun was shining, and the air was bright and warm.

Miss Hetherington took her companion's arm and walked slowly from path to path.

"The garden's like its mistress," she said presently, "lonesome and neglectful. Since Wattie Henderson died, I have never employed a regular gardener. But it's bonny in summer time, for a that, and I like it, wild as it is. I should like weel to be buried here, right in the heart o' the auld place!"

She entered the neglected arbor and sat down wearily. Marjorie stood looking at her in timid sympathy, while she pursued the dreary current of her thought.

"Folk say I'm mean, and maybe I am; but it's no that! I'm the last o' the Hetheringtons, and it's right and fitting that the place should waste away like me!" But I mind the time weel—it's no aae lang syne—when it was glad some and merry. Everything was in grand order then, and my father kept open house to the gentry. Now a's changed! Whiles I wonder what will become o' the auld house when I'm ta'en. Strangers will come, maybe, and turn it upside down. What would you dae, Marjorie Annan, if you were a rich leddy and mistress o' a place like this?"

The question came so abruptly at the end of the long string of lamentations, that Marjorie scarcely knew what to reply. She smiled awkwardly, and repeated the question.

"What would I do, Miss Hetherington?"

"Ay. Come!"

"I cannot tell, but I don't think I could bear to live here all alone."

"Ay, indeed? Would you sell the Castle, and pooh the siller?"

"No, Miss Hetherington. I should like to keep what my forebears had owned."

The lady nodded her head approvingly.

"The lassie has sense after a'!" she exclaimed. "Ay ay, Marjorie, you're right! It's something to belong to the line o' the Hetheringtons, and the auld lairds o' the Moss would rise in their graves if they kenned that strangers were dwelling on the land."

CHAPTER X.

EARLY in the afternoon, after a dismal lunch, tete-a-tete with Miss Hetherington, Marjorie returned home across the fields.

The sun was just beginning to sink as she passed through the village and approached the manse. As she did so, she saw Mr. Lorraine standing inside the churchyard gate in quiet conversation with the French teacher.

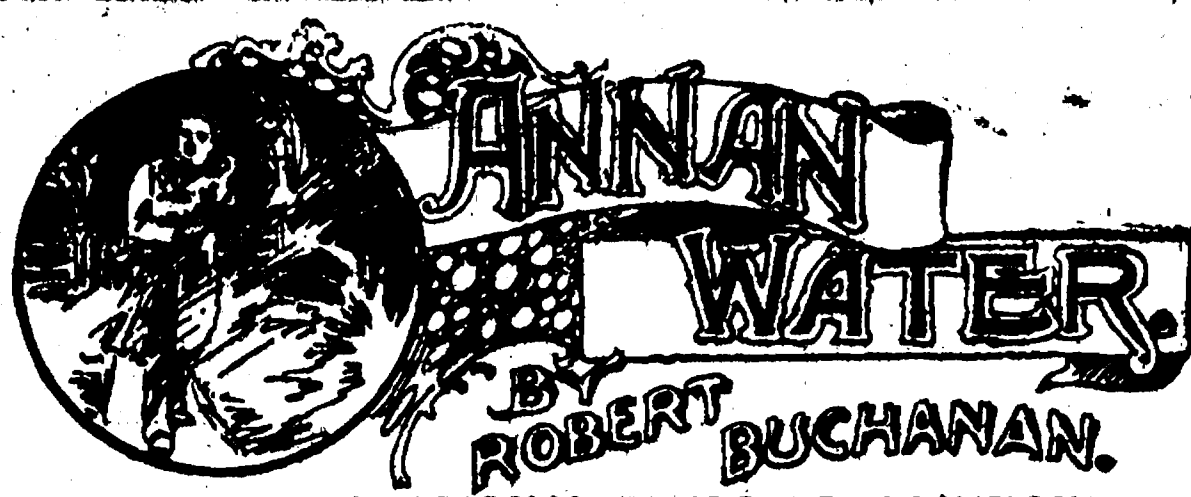
She entered the churchyard and joined them, the Frenchman saluting her with lifted hat as she approached.

"Ah, Marjorie, my bairn," said the minister, "you are home early. Did you walk back? I thought you would have stayed later, and that Miss Hetherington would have sent you home in the carriage after gloaming."

Marjorie glanced at Causidiere, and met his eyes.

