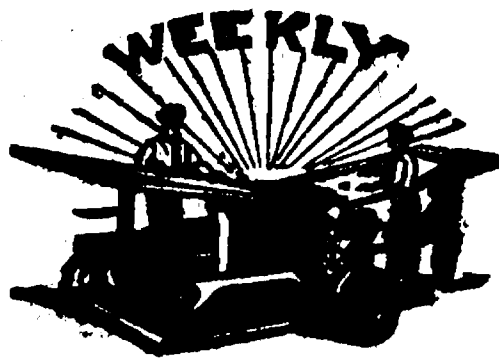


# Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, SEPT. 2, 1897.

No. 35.

## 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. R. 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.

### PINCKNEY PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Will Begin Tuesday, Sept. 7.

On Tuesday of next week, September 7, the public schools of this place will again resume business after a vacation of ten weeks, and it is perfectly safe to say that the corps of teachers engaged are perfectly capable to keep the school at its present high grade if not better, which we hope may be the case if such a thing be possible.

The teachers for the coming year are as follows: High school, Prof. Stephen Durfee; Grammar dept., Charles L. Grimes; Intermediate dept., Miss Nina Jones; Primary dept., Miss Jessie Green.

The school board will not issue a catalogue this year, so teachers and pupils will be governed by the one issued in 1895-6, with the exception that something may be added. It is to be hoped that the pupils will attend, as far as possible, the first week so as to take up the work with the rest and this will save the trouble of "making up."

Pinckney schools have always had an excellent record and it is hoped that all concerned will try and make this year no exception. Parents, you have a good deal to do towards assisting the teachers in their work. See to it that your children are punctual in their attendance and it will help matters a great deal if you will set apart at least one-half day once in two weeks (if not often) for a visit to

the school, especially the department where your children attend. Try it for one year at least.

### Local Dispatches.

Yes, there is a day of sports next Saturday, Sept. 4, on the race track. Do not forget it. There is every indication of a big time.

The Junior Leaguers worked hard at their lawn social last Saturday evening and as a result added over \$5 to their treasury. They had an excellent program.

In our notice last week of the next meeting of the Pinckney Driving Club to be held, we gave the admission as 10 cents but should have been 15 cents. See notice in this week's paper.

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 all.

### Kodak Club.

There are now several kodaks in the village and would it not be a good thing to organize a club and hold meetings occasionally to talk over the work, etc? It would not only be a source of much pleasure to the members but of profit also, as an exchange of views in regard to the work could not help but benefit. Let us talk the matter over and organize.

## 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 gent's 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 15 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.

Jeff Parker is treating his house to a fresh coat of paint.

Guy Teeple has joined the Kodak tribe and carries a Vibe.

Mrs. H. W. Crofoot attended a funeral in Saline last week.

Joe Birnie of Leslie was the guest of his mother the past week.

Born to Will Wright and wife on Thursday last, a ten pound boy.

Mrs. H. D. Grieve visited relatives and friends in Saginaw last week.

R. E. Clinton was in town shaking hands with friends the past week.

Daisy Reason visited relatives in Stockbridge several days last week.

Miss Lela Monks is the guest of friends and relatives at Pleasant Lake.

B. K. Pierce of Chesaning spent Sunday with friends and relatives at this place.

I. S. P. Johnson and wife were called to Okemos last week by the sickness of his sister.

W. C. Devereaux has gone to Rutledge, Minn., to take up duties in a school as a teacher.

Miss Cora Wilson, who has been spending a few weeks with relatives in Mason returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. Ralph Swarthout had the misfortune last week to be poisoned by sunac and has been very sick for the past week.

H. H. Swarthout purchased the entire crop of beans of one man the past week, which will amount to over 2,000 bushels, for \$1 per bushel.

J. A. Greene left Monday morning for Old Mission in the northern part of the state where he expects to teach school under the title of Professor.

J. J. Teeple and son, Chas., returned on Saturday last from a couple of weeks visit with P. G. Teeple and family at Marquette. They went by the D. & C. line and report a fine trip and plenty of beautiful scenery.

While on the way to the picnic at Whitmore lake last Saturday, the mixed train lost 3 cars of passengers at Anderson and did not find it out until they arrived here when they of course had to go back after them. On the return trip, the same thing occurred again and they had to go back to the Junction after the cars. Several Pinckneyites were among the passengers on the lost cars.

