

# Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 26, 1897.

No. 34

## DOWN THEY GO

At a time when money is easy to get, we offer you goods at the hardest of "hard times" prices. We don't have to make a large profit to pay expenses, because our expenses are so small.

We do not pretend to sell "at cost" as we are not in business for our health but we can and do sell goods on a very narrow margin of profit.

## WE WILL KEEP ON SELLING:

New Tea at	15c per lb
XXXX Coffee	12c per lb
Fancy Canned Corn at	8c per can
Corn Starch at	5c per lb
Pearl Tapioca at	5c per lb

GIVE US A CALL AND GET SOME MORE PRICES.

Wm. A. SPROUT,  
ANDERSON, MICH.

## NOTICE.

I must again ask those who owe me on book account to call and settle.

My books must be closed at once, and as money can be had easier than at almost any other time of the year I shall expect prompt settlements.

A. G. Wilson,  
ANDERSON, MICH.

## SPECIALS

FOR

Saturday, August 28, 1897,  
and continuing for one week.

10 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs at	4c each
10 dozen Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs	10c each
10 dozen Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs	4c each
25 prs Ladies' Shoes \$2 values, size 2½ to 3½ only	\$1.25
One lot of Ladies' fine shoes	\$1.39
One lot of Ladies' Glove Grain shoes	\$1.00
Our entire stock of \$1.25 and \$1.50 Slippers	\$1.00 per pr
One lot of Men's Kangaroo calf shoes, \$2.00 values	size 6 to 7 at \$1.50
Our lot of Men's shoes 6 to 10	\$1.25

WE WILL CONTINUE TO GIVE 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON OUR LADIES' \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 J. RICHARDSON SHOES FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

F. G. Jackson

## A BIG CROWD.

WAS AT THE CATHOLIC PICNIC ON THURSDAY.

ANOTHER SUCCESS FOR ST. MARY'S SOCIETY.

Receipts \$225.00.

On Thursday of last week, Aug. 19, the day of the annual picnic of St. Mary's parish of this place, was all that could be desired for a holiday, clear and bright and just cool enough to be comfortable.

The picnic had been well advertised by bills and through the local paper and it seemed as though everyone for miles around had made an effort to get here. Early in the morning people began to arrive by twos, threes and wagon-loads and by noon "the woods were full of 'em." It is useless to say anything about the dinner as everyone knows that they never do anything by halves and the tables fairly groaned under the loads of good things set before the hungry people.

Immediately after dinner the crowd gathered around the platform and listened to some good music both vocal and instrumental and plenty of good speeches. We wish we could tell some of the good things said but we could not get close enough to the platform to report any of the speeches. The following took part in program: Prosecuting attorney, L. E. Howlett of Howell; Rev. K. H. Crane, Pinckney; Senator G. W. Teeple, Pinckney; Rev. C. S. Jones, Pinckney; Dennis Shields, Howell; and Rev. M. H. McMahon, Pinckney. There was music by Lumbarde's orchestra and vocal solos by Miss Estelle Wood of Caro, and Frank Lumbarde of Whitmore Lake. Of course Mr. Lumbarde pleased the people with some comic songs. Each speaker was introduced by Rev. Fr. Commerford in his usual pleasing and witty manner which served to make each one feel at home. Each speech bristled with good points and all received well merited applause. At the close of the program all who desired went to the ball game at the race course. In the evening ice cream was served at the opera house and a ball was given in the Tuomey house to which many young people went and tripped the light fantastic until after midnight.

Altogether the society has scored another success as a picnic and financially, the receipts being about \$225. May success attend both pastor and people in their efforts to make the world better.

## PINCKNEY DEFEATED.

The Score of 11 to 5 and favor Brighton.

The ball game, Pinckney vs Brighton at the diamond here on Thursday last was a good one. For a time it looked as if Pinckney was going to win the day as the Brightons could not get a score, but as usual there came an inning when Pinckney fell to pieces and could not "play ball" consequently the visiting team ran in eight scores which won the game.

It looked, to outsiders, as if the home team were playing against more than the regular team, but then of course it is hard to always make correct decisions and the umpire was no exception. The game was well played and the best of feeling existed from start to finish. The score is as follows:

Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Pinckney	2 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 -4
Brighton	8 0 2 0 2 1 0 4 -11
Batteries—Pinckney, Moran and Beebe; Brighton, Jarvis and Dean. Struck out—By Moran 2, by Jarvis 5. Umpire—Martman. Time 1:25. Attendance, 225.	

## F. A. SIGLER.

Cor. Main and Howell Sts.,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

FINE TOILET SOAPS, FINE HAIR AND TOOTHBRUSHES,

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES,

Trusses, Supporters,

Carbon Oil, Lamps and Chimneys.



Books,

Stationery,

Wall Paper.

All Kinds of Family Groceries.

F. A. SIGLER,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

## WHEN

the leaves turn brown and the cold winds of autumn blow about you, then all thoughts of harvest are past and you prepare for

## COLD WEATHER

by laying in a stock of coal, wood, etc., and see to it that the stoves are in order. While the weather in Michigan is not as cold as it is in Alaska, the prudent man

## COMES

to our store and selects a stove that would keep him warm if he were sitting on the North Pole. We have stoves of all descriptions and also handle all kinds of coal at prices that defy competition.

## CALL ON US.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE AND CADWELL.

## NOTES OF THE DAY.

The Brighton boys can "play ball" and they (?) beat the Pinckney team.

The umpire (?) said it was a FOUL! Everyone wondered whether he meant the ball or the decision.

While the speeches were all excellent, it would have been much better had some of the speakers spoken louder.

Many words of praise were heard from strangers in regard to the excellent condition of the diamond at this place.

Andy Roche made the only home run in the game. He worked hard and won fairly but it is a wonder that it was not called a FOUL.

Nearly \$30 were taken in at the ball grounds Thursday. This will put the club in good shape as the games heretofore have been at a loss.

One trouble with the home team is that they do not "play ball" hard enough. They ought to work for all there is in it, and when they are playing ball they should "PLAY BALL" and let everything else alone.

Roy and Allie Hoff are visiting relatives and friends at Three Rivers.

## Business Pointers.

Notice.

Get Starks Photographs Sept. 1.

Sheep For Sale.

Western wether sheep, half-blood and ewes in any number from one up to suit purchaser constantly on hand.

D. E. HOYT, Dexter.

NOTICE.

After this date there will be a regular market for all kinds of grain, beans and farm produce at this place. The business will be conducted by E. M. Jeffrey who will give you the best of treatment and the highest market prices.

Wm. A. SPROUT,  
Anderson, Mich.

Notice.

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



## PENINSULA MATTERS

### RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

**Embezzling Bank Cashier from Pennsylvania Captured at St. Clair After a Long Search—Next Encampment of M. N. G. May be at Manistee.**

**Abseonding Bank Cashier Captured.**  
Cyrus E. Breder, formerly a cashier in the First National bank at New Bethlehem, Pa., was arrested at St. Clair, Mich., by U. S. Marshal Large, of Detroit. He is charged with embezzlement and the amount taken is placed at \$30,000. Breder has been engaged in the bicycle business in St. Clair for the past nine months, in the firm of Breder & Ash. He brought his family to St. Clair shortly after his arrival and they have been considered wealthy people. Breder's shortages were discovered about a year ago, but he eluded the officers. He says he took the money at various times because his salary was too small to allow him to live. He had been with the bank for over 30 years.

**The Last Encampment at Island Lake.**  
It is probable that the 1897 encampment of the M. N. G. was the last that will be held at Island Lake. The next may be held at Manistee, on the Russell farm, about two miles from the city. The camp will then be on the shore of Lake Michigan, and the naval reserves can be there at the same time as the troops for practice in their ship. Gen. Case, says, however, the future site of the encampment as not yet been determined. The military board will meet next month and visit the sites for encampments presented by Manistee, Cadillac, Kalamazoo and the points around Detroit.

### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Rain fell for 14 hours at Marquette. Oats are a failure about Maple Rapids. Mason county's peach crop is almost a failure.

The D. S. S. & A. will extend its line to Calumet at once.

Over 200 hoboes camped near Flint and several thefts are reported.

Rev. J. Mudge's house and barn, at Smith's Creek, burned; loss, \$5,000.

Lyman Harris, of Bethel, died from injuries received from a falling wheat stack.

Loggers in the north woods will receive 20 per cent more wages than last year.

Mrs. M. E. Abell, of Detroit, has been chosen matron of the Alma college dormitory.

A stock company was organized at Saline to build a \$4,500 butter and cheese factory.

The Big Four and C. & W. M. railroads will erect a \$6,000 union depot at Benton Harbor.

St. Mary's church at Grand Rapids has just dedicated a fine new altar that cost \$1,700.

Ex-Postmaster Westover, of Jerome, was arrested charged with embezzling Uncle Sam's funds.

Work has been begun extending the new Detroit & Mackinac railroad from Alpena to Cheboygan.

A Jackson company has leased the Eastman farm, near Saginaw, and will sink a shaft for coal.

Over 500 new houses have been built in Houghton county this year; most of them in mining locations.

The 14-months-old child of Robert Jonson, a farmer near Jones, was drowned in a tub of water.

Jackson county miners are said to be starving and an appeal has been issued for food and clothing.

President Wells and Secretary Baker attend the national convention of state boards of health at Nashville, Tenn.

James E. Rockwell, of Jackson, was held to the U. S. grand jury for sending a dunning postal card through the mails.

Mercy Whedon, aged 12, was burned so badly by an oil stove explosion at S. B. Collins' dairy farm near Jackson that she died.

Alex. Becker committed suicide at South Haven by shooting himself in the head. He had been on a drunk for several days.

Just 136 bushels of wheat were threshed from two acres of the Bradley farm near Standish, from the Tennessee Giant seed.

Holmes & Sons' logging road has contracted to put in 150,000,000 feet of logs for the North Ludington Co. in 15 years, for \$700,000.

Prof. B. L. D'Ooge, of the Ypsilanti state normal, has been offered the chair of Latin in Adelphi college, Brooklyn, at a salary of \$2,500.

Mrs. Abbie J. North, aged 73, of Tecumseh, has fallen heir to a goodly portion of the estate of her brother, Allen Gregory, at Englewood, Ill.

Barnum & Bailey's circus came near being wrecked by a storm at Port Huron and a panic resulted in which several people were badly trampled upon.

Hon. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, a prominent citizen of St. Louis, whom President McKinley recently appointed ambassador to Russia, has accepted the position.

Chalmers P. Allen, a young druggist, of West Bay City died of appendicitis induced by a two mile wheel sprint on his bicycle after which he took a Turkish bath.

Jennie Hefnecke, aged 12, was learning to ride a bicycle at Detroit. She fell under a heavy wagon loaded with scrap iron and her head was crushed to a pulp.

Prof. Clute, who was formerly president of Michigan Agricultural college, and who for several years has presided over the Alabama Agricultural college, has resigned.

While driving across the Air Line railroad track Harry Lucas, aged 18, was struck by a train at Richmond and his injuries may prove fatal. The horse was killed.

Ernest Prasse, of Manistee, attempted suicide on his brother's grave at Milwaukee. He fired four shots at his head, two of which are very serious. No reason known.

John Macklem, a young man, committed suicide at Marlette by hanging himself. He had been on a spree and left a note stating that the shame was more than he could bear.

Joseph Lahey, of Bay City, claims to be the greatest long-distance rider in the country. He has completed 10,000 miles since Jan. 1, and expects to make 8,000 more this year.

Mrs. L. Hodenot was found hanging in the cellar of the house of her father Mr. Zandstraw, at Holland. She was cut down unconscious, but will recover. Despondency and family troubles.

Benjamin Jones, aged 18, of Detroit, was drowned near Pearl Beach, four miles below Algonac, by the capsizing of a catboat. His brother George was rescued in an exhausted condition.

George W. Howell, of Muskegon, was arrested on a warrant charging him with the forgery of a bond he gave his employers, a Chicago wholesale house. He is short over \$700 in his accounts.

The Bay City council don't like Canadian thistles so the street commissioner was instructed to cut all of them he found throughout the city and charge the costs to the property-owners.

It is said that Gen. Duffield, of Detroit, superintendent of the U. S. coast geodetic survey, is to be removed to make room for a Republican. He was appointed by Cleveland three years ago.

Prof. Harry Miner who called himself the great Brooklyn bridge diver, made a leap from the roof of the White mill, into the mill race at Albion and was seriously and perhaps fatally injured.

Henry Crooks, aged 75, while driving past the central school building at Coldwater, pitched forward in his wagon and was found to be dead. He was a strong man apparently in good health.