"She did not wish me to stay," she answered, "and I was glad to escape. But I see you and Monsieur Causidiere have made friends. I met him on the way, and he said he was coming here."

"So he has told me," said Mr. Lorraine. "I have just been showing him



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

over the kirk and through the graveyard, and now I have invited him to take pot-luck, as the English call it, this evening."

"But it is so late, monsieur," said Marjorie. "How will you get back to Dumfries?"

"Did you not know?" returned the Frenchman, smiling. "I am taking a little holiday, like yourself! I have engaged a bed at the inn, and shall not return till the beginning of the week."

They entered the manse together, and Causidiere joined them at their simple evening meal.

When tea was over they sat round the hearth. The minister lit his pipe and his guest a cigar. They were chatting pleasantly together, when Solomon Mucklebackit, who had been up to the village on some household errand, quietly entered.

"Johnnie Sutherland's at the door. Will you see him?"

Marjorie started, for she had an instinctive dread of a meeting between the two young men; but the minister at once replied:

"Show him in, Solomon," and as the sexton disappeared, he said to his guest, "A young friend of ours, and a school-fellow of your foster-daughter."

The next moment Sutherland appeared. A look of surprise passed over his face as he saw the stranger, who rose politely, but, recovering himself, he shook the minister warmly by the hand.

"Welcome, Johnnie," said Mr. Lorraine. "Take a seat. Do you know Monsieur Causidiere? Then let me introduce you."

Sutherland nodded to the Frenchman, who bowed courteously. Their eyes met, and then both looked at Marjorie.

"Monsieur Causidiere is my French teacher," she said smiling.

Sutherland looked somewhat puzzled, and sat down in silence. After an awkward pause, the minister began questioning him on his London experiences; he replied almost in monosyllables, and was altogether so bashful and constrained that Marjorie could not avoid drawing an unfavorable comparison in her own mind between him and the fluent Frenchman.

"An artist, monsieur?" said the latter, presently, having gathered the fact from some of Mr. Lorraine's questions. "I used to paint, when I was a boy, but, finding I could not excel, I abandoned the attempt. To succeed in your profession is the labor of a life, and, alas! so many fail."

"That's true enough," returned Sutherland, "and when I see the great pictures, I despair."

"He paints beautifully, monsieur," cried Marjorie, eager to praise her friend. "Does he not, Mr. Lorraine?"

The minister nodded benignly.

"Ah, indeed," said Causidiere, with a slight yawn. "The landscape, monsieur, or the human figure?"

"I have tried both," replied Sutherland. "I think I like figure painting best."

"Then you shall not go far to find a subject," exclaimed Causidiere, waving his hand toward Marjorie. "Ah, if I were an artist, I would like to paint mademoiselle. I have seen such a face, such eyes, and hair, in some of the Madonnas of the great Raphael."

Marjorie cast down her eyes, then raised them again, laughing.

He has painted me, and more than once; but I'm thinking he flattered the siller. Miss Hetherington has one of the pictures up at the Castle."

Causidiere fixed his eyes suspiciously upon Sutherland.

"Do you work for pleasure, monsieur, or for profit? Perhaps you are a man of fortune, and paint for amusement only?"

The question tickled the minister, who laughed merrily.

"I am only a poor man," answered Sutherland, "and paint for my bread."

"It is an honorable occupation," said Causidiere, emphatically, though not without the suspicion of a covert sneer. "At one time the artist was neglected and despised; now he is honored for his occupation, and can make much money."

The conversation continued by fits and starts, but Sutherland's appearance seemed to have quite destroyed the gay freedom of the little party. At last Solomon Mucklebackit reappeared and grimly announced that it was nine o'clock.

"We keep early hours," explained Mr. Lorraine, "and are all abed at ten o'clock."

"Then I will go," cried Causidiere, rising. "But I shall call again. It is not often in Scotland, one finds such pleasant company."

Causidiere shook the minister's hand cordially, and favored Marjorie

with a warm and flattering pressure which left her more disturbed than ever. Then the two men walked out of the house together.

Causidiere and Sutherland walked up the village side by side to the gate of the manse, which was then at the full.

"You are a native of this place, monsieur?" said the Frenchman, after a long silence.

"Yes," was the quiet reply.

"A charming place! and the people still more charming! You have known our old friend a long, long time?"

"Ever since I can mind."

"And his daughter—his foster-daughter, I should say? I have heard her story; it is romantic, monsieur; it touches my heart. Do you think her pretty?"