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 & CADWELL.

Mrs. K. H. Crane spent the past week with her parents and other friends at Hartland.

Don't forget to attend the matinee at the race course on Saturday afternoon. Ball game in connection.

### Business Pointers.

#### Sheep For Sale.

Western weather sheep, half-blood and ewes in any number from one up to suit purchaser constantly on hand. D. E. Herz, 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 two boys. Inquire at this office.

## CLOTHING.

The firm of Wanamaker & Brown, Clothiers, (the largest retail house in America) is represented in Pinckney and vicinity by K. H. Crane, who will call on you at your homes and will most gladly show you one of the LARGEST and MOST ELEGANT LINE OF SAMPLES POSSIBLE. He most earnestly solicits a share of your patronage. Thanking you for all past favors,

Yours most truly,

K. H. CRANE.



## TWEEN THE LAKES.

### MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

**The Cashier of the Farmer's Bank at Shepherd Shot and Killed and the Bank Robbed—A Farmer's House Destroyed by Dynamite.**

**Shot the Cashier.**  
Elihu E. Struble, cashier of the Farmers' bank, at Shepherd, Mich., was found in the bank with three bullet wounds in his body, one near his heart. He was unconscious when found by E. A. Wladom, proprietor of a hardware store in the same building in which the bank was located, and was lying on the floor in the office. He was carried to his home, and rallied enough to make a sworn statement as to how the shots, and died about an hour later. Robbers completely looted the bank, leaving but \$10, which was found under the counter. The People's Savings bank at Mt. Pleasant failed and J. F. Ryan, proprietor of the Farmers' bank, telephoned the cashier, asking him if he anticipated any danger of a run on the bank as a result of the failure at Mt. Pleasant, and requested the cashier of the Farmers' bank to bring him the deposit ledger at an early hour in the morning. Mr. Struble said he thought no trouble would follow, and volunteered to bring the books wanted before banking hours in the morning. At 4 o'clock in the morning he went to the bank to get the books. The parties who fired the fatal shots were either in the building at the time when he entered or followed. Four shots were fired, three of which took effect, one passing through the body and piercing the left lung, one in the shoulder and one in the wrist. The finding of the bullets was proof conclusive that the shots were fired at the cashier while he was in the vault. It cannot be learned how much was stolen, as the individual deposit, the certificate of deposit, the general and draft ledgers, were stolen. Not a cent was left in the bank, and no other books were disturbed. J. F. Ryan says that all losses will be made good to a cent. Discrepancies have been discovered in Struble's statement, as two of the parties he named are many miles away. The officers are doing all in their power to ferret out the perpetrators, and detectives are now at work on the case. Legal advice is carefully taken that a wrong move may be avoided.

**U. P. Miners Refuse to Strike.**  
The attempt of the officers of the iron miners' union in Ishpeming, Neegaunee and other upper peninsula mining towns to induce the union men to strike unless all non-union men were discharged resulted in a big failure. The workmen have all been told that the non-unionists shall be kept at work and protected, if necessary, in the event of a walk-out of the unionists. The merchants and people of the iron country are jubilant that the strike did not materialize. They remember the hardships of the previous one. The strikers would have very little sympathy, for all know that the mines are not making much money at the present prices for ore. One peculiarity of this strike agitation is that the non-union miners have a good organization, and this perhaps dampens the ardor of the union leaders.

**Work of Friends.**  
A farm house owned and occupied by Samuel Carson and situated three miles north of Galesburg was, by a second attempt, wrecked by dynamite. Mr. Carson is a farmer and capitalist owning a residence in the village, where his family resides. He is 70 years of age and is wealthy. Besides himself, a woman and her son residing in the family, were in the building at the time of the explosion, which is described as having been terrific. The destruction was complete. Strange to say, aside from slight injuries, none of the occupants were hurt. There are various reasons alleged for these attempts upon Mr. Carson's life and property. Investigation shows the damage to have been caused by placing dynamite about two feet from the foundation of the house and attaching a fuse some 45 feet in length.