Newaygo and Mecosta counties are having a contest over the appointment of a judge in the twenty-seventh judicial circuit. Newaygo says Mecosta has had the honor for 20 years and it is time for a change.

John Huttenlocher's team ran away with a tank of water at Munith, and one horse struck a tree and was instantly killed. A young daughter of Chris Scheumacher was injured so badly that she may die.

A young man, aged about 20, deliberately threw himself under a moving train at the C. & W. M. depot at Grand Haven and his head was smashed to a pulp. A note found identified him as Lem Wilson, of Lexington, Ky.

Michael Steel, of Port Huron, was found dead in the Michigan Central yard at Ann Arbor with his head terribly crushed. He had been on a spree for several days and two bottles of whisky were found in his pocket.

The striking miners at the Monitor coal mine near Bay City have resumed work, having compromised at 87½ cents a ton when they struck for 90 cents. The Bay mine which was paying 85 cents voluntarily increased to the new Monitor scale.

The state convention of the Baptist Young People's Union was held at Fenton with a fair attendance. The program of addresses, discussions and conferences was enjoyable, interesting and instructive. A picnic at Longlake was one of the features.

The miners at the Sebawaing Coal Co. are out on a strike. Every miner took out his tools. They want the company to put in seven-eighths inch screens and the company refuses to do so. They are at present using one and three-quarters inch screens.

Frank Thomas, of Merrill, took his wife and two children and two children of J. H. Whitney out for a ride. The horse became frightened at a barking dog and ran away, throwing them out. Mr. Thomas was run over and killed, but the others were uninjured.

Through jealousy over Lizzie Barlecome, Nelson Quinn fired three shots at Ernest Pratt, at Plainwell, two bullets going through his clothing, but not injuring him. Quinn ran about a mile and, after being shot at several times by Officer Tomlinson, surrendered.

The West Bay City council instructed the city attorney to fight the injunction restraining the mayor and recorder from issuing \$90,000 bonds to build an electric light plant. It is intimated that the Bay County Electric Light Co. is behind the injunction proceedings.

The first crop of sugar beets to be raised in Bay county and probably in the state has just been gathered at N. B. Bradley & Son's farm at Saginaw, a few miles north of Bay City. Beet sugar experts pronounced the crop far beyond their expectations, and as a result local projectors of a sugar refinery are elated.

Fred I. Snow, alias Chas. V. B. Scott, a sleek young man who has been "cutting a big dash" in society circles at Benton Harbor has been arrested and confessed that he had stolen money and goods from friends and relatives in Providence, R. I., where he was wanted for grand larceny. It is said he wrecked his father's business, valued at \$25,000.

The U. S. navy department officials have decided that the cruiser Yantic can be brought through the canals to Detroit for use by the Michigan Naval Reserves provided the state of Michigan will pay the bill. The Yantic draws over 11 feet of water and she must be lightened to a draught of nine and a half feet in order to get her through the canals.

On June 30 Rutherford Rogers, a lad near Vermontville, got caught under a building and was terribly injured. At the U. of M. hospital at Ann Arbor it was found that his back was fractured and the spinal cord severed. The doctor gave no hope for his recovery. Young Rogers, however, is still alive, although he has lost the use of his limbs below the chest. He eats heartily and believes he will recover.

The Soldiers and Sailors' association of northwestern Michigan will hold its annual reunion at Big Rapids Sept. 15, 16 and 17. A city of tents will be erected to accommodate the big crowds which are expected. Col. A. T. Bliss, commander of Michigan department G. A. R., Gov. Pingree, Lieut.-Gov. Dunstan, Senator Burrows, Congressman Mesick, Gen. Rutherford and others have promised to be present.

The largest artesian well in that part of the state, on the grounds of the Northern Michigan asylum, struck water at 95 feet and has a flow of 20,000 barrels daily. It will be piped through the institution and grounds and will be more than ample for the asylum, which now has over 1,000 patients. It will be a saving of several thousand dollars annually and will furnish better water and more of it.

A fire broke out in the Colby-Hinkley Co.'s warehouse at Benton Harbor which, aided by a heavy wind and inadequate water supply from city works, destroyed two large warehouses, a cooper shop, two dwelling houses, an hotel and fifty carloads of peach baskets, and other basket stock. John Fonger, whose two houses burned, barely escaped with only his night clothes. The total loss is over \$12,000.

Labor Commissioner Cox has investigated the strike at the Saginaw coal mines. He found they were being paid 70 cents per ton for coal run over ½-inch screen, while the Ohio price is 51 cents over a 1½-inch screen. The Saginaw men are paid semi-monthly in cash, and their signed receipts show that their wages run from \$30 to \$82 per month, the work-day being but eight hours. Day men are paid from \$1.25 to \$1.75.

The entire plant of the chemical works of the Elk Rapids Iron Co. was totally destroyed by fire, which caused a loss of \$15,000. The loss will be greatly felt as it was one of the principal industries of the town. Alva Parks was thrown from a buggy and the horse cart passed over him causing paralysis from the neck down, and he cannot recover. John Herman was badly injured by falling from the roof of the burning building.

In April, 1894, Newell B. Parsons, confidential clerk of the Wells-Stone Co., of Saginaw, stole \$1,600 worth of jewelry and \$460,000 worth of bonds from the vaults and skipped. He was captured at Grand Rapids and nearly all of the stuff was recovered. Parsons got five years at Jackson on one charge, with other charges hanging over him. The prosecutor has had the latter nolle prossed and Parsons' friends are now working for a pardon.

Peter Bons, the confessed murderer of Pearl Morrison, set fire to his bedding and clothing in his cell in jail at Crystal Falls, and then yelled for assistance. It was some time before the cell could be opened, and when Bons made no response to the sheriff's calls, it was thought that he had been suffocated. A stream of water soon brought Bons to the front. His plan evidently was to lie low until in the excitement, he saw a chance to escape. Henceforth he will sleep on the bare floor on the steel cell.

Ostrow, a town in the province of Seidlce, Russia, is in ruins, 400 houses being burned and 4,000 people made homeless. Several people were killed.

The report of the U. S. commissioner of education, Dr. Wm. T. Harris, for 1896, has just been completed. It shows a total enrollment in that year in the schools and colleges of 16,415,197.

## AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

### BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

**Weyler's Army in Cuba Badly Demoralized by Insurgents and the Climate—Prince Henri of Orleans and Count Turin Fight a Bloody Duel at Paris.**

**Spanish Army Routed—Weyler Resigns.**

The New York Herald's Havana correspondent says that Capt.-Gen. Weyler's summer campaign came to an inglorious end when he returned to Havana with rebels firing on his rear guard all the way from Aguacate to Havana.

Gen. Weyler cabled his resignation to Madrid, and I saw a copy of the reply he received. He was told to remain in Cuba so long as the present ministry holds power. The captain-general who succeeds Gen. Weyler will have a hard task. The splendid force of 200,000 men Spain placed in Gen. Weyler's hands is, if the truth be told, only a tattered remnant. With the exception of the fortunate ones stationed in and about Havana, the Spanish soldiers are in a bad way. They have not received their pay for months, they are weak from illness and poor feeding, they are badly clothed and many have no shoes. In short, the Spanish army in Cuba is not inclined and not in position to take the offensive.

The garrisons of all interior towns are being withdrawn and sent to larger towns on the coast. Even these latter are not safe from rebel attacks. Guantanamo's strongly fortified seaport in Santiago was entered by rebels who numbered 200. They raided stores the city hall and the jail. They went to the wharves and unloaded a vessel that had ammunition for them. They remained in the town for five hours.

**American Bankers Meet at Detroit.**

Probably the largest convention of the American Bankers' association was that just held at Detroit. The fact that it was held in Detroit had a great deal to do with the large attendance and the numerous bankers who came to see a pretty city were not disappointed. President R. J. Lowry presided at the meetings and Secretary J. E. Branch made the minutes. The words of welcome by Mayor Maybury, who preceded Gov. Pingree, the address by the governor and his reference to corporations and his advocacy of bimetalism by international agreement and of a tax on gold used in the arts, with the cordial words of welcome from George H. Russell, and his reply to Gov. Pingree's remarks, gave a zest to the proceedings that were greatly relished. The prosperous condition of the association was shown in all of the reports, and the report of the protective committee, with regard to the prosecution of bank robbers and swindlers, was of a most gratifying character to the bankers, and the reference to the likelihood of burglars adopting electricity as a means of looting banks was an eye-opener to many a banker present.

The roll of the American Bankers' association now embraces 2,807 members, including 1,453 national banks, 756 state banks, 247 savings banks, 132 trust companies, and 225 private bankers, a total of 2,813 institutions with combined capital and surplus of \$994,607,758 and deposits of \$3,178,832,140, amounting in total to \$4,173,439,898. This does not include the capital and deposits of the 225 private bankers who make no report.

Excursions, receptions and dinners in plenty added to the enjoyment of the bankers' visit.

**French and Italian Princes Fight a Duel.**

The count of Turin (prince of Naples) and Prince Henri of Orleans fought a duel with swords at Paris. The fighting was most determined and lasted 26 minutes. There were five engagements, of which two were at close quarters. Prince Henri received two serious wounds in the right shoulder and the right side of the abdomen. The count of Turin was wounded in the right hand. Prince Henri will recover unless complications set in. The duel grew out of certain criticisms made by Prince Henri of Orleans upon the conduct of Italian officers and soldiers while prisoners of Emperor Menelik, in Abyssinia.

Congressman Ashley B. Wright dropped dead at his home at North Adams, Mass.

Lightning started a fire in the yards of the Tunis Lumber Co., on the water front at Baltimore, which resulted in a \$600,000 conflagration.

Animosa, a 3-year-old brown filly, was stolen from the race track at Newport, Ky., where she had broken the track record a few days before. She is valued at \$5,000.

The peace negotiations between the ambassadors of the powers and the Turkish foreign minister are at a complete standstill, owing to the refusal of England to consent to a Turkish occupation of Thessaly pending a partial payment by Greece of the indemnity agreed upon. The British objection is based upon a fear that an occupation thus begun might become permanent.

## STRIKERS MUST NOT MARCH.

**Permanent Injunction Restraining Them—The Strike Nearing a Crisis.**

The hearing in the injunction case before Judges Sowe and Collier restraining the strikers from marching or camping near DeArmit's mines was perhaps one of the most important important and interesting ever held in a Pennsylvania court and the decision making the injunction a permanent one is expected to have a telling effect on the conduct of the great coal miners' strike. Before the decision had been given by the court Judge Collier said in open court that the strike would go down in history as one of the wonders of the century and remarkable on account of the utter lack of disorder for which the strikers are commended and have the sympathy of the court.

**Mine Owners Will Use Force.**

The operators of the Pennsylvania coal mines held a conference in Cleveland, and determined that mines in the Pittsburgh district should be started and operated without further delay on the grounds that the miners have taken a high-handed position; that nothing but an unreasonable price for mining will satisfy their demand. It was determined that all coal sold at the 54-cent basis of mining this year must be mined at that price. At least three-fourths of the tonnage of the Pittsburgh district was represented at the conference, and all are unanimous and agree to, if necessary, forcibly resume operations, with the exception of M. A. Hanna & Co.

**Martial Law in the Strike Region.**

Martial law has to all intents and purposes been declared in Plum, Patton and Wilkins townships, Allegheny county, Pa., by Sheriff Lowry. The three mines of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Co. are in these townships, and all roads leading to them will be patrolled by his deputies. Persons walking or driving along the roads who cannot give a satisfactory account of himself or herself, will be ordered to leave the neighborhood, and upon refusal will be arrested.

**10,000 Workers Out of Employment.**

Judge Jackson, of Wheeling, W. Va., has given a new construction to his injunction against the strikers in the Fairmont region and in the Loup Creek valley which makes it mandatory upon the strikers to discontinue all marches, the marching being considered a form of intimidation. In Wheeling there is a serious coal famine, 500 families being without fuel. Factories are closed and 10,000 men are thrown out of employment.

**Strike Notes.**

Two deputies, Robert Kerr and Frank Anderson, employed as guards for the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Co., fought at the Sandy Creek mine and as a result Kerr was fatally shot in the abdomen.

Over 2,500 miners of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre collieries in the Honeybrook district, near Hazleton, Pa., went on a strike. This is the first defection among the miners of eastern Pennsylvania.

Some Bellaire, O., miners wanted to return to work, but a vote was taken and it was decided to shut down every mine in the district. It is said this will cause a number of large manufacturing plants to close down at Bellaire and probably the city electric and waterworks plants as well.