Sutherland started at the question, which was made with apparent nonchalance, but in reality with eager suspicion. He was silent, and the other continued:

"She is not like one of common birth; she has the grace of a lady. I was struck with her elegance when she first came to me for lessons. Poor child! To have neither father nor mother, to be a castaway! It is very sad."

"She is happy and well-cared for," sturdily answered Sutherland, who didn't like the turn the conversation was taking; "and she has many true friends."

"Yourself among the number, I am sure!" said Causidiere quickly.

"You are right there, at any rate," returned Sutherland; and he added coldly, "I'll wish you good-night."

He stood before the gate of his father's cottage and held out his hand; the Frenchman, however, did not attempt to take it, but kept his own hands in his coat pockets as he returned a polite "Good-night."

CHAPTER XI.

THE next day was Sunday, the solemn, not to say sanctimonious Sabbath day of that people which, above all others, reverences the great work of creation.

In the brightest place in the church, with her curule round her, sat Marjorie Annan; and three pairs of eyes at least were constantly fixed upon her. The first pair belonged to young Sutherland, the second to the French visitor, the third to the eccentric mistress of Hetherington Castle.

Of these three individuals Causidiere was the most ill at ease. The sermon bored him, and he yawned again and again, finally going to sleep.

He was awakened by a loud noise and looking round him, he saw the congregation moving toward the door, and Solomon Mucklebackit, from the precursor's desk, glaring down at him in indignation. He rose languidly, and joined the stream of people issuing from the church.

Out in the churchyard the sun was shining golden on the graves. At the gate several vehicles were waiting, including the brougham from Hetherington Castle.

As Causidiere moved down the path, he saw before him a small group of persons conversing—the blind weaver and his wife, John Sutherland, Marjorie, and the lady of the Castle. He passed by them with lifted hat, and moved on to the gate, where he waited.

"Who's yon?" asked Miss Hetherington, following him with her dark eyes.

"That is Monsieur Causidiere," answered Marjorie, "my French teacher."

"Humph!" said the lady. "Come away and introduce me."

She walked slowly down the path, while Marjorie followed in astonishment, and coming right up to the Frenchman, she looked him deliberately over from head to foot. Not at all disconcerted, he took off his hat again, and bowed politely.

"Monsieur Causidiere," said Marjorie, "this is Miss Hetherington, of the Castle."

Causidiere bowed again with great respect.

"I am charmed to make madame's acquaintance."

To his astonishment, Miss Hetherington addressed him in his own tongue, which she spoke fluently, though with an unmistakable Scottish inflection.

"You speak English well, monsieur," she said. "Have you been long absent from your native land?"

"Ever since the crime of December," he returned, also in French. "But madame is almost a Frenchwoman—she speaks the language to admiration. Ah, it is a pleasure to me, an exile, to hear the beloved tongue of France so perfectly spoken! You know France? You have lived there, madame?"

"I know it, and know little good of it," cried the lady sharply. "Are you like the rest of your countrymen, light and treacherous, believing in nothing that is good, spending their lives in vanity and sensual pleasure?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The more we are tried and tempted the more God can do to help us.

MIRACULOUS MUD.

FOUND AT THE INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, IND.

Cures Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases—The Hotel Has Been Erected—And People Are Journeying Thence from All Over the Country to Bathe in the Mud.

A deposit of mud, remarkable mud discovered in Indiana, has of recent years been attracting widespread attention. It is located at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren County, and has been formed by the action of the water from the famous Magnesia Springs. Through countless ages, the foliage of magnificent oaks on the hillside has annually fallen into a basin, and has been reduced by nature into a pure black earth unmingled with roots, stones or sand. The water from the big spring for thousands of years has been soaking this deposit and saturating it with mineral salts, until now there is a layer of medicated mud about two acres in extent and from ten to twenty feet in thickness.

The strange medicinal value of this peculiar, black, porous substance was accidentally discovered by an old soldier, Sam Story, who had brought rheumatism home from the war and suffered with it for years. He was attempting to dig a drainage ditch through the mud deposit, and after indulging in this useless experiment for a week or more, gave up the idea, but meanwhile had been cured of his rheumatism.

The fame of the mud began to spread and afflicted congregated at the Springs from everywhere. The method of using the mud was at first very primitive, the patient merely sitting down in the deposit where nature had laid it. But since then improvements have been made, a beautiful hotel erected, and the mud bath developed into a luxurious experience. The accompanying cut shows how it's done.