**The Crop Bulletin.**  
Director Schneider's crop bulletin says cooler weather has greatly retarded all crops. Light frosts have occurred in nearly every county in the state, but damage was light and confined to low ground. Reports regarding corn, beans and buckwheat are encouraging. The slow maturity of corn will probably add to its weight. Cloverseed and pastures need more rain. Late potatoes promise poorly.

Farmers in Saginaw county planted very little wheat this year and mourn because they can't take advantage of the high prices.  
Food Commissioner Grosvenor says the wholesalers who threaten to disregard the law prohibiting the coloring of oleomargarine till a test case is decided will be vigorously prosecuted. He is firmly convinced that the law is valid.

## MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Lightning destroyed Edwin Montague's barn, near Birch Run; loss \$2,000. Over 1,000 persons attended the St. Joseph county Sunday school rally at Colon.

Lots of wheat is being purchased by shippers at Marshall at prices ranging from 95 cents upward.

The members of Cranston, Oceana county, will build a new church, beginning work immediately.

Quincy's brass band, after an existence of 21 years, has disbanded for lack of support from residents of the village.

Slight frosts are reported from various parts of the state, though not severe enough to do any damage to speak of.

The survivors of the Twenty-third Michigan Infantry will meet at Vassar on Sept. 14 for their thirty-second annual reunion.

Lieut.-Gov. Dunstan has been appointed president of the mining school board to succeed Judge Jay A. Hubbard, resigned.

The barn of Willard Marble, near Buchanan, burned, with two horses and a large amount of grain. Loss \$4,000; insured for \$1,300.

Potato bugs must be thick around Saline this season. One dealer has sold four tons of bug poison so far, with demand still keeping up.

Mrs. Flora Anderson, of Detroit, suicided by jumping into Lake Erie from the D. & C. steamer City of Cleveland, near Cleveland. Drink and family troubles.

Frank Johnson, of Colon, who was missing for several days and was thought to have met with foul play, has turned up. He had been visiting relatives.

Manistique has received another installment of prosperity, the iron furnace there having resumed operations with 75 men employed, after two years of idleness.

There's a "car famine" at Grand Rapids. The G. R. & I. and C. & W. M. are short 1,300 cars and other roads about 800 more. Fruit shipments make great demands.

The big returns shown by thrashers on the wheat crop, coupled with the price to which wheat has gone in the past week, makes the farmer smile a large expansive smile.

Otsego manufacturing institutions are enjoying a return of prosperity. Two of them are building big additions to the plants to accommodate their increasing business.

The lovers of trout fishing will make the most of the few days which remain of the time in which they can lawfully go after the finny fellows. The open season closes September 1.

Wm. H. Kelly, aged 40, despondent because he couldn't get work, took morphine and was found dead on the street at Grand Rapids. He leaves a widow and an infant child.

Mrs. J. G. McCabe, of Coloma, was thrown to the ground while driving by the seat of the buggy giving way. She was so badly injured that she died some hours afterward.

The widow of John Maynard, of Coldwater, whose pension was cut from \$72 to \$30 under Cleveland's administration, has been notified of its restoration, with back pay.

A traveling medicine troupe at Caro which advertised free shows, but charged 10 cents a seat, went away with \$1,000 profit for a week's stay, and all the license paid was \$10.

Connection has been made between the two ends of the Milwaukee, Benton Harbor & Columbus railway at Berrien Springs, but it will be several weeks before regular traffic can begin.

Robert Nicholas, aged 18, was almost instantly killed by falling 63 feet down the shaft of the Black Diamond mine, near Jackson. The only visible injury was a mark on one side of the face.

Peppermint harvest has begun at Muskegon. The crop is only half that of last year, because of the decreased acreage, wet spring and frosts. Only 90 cents per pound is offered for the oil.

Work was resumed at the Crystal Falls mine at Crystal Falls at the same wage rate that prevailed before the strike. All except the leaders in the late strike are given their old positions.

The city fathers at Midland have been asked to grant a 10-year franchise giving the exclusive rights for the telephone business in the village, the prices for service to be \$15 and \$20 per year.

John Williams, of Muskegon, sues the Michigan Central for \$25,000, claiming that his valuable trotter, Charles B., was permanently crippled by bad switching at New Buffalo, while in transit.