A criminal suit has been begun against Samuel De Armit, a brother of the big mine operator, by Mrs. Anna Crotoi, wife of a striker, who charges that is eluding her from one of the company's houses he threatened to kill her with an ax and threw her and her crippled boy from the house with violence. Crotoi charges DeArmit with the theft of a keg of wine and a revolver.

**NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.**

Some Greek statesmen are advocating the resumption of the war against Turkey.

Carrie Taylor, aged 14, died at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., from eating too many cucumbers.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, caused great consternation by discharging at one time 500 city employees who were appointed by the former mayor, Swift. It is said that 1,300 more heads will fall soon.

A dispatch from Constantinople says that the porte, alarmed at the state of anarchy which exists in Turkish Kurdistan, has ordered a general mobilization of troops in the eastern vilayets on the Persian frontier.

In a 4-hour run the new Japanese battleship Yashima, built in England, made a record as the fastest battleship afloat. It is claimed that she is one of the greatest fighting machines ever built. She is 373 feet long.

A coupling broke on a string of cars in the Wapello mine at Hileman, Ia., and the last cars sped rapidly down the grade until they struck a curve, where they were wrecked and three men were killed and 30 injured.

A dispatch from Hammerfest, Norway, says that the captain of the sealing vessel Aiken reports that one of the crew shot a pigeon off the north coast of Lapland, bearing a message as follows: "Eighty-two degrees passed Good journey. Northward. Andree." The date of the message is not given.



## Our I's and Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has "Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook." It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Queen Victoria reigns over one continent, one hundred peninsulas, five hundred provinces, one thousand lakes, two thousand rivers and ten thousand islands.

**N. Y. Board of Health on Wine.**  
Dr. James of the New York Board of Health says: "I take great pleasure in testifying to the superior qualities of the Port Wine produced by Alfred Speer of New Jersey. After a prolonged trial, I recommend it as a superior wine for the sick and debilitated." It is kept in casks to a great age before bottling, and though higher in price is far superior and more reliable than other wines.

Green Pluke, one of the three colored men who were in the band of pioneer Mormons who founded Salt Lake City, is still alive in Idaho.

**What Everybody Says About Brandy.**  
That the Wines and Brandy of the Speer N. Y. Wine Co. is the best in the world, is attested by others in public favor. Their Wines are unexcelled for delicacy of flavor, and are pronounced by the most capable judges to be the very best in the market. For pure grape Brandy their Old Chateau Brandy of 1878 is admittedly the best to be had and more reliable than French Brandy. Druggists sell it.

An ostrich lives about 50 years, and the average annual yield of a bird in captivity is from two to four pounds of plumes.

**Facts About Alaska.**  
Write to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A. Great Northern Railway, for "Facts About Alaska," or send 10 cents in stamps for "Alaska, Land of Gold and Glacier," a beautifully illustrated booklet containing maps and descriptive matter.

More than 1,800 varieties of roses have been cultivated during the present century.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Some people, like the earth, have to be broken up before they become useful.

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

Recreation is the only paradise out of which we can not be driven.

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

Women load and unload vessels in some of the Japanese ports.

**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.

There is no use trying to hate work to death.

**PATENTS**  
N. S. WILLSON & CO., Wash- ington, D. C. We will protect your patent. 40-page book free. \$12 TO \$35 Can be made working for us. Whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and country work as well as for inventors. J. E. GIFFORD, 11th & Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

**CURE YOURSELF!**  
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painful, and not astrin- gent. Sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for 50c, or 2 bottles, \$1.00. Circular sent on request.

**\$100 To Any Man.**  
WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment. If they fail to cure, they are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions. Free Cure. Free Sample, or C. O. D. take. They have \$500,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

**TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A western farmer believes that black knot is caused by the sting of an insect like the pea bug in shape, but larger in size.

## TOO MUCH WORK

For a Healthy Existence.—That's Why the Kidneys so often Fail.

Nature has provided a certain amount of work for every organ of the human body; overtax them and disease eventually follows. There is not one portion of our organism that is so overworked as the kidneys; on them is placed the important function of filtering the blood of the impurities which naturally form in the regular action of life and digestion. The kidneys are consequently termed the sewerage of the system; clog up this sewer, and the blood becomes tainted with poisonous uric acid, which brings on disease in many forms. The back is the first to show this stoppage. From there comes the warning note; it should be heeded, and the kidneys receive prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills will right the action of the kidneys quickly, relieve the back of pains and aches, and cure all troubles of kidneys and bladder. Read the following: Mr. Wm. Nelson is a well-known business man of Kalamazoo, he resides at 822 Portage Street, and his business is that of a grain buyer. He says:

"For five years I have suffered from an inability to urinate, which resulted from what was said to be a stoppage of the bladder. During these years I have taken mineral and electric baths and used other means in expectancy of getting better, but they all proved unavailing. Some months ago I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I had heard highly recommended, and I can now say that the flattering reports were not greater than they deserved. I got better right along, and I am free from any trouble now. I feel better than I have done for three years past. If Doan's Kidney Pills were well-known all over they would do an immense amount of good."

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

Jupiter is five times as far from the sun as we are and the years on that planet are each as long as 12 of ours.

**Try Allen's Foot-Ease.**  
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Jacob Sims, aged 89, was married in Wilkesbarre, Pa., the other day, just 60 years after his first marriage.

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

The sad fate of Lot's wife seems to show that it is about as bad to look back as it is not to start.

Eczema in any part of the body is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment, the sovereign remedy for itchiness of the skin.

It pleases a woman to be told that she improves a man by her companionship.

Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to cure all impurities of the blood, from a common pimple to the worst scrofula sore.

Only one person in one thousand reaches 100 years of age.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Asparagus is the oldest known plant used for food.

## HER MISSION.

(By Amy Randolph.)



way."

Mr. Hixon, a tall, pale, close-shaven young clergyman, sat in his Gothic study, with a vase of rosebuds before his sheets of sermon paper, and a stack of new pens all placed ready for use. Maj. Clark, short and stout, with a fringe of white whiskers around his rubicund countenance, was smoking a cigar on the doorstep. Mr. Hixon disliked the odor of Havanas, and Maj. Clark despised the rosebuds. But they were both mildly tolerant of the other's weakness. Maj. Clark had an idea that it looked respectable to be on social terms with your clergyman, and Mr. Hixon, who had only recently accepted a call to Snagtown, depended a good deal on Maj. Clark's thorough acquaintance with the people and the place.

And, to speak truth, the beautiful, rose-garlanded parsonage was not altogether without its thorns. Mr. Hixon knew nothing about housekeeping, and the old woman, who had always managed the domestic helm for his predecessor, had just retired from business on a legacy. And the topic which Maj. Clark and he were discussing at that especial moment was how to replace Betsey Ann Snedecor.

So Mr. Hixon took the major's advice and inserted an advertisement in the Snagtown Weekly Trumpet. The major gave it to the editor with the dollar which was to guarantee its prompt insertion.

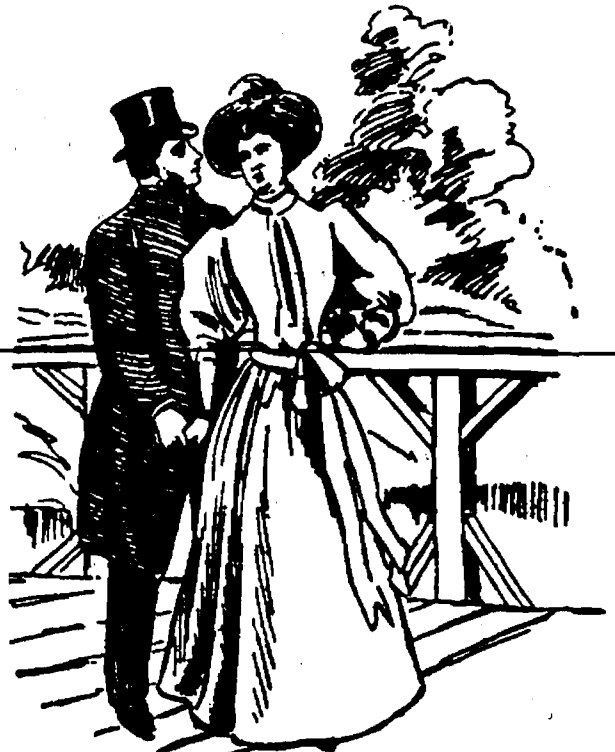
And the Snagtown Weekly Trumpet had not decorated the breakfast table of the citizens for half an hour on the Wednesday morning of its issue when Mr. Hixon, studying out the "fifthly" of his next week's sermon, was startled by a tap at the door, and in walked a lady.

A young lady, with a flush on her cheeks as red as the Rev. Mr. Hixon's own rosebuds, pretty brown hair and dark blue eyes veiled with long lashes.

"Ah!" stammered Mr. Hixon, rising rather awkwardly, "how do you do, Miss Lennox? A fine morning after the rain. Pray be seated—pray favor me by occupying this chair!"

For he had seen Barbara Lennox several times, called once at her father's snug little farmhouse, and put down her name in his list of people to be visited frequently. He liked Barbara, and he did not think that Barbara disliked him. There are some people with whom we feel that we should like to be better acquainted. And pretty Barbara was one of these, classed on the white pages of the minister's memorandum book.

So, of course, when she came to the



**"WILL YOU MARRY ME?"**  
study that July morning, looking so fresh and pretty in her pink muslin dress and gypsy hat, with its wreaths of daisies, he was a degree or so more awkward and clumsy than usual.

"But I can't stay," stammered Barbara; "I have come to see you on business, Mr. Hixon."

"On business, Miss Barbara?"

"Yes," nodded Barbara; "I have seen the paper this morning."

"Oh!" said Mr. Hixon, reddening up to the roots of his hair, as he remembered the advertisement. "Ah, yes! Have you any trustworthy person whom you can recommend?"

"Myself," said Barbara.

Mr. Hixon moved back his study-chair, thereby seriously inconveniencing the tortoise-shell cat, which was asleep in the sunshine close behind him.

"You!" said he.

"Yes," said Barbara; "why not? I am such a mere useless doll in the world now. Don't you think, Mr. Hixon, you could find something for me to do?"

Mr. Hixon rubbed his Greek nose.

"There's enough to do," said he; "not a question of that. But whether you would like that sort of work—"

"Any work that is done for the

church would please me, I know," said Barbara, eagerly.

"Do you think, by dear Miss Lennox, that you are strong enough?" dubiously asked the clergyman.

She laughed a merry bobolink sort of laugh.

"I," cried she, "strong enough? I could do anything. Look at the frail, delicate women who have successfully gone out to our foreign missions!"

"Ah, but this field of labor is very different," reasoned the Rev. Septimus.

"Yes, of course," said Barbara; "but it's doing good, just the same, isn't it?"

"You have never done anything of the sort before," said Mr. Hixon, more and more puzzled.

"No, but there must be a first beginning to everything," said Barbara, cheerfully.

"The compensation is not high," said Mr. Hixon, wondering what the old ladies of the parish would say to seeing Barbara Lennox in his kitchen.

"As if I cared for that," said Barbara.

"My work is light," added the clergyman, "and of course you would have a great deal of time to yourself."

"Oh, but I want to be kept busy," pleaded Barbara.

"I—I am afraid you are too young," said Mr. Hixon in desperation.

"Too young!" cried Barbara. "What difference does that make?"

"People might say gossiping, ill-natured things," reasoned Mr. Hixon, looking very hard at the tops of the ears of the cat, which had by this time jumped into Miss Lennox's lap. "And much as I should appreciate your kind offer—"

"If you won't take me," said Barbara, springing to her feet with a red spot glowing on either cheek, "I'll go to Mr. Symington, the Baptist minister."

"I don't think he needs one," said Mr. Hixon, also rising and looking perturbed.

"Needs what?"

"A maid-servant," explained Mr. Hixon in the blunt way in which your Latin scholar sometimes blurts out his facts.

"But," cried Barbara, with very wide-open eyes, "who is talking about a maid-servant?"

"You," said Mr. Hixon. "Aren't you?"

"Indeed I'm not," said Barbara.

"Didn't you allude to my advertisement for a servant-maid, which appeared in this morning's Snagtown Weekly Trumpet?" asked Mr. Hixon, feeling as if the world were all turning upside down, and he were losing his hold on creation in general.

"No," said Barbara Lennox. "I alluded to an editorial in the same paper which called the attention of the public to the lack of workers in the field of domestic missions."

Mr. Hixon heaved a deep sigh. "Dear, dear," said he, "how very ridiculous. I must have made myself—"

"What must you have thought of me?" cross-questioned Barbara, suddenly perceiving the weak side of her own position. And, without waiting for his response, she dropped the astonished cat and flew out of the study, crossing the old orchard, where the cherries were winking their scarlet eyes through the leaves, and at length losing herself in the woods beyond.