After all, Nature is the greatest of all chemists, and seems here to have prepared in a gigantic receptacle an enormous mass of medicine for poisoning sore humanity. When all else has failed, Nature's treatment, the Magnesia Mud cure, as it is now called, has in hundreds of cases brought back health and happiness.

An awful homely man after sootherable, whar kisser games are played, looks as lonesome as er straw hat in de snow storm.

Coleman on the Cut.

Mr. R. Lindsey Coleman, ex-president of the National Cycle Board of Trade, and president of the Western Wheel Works, in speaking on the cut in bicycles, says: "This cut in the price of \$100 wheels has occasioned no surprise. We expressed the opinion five years ago that other makers would fully realize their error in endeavoring to maintain a fictitious value on their product, and that the price we had fixed on Crescent wheels would become the standard price for other high grade wheels."

"One of the secrets of the success of the Western Wheel Works is, that we not only guarantee our wheels, but we guarantee our prices as well, and the purchaser of a Crescent in February has the satisfaction of knowing that his neighbor who purchased a Crescent in July paid the same price as he did."

"I do not anticipate that a still further reduction in the price of bicycles will be made this year."

I'd like ter know how many spokes dar is in de wheel of fortune. What kind of timber is de pos' of "honor made ov?"

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of Itching Piles there ever was, and do it almost instantly. Years of suffering relieved in a single night. Get Doan's Ointment from your dealer.

Er newspaper asks: "How shall we pervert older from work?" Yer mou't git hit a gubernint parishun.

Nearly all summer complaints are due to bad blood and unhealthy bile. Dr. Fowler's Ert. of Wild Strawberry cures by attacking the root of the trouble. It never fails.

The present emperor of Austria is above all else an ardent sportsman and has few indoor amusements.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Electric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 25 cents to try it.

Frederick the Great played the flute and composed music and did both well.

Why suffer from indigestion? Bardeck Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach, liver, and bowels.

Goldfish have become common in Niagara river from those planted in Forest Lawn cemetery.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. B. A. H. All druggists.

A man's luck is generally about as tight as his.



PARSHALLVILLE.

Dr. St. John and wife of Highland visited friends here last Sunday.

Frank Walker and wife Sundayed with his father, J. L. Walker.

Chas. Cole and family of Owosso spent the past week with friends here.

Miss Pearl Algo of Fenton is the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace Wakeman.

Ernest Babcock and family spent a few days the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Deal and daughter of Elsie have been visiting relatives here the past week.

Miss Merriman of Grand Rapids is spending a few weeks with her brother, Dr. Merriman.

Miss Hattie Smith gave readings at the M. E. church Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Epworth League.

EAST PUTNAM.

Miss Lela Spaulding is visiting relatives at Perry.

Guy Hall and Mother spent Sunday in Green Oak.

Messrs Ernest Fish and Guy Hall spent last Thursday in Brighton.

G. W. Brown and daughter visited relatives at North Lake Monday.

Miss Sarah Pearson is entertaining Miss Julia Cotant of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Fred Lake is at Chilson with her sister, Miss Hattie Carpenter, who is ill.

Misses Kate and Mary Roche, of Marion, were guests of Miss Nettie Hall Friday last.

Horse and bicycle racing are favorite pastimes for the people in this vicinity just at present.

Silas Thrasher, Mrs. Orr Waite and daughter, Gladys, of Dexter, visited relatives here, Sunday.

GREGORY.

W. M. Smith was in Pinckney last week.

A good time reported at the social Friday evening.

Miss Beal, of Ann Arbor, is visiting Miss Persis Daniels.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jacobs, a son of 12 pounds.

Rev. Ellis and H. S. Read took a bicycle trip to North Adams.

Mr. Fisher, of Detroit, has opened a new barber shop here.

Rev. Ellis and Wm. Smith went to North Lake on their wheels Monday.

F. C. Montague has 3 hills of potatoes left from 4 acres. The bugs are the cause of this mishap.

Lyceum Theatre co. was in town last week. Their entertainment was not as good as last spring.

An M. D. from Indianapolis was in town last week with the view of locating here. A good opening for the right man.

Notice.

A number of barn stalls to rent to school children; also room for two dogs. Inquire at this office.

Additional Local.