"I have offended her," said Mr. Hixon to himself. "How clumsy I must have been! I must go after her, at once!"

He did so, overtaking her just where a rustic bridge spanned the quiet brook below the woods.

"Barbara," he pleaded in piteous tones, "Miss Lennox—I didn't mean to say anything which could offend you!"

"Oh!" cried Barbara, "I am not offended. I am only vexed and angry with myself!"

"Barbara!"

"Yes, Mr. Hixon?"

"You are determined not to try the situation?"

Her eyelashes fell. "I am not worthy even of that, Mr. Hixon."

"Barbara!"

"Well, Mr. Hixon?"

"If you won't be my mission Sunday school teacher, will you be my wife?"

"Mr. Hixon!"

"We can at least work together, Barbara, in our Master's vineyard," said the young clergyman solemnly. "And ever since I have been here I have felt that I lacked something to get force and energy to my daily ministrations. I know now what it is—a wife! Dear little Barbara, will you marry me?"

"If—if you think I am good enough," said Barbara, drooping her head so that he could scarcely see the shell-pink glow of her cheeks.

So they took the advertisement out of the Snagtown Weekly Trumpet, and were married quietly—and Mrs. Septimus Hixon brought with her to the parsonage a faithful old domestic, who asked for no better lot in life than to work for "Miss Barbara and her husband."

And Barbara has at length achieved the great longing of her life—a mission! She is a pattern clergyman's wife, an earnest worker, a faithful missionary in the home field. And Mr. Hixon has cut the little advertisement

out of the village paper, and preserves it among his dearest mementos.

"I didn't advertise for a wife," said he, "but I got one. Eh, Barbara?"—New York Ledger.

## HE MARRIED THE MOTHER.

How a Kentucky Maiden Acquired a Stepfather Instead of a Husband.

In the White Oak neighborhood in the eastern end of the county, lived a comely widow, Mrs. Martha Berry, aged about forty and her pretty daughter, Matilda, who had just entered her eighteenth year. In the same neighborhood lived Johnson Whitley, a prosperous farmer of thirty and a widower. Whitley had been paying attention to Mrs. Berry's daughter for the last six months, and it was generally supposed throughout the neighborhood that they would be married soon. The mother, however, would not give her consent to the match, but she did not object to the young widower's calls. He pleaded with the widow for the hand of her daughter, and the young couple decided on an elopement, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. All the arrangements were made for the clandestine leave taking, but the watchful mother discovered what was on foot, and on Friday night, the time set for the elopement, she went to her daughter's room shortly after dark and bound the girl hand and foot. She also tied a gag in her mouth and took her to her own room and tied her to the bed. She then returned to the daughter's room and when Whitley came to steal away his lady love the widow answered the summons, and without speaking a word joined the young man in the yard. He assisted her into his buggy and drove with her to Grayson, the county seat of Carter county, where he had arranged with Judge Morris to perform the ceremony. Whitley was struck by the silence of his companion, but as she leaned confidently on his arm and appeared to be sobbing all the time, he could do nothing more than caress her now and then and cheer her up by telling her that her mother would forgive her. He had no idea that he was carrying off the mother instead of the daughter, and it was not until after the ceremony was performed on the judge's front porch and they had repaired to a hotel that the deception was discovered by Whitley.

## A FAMOUS VESSEL GONE

Loss of the Cape Horn Pigeon Recalls the Fate of Old Beggars.

The famous whaling bark Cape Horn Pigeon is no more. She was lost in the Japan Sea recently while cruising for whales. Her crew, consisting of twenty or thirty men, many of whom are known in and about New Bedford, were saved, but the old vessel was a total wreck. She was one of the old time fleet that sailed out of New Bedford when whaling was the chief business of that port, and at a time when Nantucket, Bristol, Warren and Stonington were in the swim as whaling resorts. The Cape Horn Pigeon, says the Providence Journal, was not a large craft, but was a handsome bark in her day when she cruised with the Milton, Mattapoisett, James Arnold, which now flies the Chilean flag; Attleboro and other square riggers that hailed from New Bedford and small ports in Buzzards Bay. It was in the fifties that the Cape Horn Pigeon left the stocks in South Dartmouth, and took her place in the large fleet, but finally she followed the other lost whalers to the bottom of the sea. The steam whalers of San Francisco have driven most of New Bedford's sailing fleet out of the business, but the Cape Horn Pigeon, California, Mercury and others continued to look for oil and bone in the wide Pacific and South Atlantic. The Cape Horn Pigeon was a lucky craft. She aided in making the city of New Bedford known all over the world. She had a record of many fine catches, and only a short time before she went down her master sent home two thousand pounds of bone, valued at \$10,000. When she sank she had two hundred barrels of sperm and whale oil in her hold. She had been cruising most of the time since she left the stocks in 1853, and had paid for herself several times over in returns. She was only 100 feet in length, but with her canvas spread she made a fine picture. Her breadth was 25 feet and her depth 14 feet. Her gross tonnage was 212 tons.

## Applause for a Mosaic Drummer.

A Bangor drummer recently saw a woman enter the train at North Bucksport and rush through the car just as it was getting speedy. He coolly walked after her, and just before the fatal leap grasped her firmly to his manly bosom. She struggled, but he only tightened his grip, saying: "Madam, you shan't jump off the car and kill yourself." When she got her breath she shrieked: "You big fool. I was only going out on the platform to wave my handkerchief to my friends." A party of Bangor yachtsmen aboard the train applauded the drummer for his heroism fully half an hour at intervals thereafter.—Springfield Republican.



# Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, AUG. 26, 1897.

## Interesting Items.

The Fowlerville Review enters upon its 24th year tomorrow under the efficient management of G. L. Adams.

Smoking too many cheap cigars has resulted unfortunately for John Decker of Bloomingdale. His tongue has swollen up so badly that it is too large for his mouth, and he cannot shut the latter.

No young man was ever complimented for being a loafer and no one was ever criticised for being a gentleman. This is a truth that all men can take to heart and a consideration of it will do them no harm.

"Say" said one little urchin to another the other day as they sat on the sidewalk midway between the barber shop and the printing office, "which would you rather be, a barber or a printin' offis?" "Oh, I'd rather be a barber. They get lots of money. Fellers go the printin' offis when he's mad."

An Owosso girl recently accepted a Durand young man's invitation to go riding. During the course of the drive the subject of fortune-telling was broached and he asked her if she believed in palmistry. "I believe," she said "that if I saw the lines in one of your hands, I could foretell that we would have a very delightful drive." He immediately caught on, grasped the lines with one hand and the situation with the other.—Ex.

A publisher is like the owner of a building, he has space to rent. He would rather lease it to the home merchant than to a stranger and it is only the empty building that becomes the abode of the owl and the bat. Again he is like the miller. He has a plant and must have a grist or the stones will run dry and the mill take fire. He must not shut down or the hands will be idle and the insurance invalid. Keep the hopper full of live ads and grind out the dollars while the pack peddler with his sack of cheat goes on to the next town.

If men were like watches. If they were as clean inside and outside. If they kept such good hours; were so well behaved. If they could be trusted as well in the dark. If they could do their work as faithfully, and without grumbling. If they were as content and satisfied with their environment. If they did as much for others and did it as freely. If they were in all things as true and reliable as a good watch, the Paradise Lost in the old Eden would be transformed into the heaven of which the little children sing.

Over the line in Hillsdale county lives a young man who does not care much about seeing his name in the paper, but he has solved the potato bug problem, at least so far as his own patch is concerned. He has taken a regular orchard spray pump and it is mounted on a barrel and placed it on a frame of a two horse cultivator. Then with one hand to work the pump handle, the other to hold the nozzle and his foot to guide the cultivator he cultivates a row of potatoes as fast as the horses can walk and dispenses liquid death among the bugs with no extra trouble save the cost of a boy to drive the team.

A noticeable effect of the Dingley tariff bill is the increase in the price of cigarettes. Users of the so called "cotton nails" are now compelled to put down eight instead of five cents for a package.

## Additional Local.

Pinckney will soon have another meat-market.

Michael Ruen is clerking for J. J. Rattrey at Chelsea.

Several of our people are wrestling with the hay fever.

Geo. Green and wife of Howell spent Sunday with his parents.

The National hotel at Howell will change hands again. Who next?

Miss Katie Allen of Durand is visiting friends and schoolmates at this place.

Miss Katie Markey of Port Huron was the guest of friends and relatives here the past week.

The dog poisoner has visited this section again. Barney Lynch's famous dog, "Laddie" is the victim.

F. L. Andrews and wife were in Flint Saturday and Sunday, combining business with pleasure.

H. G. Briggs and wife, who have been spending a couple of weeks in Fenton and Flint, returned home last Thursday.

Evidences of a slight frost were visible in this vicinity on several mornings the past week, but so far as reported, it was not severe enough to do any injury.

If we were going to try and give the names of all the strangers who were in this place the past week, it would take several pages. St. Mary's people held a picnic here and every town within 20 miles was represented with from two to forty.

On account of Mrs. Manuels failing health, it is decided to give up actual farming. There will be an auction held on the place Sept. 7 at 10 o'clock disposing of all the personal property. Mrs. Manuel will stay on the place and keep it as a home for Mr. Manuel while he is conducting business in Howell. An advertisement of this auction occurs on the back page.

The church social at the home of Montague Bros. on Tuesday evening of last week was a rousing success as all such events are sure to be that occur under this hospitable roof. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the music which consisted of two pleasing selections from Mr. and Mrs. H. Kice and Mr. Charles Smith and daughter, solos by Lucius Wilson and Miss Estelle Wood and an instrumental solo by Miss Grace Nash were the principal features of the evenings entertainment. Receipts \$23.65.

## A BIG DAY OF SPORTS.

PINCKNEY TO HAVE ANOTHER GALA DAY.

This Time, Sept. 4, 1897.

The Pinckney Driving Club have made arrangements for another "Field Day" or day of sports, to be held on the race course here, Saturday, Sept. 4. There will be a ball game between Pinckney and Chelsea for a purse of \$25. Five horse races will take place for which \$50 in blankets will be given to the winners. There will be a Green race, trot or pace; 3 minute, trot or pace; 2:40 trot or pace; free for all, trot or pace and a running race. There will also be a Ladies' 1/2 mile bicycle race and a gents 1 mile bicycle race for which liberal prizes will be given.

Do not fail to attend. Harvest is over and you are satisfied with good crops and you should enjoy a day of sports. Admission 10 cents. Children under 12, free. All teams admitted to the grounds free of charge. The ball game will be called at 2 p. m. sharp.

At the races given July 3, the track was in poor shape, but now it is in excellent condition and is being made better every day so that good races and rare sport may be looked for.

Met Rose of Bay City was in this place several days the past week, placing a monument on his lot in the cemetery.

The Misses Maud and Lily Swarthout of Williamston were guests of friends and relatives at this place the past week.

The Cong'l S. S. and C. E. will hold a picnic at Portage lake Thursday Aug. 26 (today.) Teams will be at the church at 8:30 to take those who are not provided for.

Don't forget the Y. P. S. C. E. excursion to Detroit one week from yesterday, Wednesday, Sept. 1. Train leaves Pinckney at 7:30 a.m. and fare for the round trip is \$1.00. Be sure and go.

Chas. Love and family were called to Howell to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. R. W. Coleman of Cadillac, Mich. The funeral was held at the home of her father, Asa Van Kleeck Monday, Aug. 23.

**ROSSNER'S**  
**ONCE A WEEK**  
**SHINE**  
**SHOE POLISH**  
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES  
HARNESS & PATENT LEATHER.  
PRICE 25¢  
READY FOR USE  
REQUIRE NO 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 nicest 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.**

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlains, Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlains Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy" writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

## Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for whooping-cough, asthma, hay fever, pneumonia, bronchitis, la grippe, cold in the head and consumption. It is safe for all ages' pleasant to take and above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Discovery in connection with Dr. King's New Life Pills as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH.

**NATURE'S REMEDY**  
CURES IN THE RIGHT WAY, BY REGULATING THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.  
It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Sick and Nervous Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, and all diseases arising from a diseased liver or the kidneys, or impure blood.  
**YOUR MONEY BACK** Is the plan on which it is sold. If after taking the entire box of medicine you do not feel better, we will send you a check for \$5.00 by return mail.  
It is put up in two forms, powder and tablets. The tablets are the easier to take, requiring no mixing. Price \$2.00 for 20 doses of either kind. Post paid upon receipt of price. Send no money for ten days' treatment and copy of Nature's Remedy to health.  
**A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., - Bolivar, Mo.**

Clare Markey of Port Huron is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. S. P. Young of Detroit spent the past week with relatives in this place.

Samuel Sykes and wife were the guests of relatives at Detroit the past week.

J. L. Newkirk of Flat Rock was in town Saturday. He intends spending several weeks in Munith.

**A Valuable Prescription.**  
Editor Morrison, of the Worthington, Ind. Sun writes: "you have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache that never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**The Coast Line to MACKINAC**  
—TAKE THE—  
**D & C**  
**TO MACKINAC**  
DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO  
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**Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac**  
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LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Hotel and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.  
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.  
**Between Detroit and Cleveland**  
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Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only EVERY DAY BETWEEN  
**Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo**  
Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address  
A. A. SCHANTZ, S. S. A., DETROIT, MICH.  
**The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.**

## A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

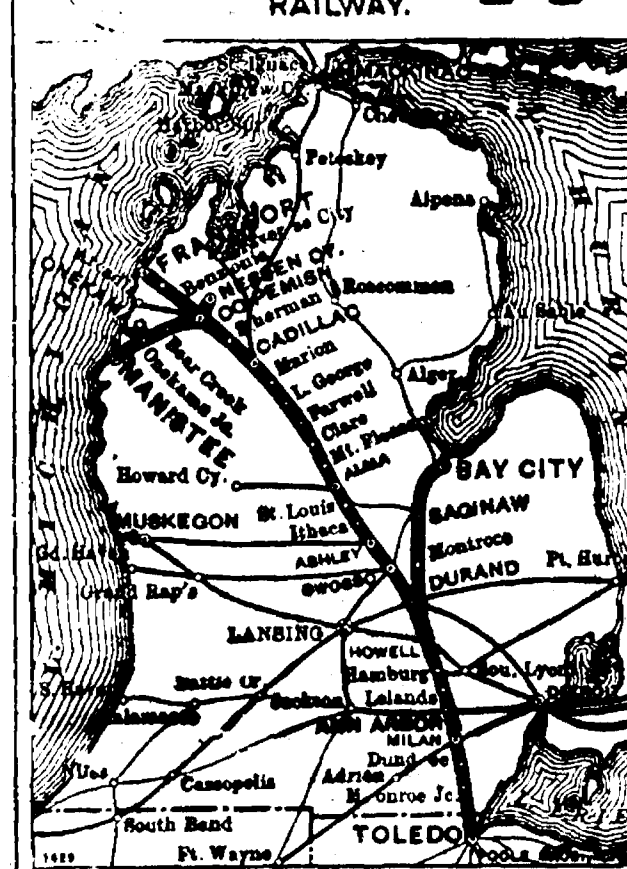
In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a bottle of Chamberlains Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, Henry Steinberger, Allentown, Pa. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

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## Railroad Guide.

**Grand Trunk Railway System**  
Arrival and Departure Trains at Pinckney.  
In Effect June 15, 1897.  
WEEKDAYS.  
Jackson and Flint from St. 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Pontiac Detroit and Rapids and Intermediate Sts. 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Pontiac Lenox Detroit and Intermediate Sts. 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Mich. Air Line Div. trains  
Detroit Pontiac and St. 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
for Romeo Lenox and St. 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC  
WEEKDAYS.  
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Chicago and Intermediate Sts. 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Gd. Rapids Muskegon 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
EASTBOUND  
Detroit East and Canada 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Detroit East and Canada 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Detroit East and Canada 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Detroit Suburban 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Leave Detroit for Windsor 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
EASTBOUND  
Buffalo—New York & Boston 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Toronto Montreal & New York 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
London Express 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
Buffalo New York & East 7:45 a.m. 7:55 p.m.  
7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston. 12:00 noon train has parlor car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New York. 11:25 train has sleeping car to New York.  
Daily except Sunday.  
W. J. BLACK, Agent, Pinckney Mich.  
W. E. DAVIS, E. H. HUGHES  
G. P. & T. Agent, A. G. P. & T. Agt.  
Montreal, Que. Chicago, Ill.  
BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit Mich.

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AND  
NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.  


Popular route for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt Pleasant, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.  
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best-selling, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$10 a year in advance. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK OF PATENTS sent free. Address  
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## Well Satisfied with Ayer's Hair Vigor.

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

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

**AYER'S**  
Hair Vigor  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Take Ayer's Sassafras for the Complaints.







## Pinkney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Children have more need of models than of critics.

Root beer is not the root of all evil. There's ice water, for another example.

An engaged girl is kissed a great deal more than a married woman, and she shows it.

The Yukon may be freezing up, but the fellow at the typewriter has to work in his shirt sleeves.

Go to Alaska, young man. Even if you find no gold you may find out what the Bering sea dispute is about and thus become immortal.

Maj. Handy's appointment to the United States commission to the Paris exposition is another vindication for the divided skirt school of facial hirsutes.

A dispatch from Peshtigo, Wis., says: "Reports from the farming regions south and west of here indicate the almost total destruction of grasshoppers by parasites which began preying upon them about two weeks ago. In the grasshopper infested regions of this county myriads of them may be seen dead or lying clinging to the vegetation upon which they were feeding, not able to withstand the persistent attacks of little red insects which cling to them."

From British Columbia come accounts of a "Chinese cheap labor" scare. Caucasian workers in the mines are alarmed over the prospect of the Chinese crowding them out. On this side of the border the cheap labor cry has lost much of its power to raise alarm. The question here is whether new-comers from other lands come with the intention and the ability to become good citizens. The country is large enough to welcome all who have the making of good citizens in them; but no country is so large that it has room for the harboring of worthless material.

Alvan G. Clark was something more than an artisan of wonderful skill; he was a man of high scientific attainments. But it was as an artisan that he was pre-eminent and performed his highest service for human enlightenment. This man, who had done more than all others to assist the eye to penetrate the mysteries of space, often in his later years expressed the wish that he might live long enough to see what would be revealed by the lens that was his last and greatest work. This wish was not realized. But no living man knows what wonders are revealed to those who have passed "beyond the stars."

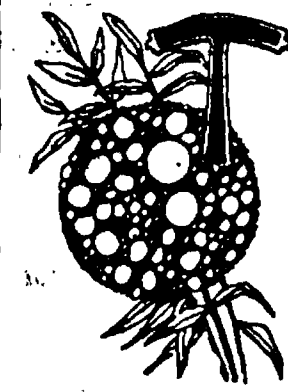
No traveler can question the comfort or the convenience of the soon-to-be-completed trolley line which will cross the Nile and connect Cairo with the Pyramids; but, alas! for the traditions of the past, and the associations which the thought of Egypt brings to mind! The ancient days will be lost in the modern improvement, and when one can step from an electric car and visit that magnificent museum being built near the site of the Boulak Museum and see the mummies of the great and venerated Egyptian kings and rulers in their "appropriate" alcoves, will there remain any romance or veneration of the past, any wonder of the desert, any mystery of the Sphinx?

Owing to the rapid development during the last few years of new wheat-producing areas in other parts of the world and the increasing competition the United States is thus compelled to meet in the markets of Europe, the future disposal of our surplus wheat is becoming a problem of no little importance. As a solution of this difficulty it has been suggested that the changes now taking place in the civilizations of Japan and China may result in the opening of new markets for our wheat that will to some extent compensate us for possible losses to be incurred through the growing competition of other countries in the European markets we were formerly able to control. There are certainly some very encouraging indications as to the plausibility of this suggestion. Chief among these indications is the remarkable manner in which our exportations of wheat to Eastern Asia have increased during the decade just closing. Most of this wheat is shipped in the form of flour, the exports of grain being comparatively small. The total shipments of wheat flour from the United States to Japan and China (including Hongkong) during the ten years ended June 30, 1896, according to the official trade returns published by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department, amounted to fully 6,000,000 barrels, and by far the larger part of this quantity was exported in the latter half of the decade.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SLAUGHTER OF MEN, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text, Proverbs, Chapter VII, Verse 22: "As an Ox to the Slaughter"—Keep Clear of the Loan Sharks.



HERE is nothing in the voice or manner of the butcher to indicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going to a rich pasture field of clover where all day long he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance; but after awhile the men and the boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting, and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with well-aimed stroke the axe falls him; and so the anticipation of the redolent pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would be paradisaical enjoyment; but after awhile influences with darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a garden, he has been driven "as an ox to the slaughter."

We are apt to blame young men for being destroyed when we ought to blame the influences that destroy them. Society slaughters a great many young men by the behest, "You must keep up appearances; whatever be your salary, you must dress as well as others, you must give wine and brandy to as many friends, you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as expensive entertainments, and you must live in as fashionable a boarding house. If you haven't the money, borrow. If you can't borrow, make a false entry, or subtract here and there a bill from a bundle of bank bills; you will only have to make the deception a little while; in a few months or in a year or two you can make it all right. Nobody will be hurt by it, nobody will be the wiser. You yourself will not be damaged." By that awful process a hundred thousand men have been slaughtered for time and slaughtered for eternity.

Suppose you borrow. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man who has not sometimes borrowed money. Vast estates have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of borrowed money: Money borrowed for the purpose of starting or keeping up legitimate enterprise and expense, and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right, the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit, you have taken the first revolution of the wheel down grade. Borrow for the necessities; that may be well. Borrow for the luxuries; that tips your prospects over in the wrong direction.

The Bible distinctly says the borrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad state of things when you have to go down some other street to escape meeting some one whom you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of being in debt, more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a criminal before all ages. What did debt do for Walter Scott? Broken-hearted at Abbotsford. Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis to keep the sheriff away from his pictures and statuary. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiselled over the fireplace at Abbotsford, "Waste not, want not."

The trouble is, my friends, that people do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them, or go into debts which you cannot meet, you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store and I buy sugars and coffees and meats with no capacity to pay for them, and no intention of paying for them, I am more dishonest than if I go into the store, and when the grocer's face is turned the other way I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a ham! In one case I take the merchant's time and I take the time of his messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant, and I wait upon myself, and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him! In other words, a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts debts he never expects to pay.

When a young man willfully and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts, he knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and alas! for the remainder. They jingle his doorbell before he gets up in the morning, they jingle his doorbell after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card, or a letter, in

curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash, or a note at thirty days, or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies. They want him disciplined in the church. They want him turned out of the bank. They come at him from this side, and from that side, and from before, and from behind, and from above, and from beneath, and he is insulted, and gibbeted, and sued, and dunned, and sworn at, until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets heart disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption. Now he is dead, and you say, "Of course they will let him alone." Oh, no! Now they are watchful to see whether there are any unnecessary expenses at the obsequies, to see whether there is any useless handle on the casket, to see whether there is any surplus plait on the shroud, to see whether the hearse is costly or cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to the casket have been bought by the family or donated, to see in whose name the deed to the grave is made out. Then they ransack the bereft household, the books, the pictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa, the piano, the mattresses, the pillow on which he died. Cursed be debt! For the sake of your own happiness, for the sake of your good morals, for the sake of your immortal soul, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible, keep out of it.

But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. Take away a young man's religion and you make him the prey of evil. We all know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now, if you want to destroy the young man's morals, take his Bible away. How will you do that? Well, you will caricature his reverence for the Scriptures, you will take all those incidents of the Bible which can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Samson's foxes, Adam's rib—then you will caricature eccentric Christians, or inconsistent Christians, then you will pass off as your own all those hackneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as Tom Paine, as old as Voltaire, as old as sin. Now, you have captured his Bible, and you have taken his strongest fortress; the way is comparatively clear, and all the gates of his soul are set open in invitation to the sins of earth and the sorrows of death, that they may come in and drive the stake for their encampment.

A steamer fifteen hundred miles from shore with broken rudder and lost compass, and hulk leaking fifty gallons the hour, is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his Bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's Bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than to come to a sick man and steal his medicine, meaner than to come to a cripple and steal his crutch, meaner than to come to a pauper and steal his crust, meaner than to come to a poor man and burn his house down. It is the worst of all larcenies to steal the Bible which has been crutch and medicine and food and eternal home to so many. What a generous and magnanimous business infidelity has gone into! This splitting up of life-boats, and taking away of fire-escapes, and extinguishing of light-houses. I come out and I say to such people, "What are you doing all this for?" "Oh!" they say, "just for fun." It is such fun to see Christians try to hold on to their Bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones, and have been told that there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will be no resurrection! Many of them have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and to heal the wounds of the world, and it is such fun to tell them they will have to be their own saviors! Think of the meanest thing you ever heard of; then go down a thousand feet underneath it, and you will find yourself at the top of a stairs a hundred miles long; go to the bottom of the stairs, and you will find a ladder a thousand miles long; then go to the foot of the ladder and look off a precipice half as far as from here to China, and you will find the headquarters of the meanness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death, and its only hope for immortality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God, and there is not much more left to slaughter.