R. H. Erwin was in Jackson last Tuesday.

E. T. Grimes of this office, spent Wednesday at camp on Portage.

Florence Andrews is the guest of her grandparents at Parshallville.

Edgar Bennett of Fowlerville is the guest of friends in this vicinity.

Miss Mable Sigler is the guest of friends in Howell.

Born to Chas. Mills and wife, one day the past week, a boy.

Miss Cora Wilson is spending a few weeks with relatives in Mason.

E. P. Kearney, of Jackson, Neb., is the guest of his mother at this place.

Several from here attended the Catholic picnic at Dexter, yesterday.

Don't fail to read W. A. Sprout's adv on the first page. It may interest you.

E. L. Thompson and wife, of Fowlerville, are visiting relatives at this place.

H. G. Briggs and wife are spending a couple of weeks with relatives in Flint and Fenton.

All the business places in this village were closed during the funeral of Thompson Grimes, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nolan and daughter Ethel, of Durand, are visiting Mrs. Nolan's parents near Anderson.

Miss Florence Cook gave a garden party to several of her young playmates on Wednesday evening from 4 to 8. The little folks had an excellent time.

We have returned from our outing on the lakes and can truly say that it did us good. We are making arrangements to give our readers a write-up of our trip that will be worth preserving, but it will take some time to secure the cuts for the illustrations, and to do the work.

Weak Lungs

Hot weather won't cure weak lungs. You may feel better because out of doors more, but the trouble is still there. Don't stop taking your

Scott's Emulsion

because the weather happens to be warm. If you have a weak throat, a slight hacking cough, or some trouble with the bronchial tubes, summer is the best time to get rid of it. If you are losing flesh there is all the more need of attention. Weakness about the chest and thinness should never go together. One greatly increases the danger of the other. Heal the throat, cure the cough, and strengthen the whole system now. Keep taking Scott's Emulsion all summer.

For sale by all druggists at 50c and 75c.

A Foot of TOBACCO for 8 CENTS.

ENTIRE LINE OF 50 CENT HATS

FOR

35 CENTS.

SWARTWOUT BROS.

Several from here took in the excursion to Detroit today. On Sept. 1, there will be another, given by the U. E. society of this place and many will wait until then.

Miss Laura Dolan, who has been the guest of friends here the past week, was called to her home in Detroit, on Saturday last, by the severe illness of her sister, Miss Nellie.

While in Mackinac Island we put up at the Farmer House, and was well satisfied with the treatment we received and the price we had to pay. While most of the hotels charge exorbitant prices, Mr. Jollie, the proprietor of the Farmer House, is very reasonable, and the service good.

The executive committee of the Farmers' Picnic Association of Washtenaw, Livingston, Oakland and Wayne counties, has made arrangements to hold the annual picnic at Whitmore Lake, Saturday, Aug. 28. The speakers who have been chosen for the occasion are: Gov. H. S. Pingree, ex-Gov. C. G. Luce and Rev. L. P. Golderick. Vocal and instrumental music will be provided for the entertainment of those who will be in attendance and it is expected that there will be the largest crowd and the best time at this picnic of any that has ever yet been held.

WAITING FOR THE END.

The Old Darkey Keeps Up His Spirits by Strumming.

Up the stairway which leads to the basement of the building floated a soft, tremulous whisper of music, says the Boston Journal. The idler who heard it followed the clew of melody until he found an aged colored man, whose withered fingers caressed the strings of a banjo. His lips were slightly parted with a smile and he looked upward with half-closed eyes. When he paused in his performance the auditor applauded and remarked:

"Having a good time all to yourself, uncle?"

"Yesuh. I done had er little 'spare time an' I done put it in practice-in'."

"That don't sound much like the ordinary banjo music."

"No, suh. Dat's er different kin'."

"Can't you play reels and breakdowns. Maybe they're too quick for an old man like yourself?"

"Too quick foh me? No'ndeedy. I done got clean pas' dem long ago. I's got me' on my min' dan he pin' de young folks twis' deh foots at er party. Dem dat yoh wus Me'nin' to wus hymn-chunes."

"Hymn tunes on a banjo?"

"I done de bes' I could," he replied, apologetically.

"But what gave you the idea?"