Now, what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house, broken down in health, waiting to die; others are in the hospital, others are in the cemetery, or, rather, their bodies are, for their souls have gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health, and good education, and a Christian example set him, and opportunity of usefulness, who gathered all his treasures and put them in one box, and then dropped it into the sea.

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stopped? There is not a person who is not interested in that question. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian Associations to protect you, or churches to protect you. Appealing to God for help, take care of yourself.

First, have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the back parlor of a fashionable boarding house, or a room in the fourth story of a cheap lodging, I care not. Only have that one room your fortress. Let not the dismaler or unclean, step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs and knock at the door, meet them face to face and kindly yet firmly refuse them admittance. Have a few family portraits on the wall, if you brought them with you from your country home. Have a Bible on the stand. If you can afford it and can play on one, have an instrument of music—harp, or flute, or cornet, or melodeon, or violin, or piano. Every morning before you leave that room pray. Every night after you come home in that room pray. Make that room your Gibraltar, your Sebastopol, your Mount Zion. Let no bad book or newspaper come into that room any more than you would allow a cobra to coil on your table.

Take care of yourself. Nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two, or three, or four flights of stairs; your help will come through the roof, down from heaven, from that God who in the six thousand years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances, in passing that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, young man, and think of it thirty years from now. You will find that those who thirty years from now are the millionaires of this country, who are the orators of the country, who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and state—are this morning on a level with you, not an inch above, and you in straightened circumstances now.

Herschel earned his living by playing a violin at parties, and in the interstices of the play he would go out and look up at the midnight heavens, the fields of his immortal conquests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman in a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineers. No outfit, no capital to start with! Young man, go down to the library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him. Then his body—a very poor affair compared with his wonderful soul—Oh, that is what makes me so solicitous. I am not so much anxious about you, young man, because you have so little to do with, as I am anxious about you because you have so much to risk and lose or gain.

There is no class of persons that so stirs my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on, and all the temptations that come from that deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by the most of the clerks in the store, and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man forty miles the hour, and he in a frail boat headed up stream, with nothing but a broken oar to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under.

The great musician who more than any other artist had made the violin speak and sing and weep and laugh and triumph—for it seemed when he drew the bow across the strings as if all earth and heaven shivered in delighted sympathy—the great musician, in a room looking off upon the sea, and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, closed his eyes in death. While all the world was mourning at his departure, sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral procession to carry his body to the mainland. There were fifty thousand of his countrymen gathered in an amphitheatre of the hills waiting to hear the eulogium; and it was said when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice began to speak, the fifty thousand people on the hillside burst into tears. O! that was the close of a life that had done so much to make the world happy. But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tame scene compared with that which will greet you when from the galleries of heaven, the one hundred and forty and four thousand shall accord with Christ in crying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." And the influences that on earth you put in motion will go down from generation to generation, the influences you wound up handed to your children, and their influences wound up and handed to their children, until watch and clock are no more needed to mark the progress, because time itself shall be no longer.

## CONSTANTINOPLE IN TERROR.

Bombs Exploded near the Sultan's Palace

—Bombs Exploded in Pera, Also.  
Constantinople. The city was thrown into a state of panic by the news of bomb explosions, attempted or accomplished at three different points. The explosions are attributed to the Armenians. The first bomb was thrown just outside the police headquarters in the Pera district. It failed to explode. Almost at the same moment an Armenian was arrested at the Imperial Ottoman bank, in the Galata district, while carrying a package of explosives which he was trying to ignite. Another bomb was exploded in a private road between the vizierate (offices of the grand vizier) and the state council house. One man was killed and several others were severely injured. It is rumored that a similar outrage was attempted within the palace limits. The most abject terror prevails in the precincts of the palace. In many parts of the city all the shops were closed, and it was necessary to call out the entire police force and military before anything like calm was restored.

Attempt to Kill President Faure.

Paris. The departure of President Faure, of France, on his visit to the czar at St. Petersburg was marked by a scene of greatest excitement. Ten minutes after his departure a bomb exploded at the corner of the Boulevard Magenta and Rue Lafayette, on the route the president had followed and it is believed that it was intended to explode as the president passed over it.

## TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

The mills of the Gerry Lumber Co., together with 10,000,000 feet of lumber, were destroyed by fire at Eagle River, Wis. Loss \$150,000.

Virgil Gallagher, aged 20, confesses to having murdered his mother at Galveston, Tex., in order to obtain money to spend on a variety actress.

About 800 miners at Simmons Creek and Logan, Va., have joined the strikers. Fifteen hundred men are now out in the Norfolk & Western district.

U. S. Senator James Z. George, of Mississippi, died at Mississippi City at the age of 71. He was first elected to the senate in 1861 and was twice re-elected.

Hon. Stephen J. Field, chief justice of the U. S. supreme court, now holds the record for long service on that bench, having just finished his thirty-fourth year. He was appointed by President Lincoln in 1863.

About 200 strikers from the river districts marched to Greensburg, Pa., and induced 200 miners to come out at the Herminie mine. They threaten to burn out the miners at Arona and Madison unless they quit work also.

James Miller, aged 18, while playing ball at Marion was struck in the head by a pitched ball. He went home apparently unhurt, but in the morning his mother found him in a comatose state, and he died during the afternoon.

The employees of Geo. C. Heitzel & Co., of Chester, Pa., manufacturers of worsted goods, have been notified that the wages paid in 1892 will be restored Sept. 6. This means a raise of 20 per cent. Heitzel & Co. employ 400 people.

Special Seal Commissioner John W. Foster has returned from England and says that Great Britain's agreeing to join in a conference on the seal question will undoubtedly result in a new treaty being drawn up and signed.

## THE MARKETS.

### LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades... \$4.00-4.15	\$4.25	\$6.25	\$4.50
Lower grades... 2.50-3.75	2.50	4.75	4.25
Chicago—			
Best grades... 5.00-5.25	3.50	5.40	3.85
Lower grades... 2.75-3.75	2.75	3.50	3.75
Detroit—			
Best grades... 4.00-4.25	3.25	5.00	3.90
Lower grades... 2.25-3.00	2.25	3.75	3.75
Baltimore—			
Best grades... 4.25-4.50	4.00	5.40	4.10
Lower grades... 2.50-3.00	2.50	4.25	3.90
Cincinnati—			
Best grades... 4.25-4.50	3.50	5.50	4.05
Lower grades... 2.50-3.00	2.25	3.75	3.90
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 4.00-4.40	3.75	5.00	4.15
Lower grades... 2.50-3.75	2.00	3.75	3.95
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades... 4.00-4.10	4.25	5.20	4.20
Lower grades... 2.50-3.75	2.25	4.00	4.00

### GRAIN, ETC.

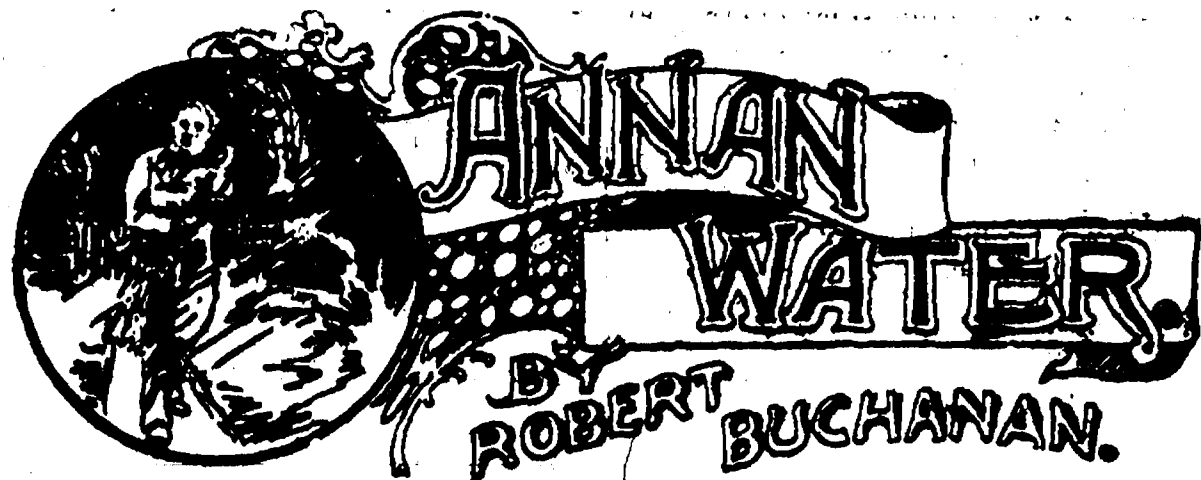
Wheat,	No. 2 red	No. 3 red	Oats,	No. 1 white
New York	\$2.00	\$1.90	\$1.20	\$1.10
Chicago	\$1.95	\$1.85	\$1.15	\$1.05
Detroit	\$1.90	\$1.80	\$1.10	\$1.00
Toledo	\$1.85	\$1.75	\$1.05	\$0.95
Cincinnati	\$1.80	\$1.70	\$1.00	\$0.90
Cleveland	\$1.75	\$1.65	\$0.95	\$0.85
Pittsburgh	\$1.70	\$1.60	\$0.90	\$0.80
Buffalo	\$1.65	\$1.55	\$0.85	\$0.75

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$10.00 per ton. New Potatoes, 5c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 20c per lb.; fowls, 15c; ducks, 10c; turkeys, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 15c per doz. Butter, dairy, 15c per lb.; creamery, 16c.

## REVIEW OF TRADE.

Every trade center reports increase of trade, and nearly all bright crop prospects. The great improvement in business is emphasized by the presence of a multitude of buyers from all parts of the country, by their statements of the situation at their homes, and more forcibly yet by the heavy purchases they are making. But the customary signs of prosperity are not lacking. The urgency of French buying of wheat, reports that Russia will stop exports in order to keep supplies for itself and continued shipments from the Pacific to countries usually having a surplus, make even the largest estimates of probable supplies not too great for the possible demand. In all of the great industries a large demand for products appears with strong speculation in materials and intermediate products.





ANNAN WATER  
BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.  
INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XV.



WHEN Miss Hetherington left the Frenchman's rooms that afternoon, she tottered like one enfeebled by the sudden oncoming of age. Monsieur Causidiers was beside her; it was his hand which placed her in her carriage, his head which bowed politely as the carriage moved away. But the lady seemed neither to see nor hear. Her face was deathly pale and her eyes were fixed; she entered the carriage mechanically, and mechanically lay back among the moth-eaten cushions; but she never came to herself until the carriage stopped before the door of Annandale Castle.

The approaching carriage wheels had been heard by the inmates of the Castle, so that when the vehicle stopped there stood Sandie Sloane ready to assist his mistress to alight. With her usual erect carriage and firm tread, Miss Hetherington stepped from the vehicle, and walked up the stone steps to the Castle door, saying, as she passed the old serving man:

"Sandie Sloane, come ben wi' me!" She walked on, Sandie following. They walked into the great dining-room, and the door closed upon the two.

What passed at that interview no one knew; but half an hour later Sandie came forth, returned to the kitchen, and sat there crying like a heart broken child.

"Mysie," said he to the housekeeper, "Mysie, woman, I'm turned awa'—oot on the world. God help me! The mistress has shown me the door of Annandale Castle."

It was not till two days later that Mr. Lorraine, happening to call at the Castle, heard that Miss Hetherington could not see him, for she had taken to her bed and was seriously ill. He heard also from Mysie, who seemed scared and wild, that her mistress had never been herself since that night when Sandie Sloane had been driven from his situation. The clergyman, more shocked and mystified, asked to be allowed to see the lady, but Mysie refused to permit him to place his foot inside the door. After a little persuasion, however, she consented to allow him to remain on the threshold while she went and informed her mistress of his call.

In a short time the woman returned, and Mr. Lorraine was at once admitted to the bedside of the mistress of the house.

Mr. Lorraine began forthwith to express his regrets at the lady's illness, but he was at once stopped.

"Twaans o' myself I wanted to speak," she said in her hard, cold tones; "twas o' something that concerns you far more—where is Marjorie?"

"Marjorie is at the manse," returned the clergyman, dreading what the next question might be.

"At the manse! and wherefore is she no at school? She should have gone back ere this."

"Yes; she should have gone, but the lassie was not herself, so I kept her with me. She is troubled in her mind at what you said about the French lessons, Miss Hetherington, and she is afraid she has annoyed you."

"And she would be sorry?"

"How could she fail to be? You have been her best friend."

There was a great pause, which was broken by Miss Hetherington.

"Mr. Lorraine," said she, "I've aye tried to give you good advice about Marjorie. I kenned weel that twa silly men like yersel' and that fool Solomon Mucklebackit wanted a woman's sharp wits and keen eyes to help them train the lassie. I've watched her close and I see what maybe ye dinna see. Therefore I advise you again—send her awa' to Edinburgh for awhile—'twill be for her gude."

"To Edinburgh?"

"Ay; do ye fear she'll no obey?"

"Not at all; when I tell her you wish it she will go."

Miss Hetherington sat bolt upright, and stared round the room like a stag at bay.

"I wish it!" she exclaimed. "I dinna wish it—mind that, Mr. Lorraine. If anybody dares say I wish it, ye'll tell them 'tis a lee. You wish it; ye'll send her awa'; 'tis for the bairn's gude!"

Mr. Lorraine began to be of opinion that Miss Hetherington's brain was affected; he could not account for her eccentricity in any other way. Nevertheless her whims had to be attended to; and as in this case they would cause no

great inconvenience, he promised implicit obedience to her will.

"Yes, you are right, Miss Hetherington; 'twill do the child good, and she shall go," he said, as he rose to take his leave.

But the lady called him back.

"Mr. Lorraine," she said, "send Marjorie up to me to say good-bye; and having again promised to obey her, Mr. Lorraine retired.

When he reached home he was rather relieved to find that his foster child was out; when she returned, he was busily engaged with Solomon, and it was not indeed until after evening prayers that the two found themselves alone. Then Mr. Lorraine informed Marjorie that she was to go to her sister's house in Edinburgh for a time. The young girl was reluctant to leave her home, but did not dream of disobeying any wish of her foster-father.

By early the next afternoon all was done, and as Marjorie was to start early on the morrow, she, in obedience to Mr. Lorraine's wish, put on her bonnet and went up to the Castle to wish Miss Hetherington good-bye.

She had heard from Mr. Lorraine that the lady was indisposed, but he had not spoken of the malady as serious, and she was therefore utterly unprepared for what she saw.

She was admitted by Mysie, conducted along the dreary passage, and led at once toward Miss Hetherington's bedroom.

"She's waitin' on ye," said Mysie; "she's been waitin' on ye all day."

Marjorie stepped into the room, looked around, and then shrank fearfully back toward the door. Could this be Miss Hetherington—this little shriveled old woman, with the dim eyes and thin silvery hair? She glanced keenly at Marjorie; then, seeing the girl shrink away, she held forth her hand and said:

"Come awa' ben, Marjorie, my bairnie; come ben."

"You—you are not well, Miss Hetherington," said Marjorie. "I am so sorry."

She came forward and stretched forth her hand. Miss Hetherington took it, held it, and gazed up into the girl's face.

"I'm no just mysie, Marjorie," she said, "but whiles the best of us come to this pass. Did ye think I was immortal, Marjorie Annan, and that the paled finger o' death couldn't be pointed at me as weel as at another?"

"Of death?" said Marjorie, instinctively withdrawing her hand from the old lady's trembling grasp. "Oh, Miss Hetherington, you surely will not die!"

"Wha can tell? Surely I shall die when my time comes, and wha will there be to shed a tear?"

For a time there was silence; then Miss Hetherington spoke:

"What more have you got to say to me, Marjorie Annan?"

The girl started as if from a dream, and rose hurriedly from her seat.

"Nothing more," she said. "Mr. Lorraine thought I had better come and wish you good-bye. I am going away."

"Mr. Lorraine!—you didna wish it yersel'?"

"Yes, I—I wished it—"

"Awel, good-bye!"

She held forth her trembling hands again, and Marjorie placed her warm fingers between them.

"Good-bye, Miss Hetherington."

She withdrew her hand and turned away, feeling that the good-bye had been spoken, and that her presence was no longer desired by the proud mistress of Annandale. She had got half way to the door when her steps were arrested—a voice called her back.

"Marjorie! Marjorie Annan!"

She turned, started, then running back, fell on her knees beside Miss Hetherington's chair. For the first time in her life Marjorie saw her crying.

"Dear Miss Hetherington, what is it?" she said.

"'Tis the old tale, the old tale," replied the lady, drying her eyes. "Won't you kiss me, Marjorie, and say only once that you're sorry to leave me sickening here?"

"I am very sorry," said Marjorie; then she timidly bent forward and touched the lady's cheek with her lips.

Curiously enough, after having solicited the embrace, Miss Hetherington shrank away.

"Cold and loveless," she murmured. "But, Marjorie, my bairn, I'm no blaming ye for the sins of your forefathers. Good-bye, lassie, good-bye."

This time Marjorie did leave the room and the Castle, feeling thoroughly mystified as to what it could all mean.



CHAPTER XVI.

IN the outskirts of the town of Leith, and on the direct road of communication between Leith and Edinburgh, stood the plain abode of the Rev. Mungo Menzies, minister of the Free Kirk of Scotland.

The Reverend Mr. Menzies had espoused late in life the only sister of Mr. Lorraine, a little, timid, clinging woman, with fair hair and light blue eyes, who was as wax in the bony hands of her pious husband.

At the house of the pair one morning in early summer arrived Marjorie Annan, escorted thither in a hired fly from Edinburgh by the minister. It was by no means her first visit, and the welcome she received, if a little melancholy, was not altogether devoid of sympathy. Her aunt was an affectionate creature, though weak and superstitious; and Mr. Menzies, like many of his class, was by no means as hard as the doctrines he upheld. They had no children of their own, and the coming of one so pretty and so close of kin was like a gleam of sunshine.

A week passed away, with one supernaturally dreary Sabbath, spent in what may be called, figuratively, walling and gnashing of teeth.

At last there came a day of terrific dissipation, when what is known by profane Scotchmen as a "tea and cookie shine" was given by one of the elders of the kirk.

Early in the evening Mr. Menzies was called away, and when the meeting broke up about nine o'clock Marjorie and her aunt had to walk home alone. It was a fine moonlight night, and as they left the elder's house and lingered on the doorstep Marjorie saw standing in the street a figure which she seemed to know.

She started and looked again, and the figure returned her look. In a moment to her utter amazement, she recognized Causidiers.

Startled and afraid, not knowing what to say or do, she descended the steps to her aunt's side.

As she did so the figure disappeared. She walked up the street, trembling and wondering, while Mrs. Menzies talked with feeble rapture of the feast they had left and its accompanying "edification."

Marjorie made some wandering reply, for she heard footsteps behind her. Glancing over her shoulder, she saw the figure she had previously noticed following at a few yards' distance.

She would have paused and waited, but she dreaded the observation of her companion. So she simply walked faster, hurrying her aunt along.

They passed from the street, and still she heard the feet following behind her. At last they reached the gate of the minister's house.

Here Marjorie lingered, and watching down the road saw the figure pause and wait.

Mrs. Menzies pushed open the gate, hastened across the garden, and knocked at the door. In a moment the figure came up rapidly.

"Hush, mademoiselle!" said a familiar voice in French and simultaneously she felt a piece of paper pressed into her hand. She grasped it involuntarily and before she could utter a word the figure fitted away.

Meantime the house door had opened. "Marjorie!" cried Mrs. Menzies from the threshold.

Marjorie hastened in.

"What kept ye at the gate, and who was yon that passed?"

"A man—a gentleman."

"Did he speak to you?"

Without reply, Marjorie passed in.

As soon as possible she hastened up to her own room, locked the door, and there with trembling fingers unfolded the paper and read as follows:

"I have something important to say to you. Meet me tomorrow at noon on the Edinburgh road. Pray tell no one that you have received this, for that I am here."

"Leon Causidiers."

Marjorie sat down trembling with the paper in her lap. Her first impulse was to inform her aunt of what had taken place. A little reflection, however, convinced her that this would be undesirable.

After all, she thought, she had no right to assume that Causidiers's message had not a perfectly innocent significance. Perhaps he had brought her news from home.

It was not an easy task for Marjorie to keep her appointment on the following day; indeed, everything seemed to conspire to keep her at home. To begin with, the family were much later than usual; then it seemed to Marjorie that the prayers were unusually long; then Mr. Menzies had various little things for her to do; so that the hands of the clock wandered toward twelve before she was able to quit the house.

At last she was free, and with palpitating heart and trembling hands was speeding along the road to meet the Frenchman.

(TO BE CONT. ED.)



Pertinent Questions.

Why Will a Woman Throw Away Her Good Looks and Comfort?

Why will a woman drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence and miss three-quarters of the joy of living, when she has health almost within her grasp? If she does not value her good looks, does she not value her comfort?

Why, my sister, will you suffer that dull pain in the small of your back, those bearing-down, dragging sensations in the loins, that terrible fullness in the lower bowel, caused by constipation proceeding from the womb lying over and pressing on the rectum? Do you know that these are signs of displacement, and that you will never be well while that lasts?

What a woman needs who is thus affected is to strengthen the ligaments so they will keep her organs in place. There that the Compound is constantly curing thousands of just such cases.

The following letter from Mrs. Marlow is only one of many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those she has relieved—surely such testimony is convincing:

"My trouble commenced after the birth of my last child. I did not know what was the matter with me. My husband went to our family physician and described my symptoms, and he said I had displacement and falling of the womb. He sent me some medicine, but it did little good. I let it go on about two years, and every time I did any hard work my womb would come down. Finally a lady friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. The first bottle helped me so much, I continued to take it right along. My back was almost the same as no back. I could not lift scarcely any weight. My life was just a drag to me. To-day I am well of my womb trouble, and have a good, strong back, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. L. MARLOW, Milford, Ill.

To believe a truth that comes from God always lifts us up. To believe the devil's lie pulls us toward the pit.

Two of the best Lawn Sprinklers made are the Twin Comet, a stationary one, \$5.00, and the Little Giant, a traveler, \$15.00. They sprinkle four times greater area than any others, and are sent prepaid on five days' trial. Write the manufacturers, E. Stebbins Mfg. Co., Brightwood, Mass., for circulars.

Hollanders consume an average of 100 ounces of tobacco a year; Belgians, 80; Turks, 70; Americans, 60.

There is no other remedy on earth so simple, so effectual, so natural, in the cure of summer complaint in all its forms as Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

He who has a thousand friends has not one friend to spare.

For earache, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Electric Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough isn't it?

Altogether there are 4,000,000 mummies in Egypt.

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.

Tea is gathered from the plant four times a year.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

The "new woman" craze is on its last legs.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 28, 1885.

Any man will claim a good stray umbrella.

Georgian Bay Linn—America's finest sailing 1 week trip. For folders Stevenson's dock, foot, Mandolin St. or 110 Woodward Ave., Detroit, or any G. T. Ry. agent.

Friendship is the soul's heaven. Pet loads are sold in Paris.

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 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee  
Looks like Coffee

TEACHERS WANTED!

Send for list of 4,000 vacancies—we have several times as many vacancies as members. Must have more members. Several plans: two plans give free registration; one plan GUARANTEE positions. 15 cents pays for book, containing plans and a \$500.00 love story of College days. Teachers and circulars free. No charge to employers for recommending teachers. Send for list of 4,000 vacancies. (NEW, DET. C. E. BUTTER, A. M.) BUTTER TEACHERS' BUREAU, 207 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. (NEW, DET. C. E. BUTTER, A. M.) BUTTER TEACHERS' BUREAU, 207 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. (NEW, DET. C. E. BUTTER, A. M.) BUTTER TEACHERS' BUREAU, 207 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GET HIGH QUICKLY. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tale & Co., 245 Perry, N.Y.

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

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: show quick relief and cure for dropsy. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GUNN'S BROS., Atlanta, Ga.

OPION MORPHINE and WHISKY HABITS. HOME CURE. Book FREE. Dr. C. C. MORTON, Indianapolis, Ind., Chicago, Ill.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. 17th Street, between F & G Streets, N.W. 17th Street, between F & G Streets, N.W.

Columbias, \$5-\$15

Harvest Excursions!

SEPT. 7 AND 21, OCT. 5 AND 19.

To the Farm regions of the West, Northwest 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 21 days 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. E. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt., C. B. & Q. R. E. EUSTIS.

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.

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Tastes like Coffee  
Looks like Coffee

TEACHERS WANTED!





#### MARION.

There is to be a Sunday school picnic at Cedar lake Friday.

Mrs. Lewis Dickerson is very sick with neuralgia of the heart.

There will be a social at Mrs. A. Buren's Sept. 3, for the benefit of Rev. Wallace.

James and Josie Smith took in the sights at the Agricultural College Thursday.

Farmers' club meets at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bucknell, Thursday this week.

#### PLAINFIELD.

S. Risdon, who has been quite ill is better at present.

The wheat market makes the farmers smile now-a-days.