"De good book," he answered, reverently. "It's gettin' 'long in y'uh, I is, an' when I called ter mind 'bout de halp o' gold it done sot me ter think-in'. I didn't had no early 'vantages, an' I doesn't speck I could er lun ter play on de banjo nohow. But I ain't 'scouraged, an' whenever I gits de chance I comes hyuh an' tetches de strings, 'cause I's sho dat w'en I shows 'em I ain't gwinter 'sturb de hahmonies dey'll let me set back some place whah I won't be noticed, an' play 'long wif 'em in de way dat I've used to."

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 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.

FOUND AN AZTEC MUMMY.

Queer Discovery of a Professional Lion Hunter of Arizona.

John McCarthy, a professional lion hunter of Phoenix, Ariz., while pursuing his quarry through one of the toughest portions of that mountainous district, discovered a mummy that has been attracting attention all over the country, and is likely to be the cause of much litigation as to its ownership.

McCarthy calls it "a desiccated human body," and gives it an antiquity antedating Father Adam's. And to prove that his mummy came by some other route than the Garden of Eden he points to the place where the twenty-third rib ought to be and is not. McCarthy was hunting bounty scalps in Verde canyon, about seventy-five miles north of Phoenix, says the San Francisco Examiner, when he came upon the ruin of a wonderful prehistoric castle. His dogs chased the game almost to the door of the ruin. He killed the lion and then entered the ruin. He climbed into a small chamber, which he describes as about six by twelve feet in dimensions, and in accidentally striking the rear wall was surprised that it gave back a hollow sound, which caused him to investigate with bowie knife the cement with which the huge stones were held in place. Digging through a thick cement wall, he opened an air-tight vault about six feet square and was astonished to find the mummy inside. It was mantled in ornaments of soapweed fibre cloth, which dissipated into nothingness as soon as the air reached it. By its side was a wooden-handled stone mallet and an arrow with a flint head. The wood of the arrow and mallet likewise disintegrated immediately. There were also some beautiful specimens of turquoise and obsidian in the vault. McCarthy says he touched nothing but sealed up the vault carefully and then hid himself down to Phoenix as fast as he could. McCarthy made up an expedition of all the prominent scientists and physicians in Phoenix and took them out to the newly-found mummy. It was brought down to Phoenix and given a coat of carriage varnish by way of shining up its rather dull and rusty old hide. Recently the mummy, together with a live rattlesnake and a Gila monster, was shipped out of Phoenix marked "old clothes," and, not being called for, the box was opened at a way station and its contents gave the station agent a bad fright. Now the authorities are looking for the responsible parties, and a criminal prosecution will follow.

Wished to Be Prepared.

"I wish, my dear," said Mr. Frankfort to his wife, "that you would let the hired man bring my rifle down from the attic while I get some other things ready."

"Your rifle?" she repeated. "Surely you are not going hunting?"

"Not at all."

As he spoke he took a bowie knife from its sheath and began to sharpen it carefully on a whetstone.

"What is that knife for?" asked his wife.

"Well, I hope I shall not have occasion to use it, but it is best to be prepared."

As he said this he examined his seven shot revolver, and filled the side pocket of his coat with cartridges. By this time the hired man had brought the rifle, and Mr. Frankfort made sure that he had a good supply of ammunition for the weapon.

"My dear," begged his wife, "won't you tell me what all this means? You say you are not going hunting. What do you need of all these weapons?"

"My darling," replied the brave man, "do not be anxious. It is more than probable that I shall return alive, but if not you will find my will made, and my life insurance policy is valid. Kiss me, dear, and hope for the best."

"But where, oh where, are you going?"

"Have you forgotten that I am a member of the Kentucky legislature, my dear? I go to attend a regular session."

And before she could protest the brave man had snatched a kiss from her pale forehead and departed.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.



WILL PEPPER'S NERVINOX

It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. Absolutely guaranteed to cure Nervousness, Loss of Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Power, either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Debility, and all forms of self abuse or excess and indigestion. Write of weakness and consumption. Don't let drooping impose a worthless substitute on you because it reads a good trade. Insist on having WILL PEPPER'S NERVINOX, or send for it. Can be carried in vest pocket. Fragrant Pleasant taste. All per box or 6 for \$1.00. With a Postpaid Order, 50c. Guaranteed to cure or refund the money. Prepared by Dr. W. H. Pepper, Chicago, Ill.

Sold by F. A. Sigler.

BE SURE AND ATTEND THE LAST WEEK OF THE

BUSY

BEE

HIVE

RED

MARK

SALE.

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.
JACKSON, MICH.