S. G. Topping is building an addition on his house for a Bedroom and Bathroom.

Rev. A. Moffat has received a call to remain as pastor of the M. P. church another year.

C. Ingels and W. H. Foster commenced work on U. S. Gates dwelling house last week.

The C. E. social at Topping's hall last Wednesday evening was a decided success financially.

Quite a number from here will attend the Band Tournament at Jackson as well as the C. E. excursion to Detroit.

Messrs Otis and Drake and Misses Blanche, Martha and Mame Myler came from Detroit last Wednesday on their bicycles and have been visiting friends and relatives here.

#### PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. Joe Huff is on the sick list.

Miss Grace Wakeman is quite sick at this writing.

Geo. Dormire and family moved to Detroit the past week.

B. Andrews of Fowlerville visited his uncle B. F. Andrews the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Briggs of Pinckney called on friends here the past week.

Mrs. Dr. Merriman and sister are spending a few days with relatives up north.

The Misses Nettie Kirk and Berthie Beebe of Fenton called on friends here Sunday.

A number of Parshallville people attended the camp-meeting near Brighton last Sunday.

Phil Dormire and wife and Herb Preston and wife went to Buffalo on the excursion Saturday.

The Misses Carrie and Regia Shepard of Lansing were guests of Miss Nellie Cole the past week.

Charlie B. Andrews of Detroit came out on his wheel to visit his cousin B. F. Andrews the past week.

Mrs. Harvey and Mrs. Godfrey of Bancroft were guests of Geo. Cornell on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Last week Wednesday evening occurred the wedding of John Botsford of Oceola and Miss Anna Phillips of Brighton. The young people have our best wishes.

Saturday evening, Rev. James Wells fell hurting himself so that he is unable to leave the bed. His daughter, Mrs. Vanetta of South Lyons is caring for him at present.

#### CHAPEL ITEMS.

Miss Estella Watson visited friends in Stockbridge one day last week.

Miss Hazel Cranly of South Lyon is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. D. Sheets.

Miss Margie Wasson is entertaining company from Detroit.

Quite a number from this place will attend the teacher's institute at Howell this week.

The teachers examination at Howell was attended by some of the young people from this vicinity last week.

Miss Myrtie Rockwood has gone to Perry, Shiawassee Co., to learn dressmaking. May success crown your effort is the wish of your many friends.

#### PETTEYSVILLE.

Miss Thresa Melvin commenced school in the Cady district Monday.

Lloyd Teeple and John Melvin went on the excursion to Toledo Sunday.

Miss Winnie Randall and brother of Bancroft are visiting at P. W. Coniways.

Ed. and Charlie Mercer of Toledo visited their parents here Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Blades and Will Leverett and family of Lansing are visiting relatives here.

Geo. Judson thrashed nearly one thousand bushels of grain for S. G. Teeple last Friday.

The Rev. Dr. Cordley and grandson of Kansas, who have been staying at J. W. Placeways the past three weeks left for Ann Arbor Monday where they expect to remain until the first of September.

## Poor Blood

is starved blood. It shows itself in pale cheeks, white lips, weak digestion, no appetite, exhaustion, lack of nerve force, soft muscles, and, chief of all, weak muscles. Your doctor calls it Anaemia. He will tell you that the weakening weather of summer often brings it on.

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, will make poor blood rich. It is a food for over-taxed and weak digestion, so prepared that it can easily be taken in summer when Cod-liver Oil or even ordinary foods might repel.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York  
For sale at 50c. and \$1.00 by all druggists.

## A Foot of TOBACCO for 8 CENTS.

## ENTIRE LINE OF 50 CENT HATS

for 35 CENTS.

SWARTHOUT BROS.

#### GREGORY.

Mr. Gordon of Howell, was in town Thursday.

Miss Vina Howlett is spending the week in Ann Arbor.

Miss Ella Winegar of Howell, is visiting at Wm. Nash's.

Chas. Best and family are visiting friends at Williamston.

The Misses Myler of Detroit, are visiting Persie Daniels.

Rev. Ellis spent the past week with his mother at North Adams.

Fred Morse of Marion, spent Saturday and Sunday in Gregory.

Mrs. H. Gregory is spending a few days with her mother in Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Croman of Waterloo, have been visiting at Thomas Howlett's.

Mrs. Harriett Holmes of Lansing, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Martha Gregory.

Frank Mecorney and family of Jackson, have been visiting relatives around Gregory.

Ray Backus and sister, Bertha, of Marion, spent a few days last week with Jas. Burden.

James Bird returned to Ann Arbor, Monday. He is soon to go to the Southwestern University, of Minn., to teach.

#### Additional Local.

Miss Flossie Green of Toledo, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace Bowman.

Miss Laura Hinchey has been spending several weeks with her sister in Durand.

Thomas Turner and Charles Stickle are at Buffalo this week attending the G. A. R. encampment.

Mrs. Madison Parsons and children of Ypsilanti visited at the home of James Spears the past week.

Mr. Frank Gravenstine and Miss Emma Lennon of Mt. Pleasant spent Sunday with Miss Lennon's grandmother, Mrs. Peter Harris.

Mrs. John Foran, who has been visiting her parents, K. Roche and wife returned to her home in Chicago Tuesday accompanied by her sister Mary.

H. O. Wills and trio of male voices, with the Gospel Wagon, went through Pinckney Wednesday, enroute for Stockbridge. Mr. Wills spoke and the trio sang on the street at the noon hour. He is an earnest worker for the cause of Christ.

Jedele's meat market and Croarkin's clothing store at Dexter, were burned Wednesday morning at 2 o'clock. The fire originated in the basement of the clothing store. By prompt and hard work the fire was kept within these two stores. The loss is about \$3,000.

Probate Order.—State of Michigan, county of Livingston, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office in the village of Howell, on Friday the 20th day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

Present: Albird M. Davis, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Thompson Grimes, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Flora L. Grimes praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate.

Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday the 18th day of September next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be assigned for hearing of petition.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

ALBIRD M. DAVIS, Judge of Probate.

## AUCTION!

Having rented my farm, I will sell my personal property consisting of horses, cows, pigs, wagons, buggies, harnesses, cultivators, plows, rollers, blankets, reaper, grindstone, corn planters, hay forks, drags, one boat in two parts and many other articles too numerous to mention on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 7, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the old Jas. Affleck place, one mile north of Anderson. This is a

## Positive Sale

as everything must go.

#### TERMS:

Sums of \$5 or under, Cash. On all sums over that amount a credit of one year will be given on approved bankable notes bearing interest at 6 per cent.

E. C. MANUEL, Anderson, Mich.

Mrs. E. J. Noble of Howell is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. I. Grimes.

Fred Fish, Gregory's bustling tonorial artist, was in town over Sunday.

We are glad to see Mrs. John Martin out on our streets again without crutches.

Pearl Smith started for Iowa Monday where he will make it his home in the future.

Wheat was bringing 93 cents in Flint last Saturday. It sold for 95 in Pinckney the same day.

Mrs. N. P. Mortenson and children of Janesville, Wis., are visiting friends and relatives in Putnam.

The Brighton team defeated the Howell Hustlers on Friday, Aug. 20 by a score of 34 to 1. We wonder who the umpire was?

The Young Ladies' Bible Class of the M. E. church of Dexter and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Litchfield spent a very pleasant day last Saturday with Rev. McMahon and family.

Do not forget that a notice of a social calls for tickets. Some societies have evidently forgotten this rule. It is not because we are subjects of charity but because right is right.

Bills were issued from this office this week announcing an executor's sale on the Daniel Webb farm, Monday, August 30. A large amount of personal property will be disposed of. See bills for terms, etc.

Bills printed at this office announce an administrator's sale to be held at the late residence of J. R. Dunning on Friday afternoon of this week at 1 o'clock. A numerous lot of household goods, etc., will be disposed of.

Vol. 1, No. 1, of "Beacon Lights" was issued from this office last week. It is a four page monthly edited by Rev. C. S. Jones, of the Congregational church and is devoted to the interests of that society. May success attend both the Beacon Lights and its editor.

F. G. Jackson has just received an invoice of the celebrated Drew, Selby shoe and they are dandies.

#### For Sale.

House and lot, nicest location in the village.

E. A. MANN.

Don't fail to read "A Big Day of Sports" on page 4.

R. H. Teeple was on the sick list the latter part of last week.

Jay Swarthout of Williamston is visiting relatives in this place.

Miss Effie Allen of Howell is visiting friends and relatives here.

Lyle Younglove of Detroit shook hands with friends in this place last Monday.

Miss Flora Bixby and daughter of St. Johns spent Sunday with E. R. Brown and family.

Messdames S. P. Young of Detroit, F. A. Sigler, E. A. Mann and Miss Mabel Sigler and Erwin Mann of this place visited relatives in Leslie the first of the week.

There were eight horses on the track Tuesday morning working out. The track is in fine shape and some good races are seen nearly every morning. Look out for some fine races Sept. 4.

The Junior League will serve lemon ice and cake at the M. E. parsonage, Saturday evening of this week. They will also give a literary program. Let everyone attend and give the little folks a lift.

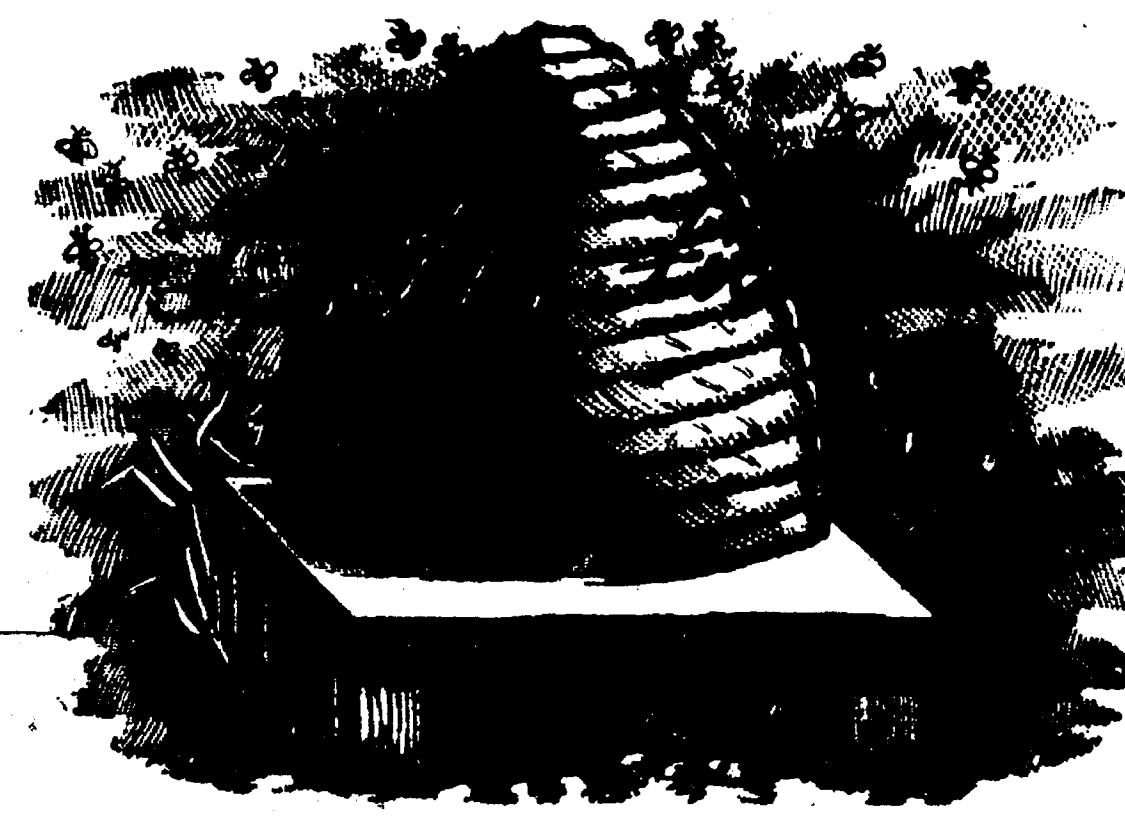
The 5th division of the ladies of the M. E. society, will serve a ten cent tea at the opera house, Saturday afternoon, Sept. 4th, from 5 o'clock until all are served. In connection with the tea, the 4th division will serve ice cream. A cordial invitation to everyone.

Miss Ollie Smith of Detroit will sing at the Cong'l church next Sunday evening. Subject of the morning sermon "The Gentleness of God." In the evening the pastor will give another of the evening lectures on the life of Jesus, the subject being, "The Ordinary Works of Christ."

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AT

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD, JACKSON, MICH.