Cornelius N. Eckman, of Grand Rapids, obtained 150 pounds of sugar beet seeds from the agricultural college last spring. On one acre he raised 20 tons, and talk of a sugar refinery is renewed.

Ludington is greatly interested at present over the Christian socialistic movement which engages every class of people in discussion. There is talk of establishing socialist industrial institutions, truck gardens and fruit farms there, thus utilizing some of the waste lands.

Lightning destroyed the barn of Arthur Corey, near Hubbardston. Eight years ago to the day his barn was struck and destroyed. On each occasion Mr. Corey was in town buying a binder.

The 5-year-old daughter of Timothy McNeill was burned to death at Water-viet, her dress being set on fire by her little brother who was playing with matches. The parents were away working at the time.

Lynn Cranston was frightfully injured at Constantine when he attempted to pull a shotgun out of a boat. The gun exploded, blowing the muscles of his arm entirely off. He is in a critical condition.

Ralph Gould, of the real estate and loan firm of Andrew Gould & Son, of Jackson, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement and larceny of \$800 collected on a mortgage executed to Sylvia R. Rossen, of Missouri.

A man who gave his name as B. A. Brown, and said that he was wanted in Blairsville, Pa., for embezzlement of money to the amount of \$750, walked into police headquarters at Grand Rapids and gave himself up.

Henry Jennison, of Antioch township, Wexford county, which many people imagine is a wilderness of pine stumps, has raised 330 bushels of wheat off 30 acres, and other farmers average from 20 to 25, all of fine quality.

The largest single shipment of lumber from Bay City this year was five barges which cleared last week for Cleveland and Tonawanda with 2,300,000 feet. The Bay City lumber market shows signs of returning activity.

The amount of building that is being done in Plymouth this season doesn't indicate that there are any hard times around those diggings. About \$30,000 worth of residences and other buildings are now in course of construction.

James Miller, aged 16, 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.

Thirty mint distilleries are now in operation at Decatur, and thousands of pounds of oil are being turned out. Several hundred men are employed in the industry just at present, which livens things up considerably in the village.

Pat Kelly, of Marcellus, whose neck was broken several weeks ago, is still alive and actually recovering. At first he was paralyzed below the hips, but now he is able to sit in a chair and move his legs, and expects soon to walk as well as ever.

Mrs. Ursula Burpee, who was acquitted of the charge of scalding the legs of her foster son, Ira, till his legs had to be taken off, has been bound over for trial on the charge of abandoning the 2-year-old child of a foster daughter at Owosso.

The indications are that there will be a large number of men employed in the woods of Luce county this fall and next winter. Large contracts for cutting pine logs and pulp wood already made and others being negotiated for will create a demand for labor.

Herbert A. Chapman, was released from the Ionia house of correction after serving a three and a half years' sentence for burglarizing Benson & Crawford's hardware store at Saranac. He was at once rearrested for entering Riley Taft's house in Orange township.

In order to keep members from dropping out and to awaken interest Grand Chancellor D. P. McMullen, of the Michigan grand lodge K. of P., has offered a prize to the Michigan lodge that lives the closest to the law and reports the fewest suspensions for the coming year.

The Bay View Epworth League elected the following officers: President, F. A. Smart, of Detroit; vice-president, Rev. A. W. Stalker, of Detroit; secretary, Rev. H. F. Shier, of West Branch; treasurer, Mrs. Crossman, of St. Johns; trustees, J. T. Berry, J. E. Mason, Rev. A. W. Stalker.

The last rail of the new Milwaukee, Benton Harbor & Columbus railroad, from Benton Harbor to Buchanan, has been laid. The people of Berrien Springs celebrated the event, which is expected to result in a big boom for the village, so long without communication with the outside world, save by the wagon roads.

While thrashing was in progress on the farm of Lewis Lefevre, near Galesburg, a bundle of wheat containing some explosive, presumably dynamite, was fed into the cylinder. The whole interior of the barn was instantly in flames and the season's crops, together with an entirely new separator, the latter the property of Jesse Simmons, were destroyed. The man who was feeding was blown out of the door and seriously burned.

Fire broke out in Ed Croarkin's clothing store in the Masonic block at Dexter and threatened to destroy the building and spread to other structures. Ann Arbor was appealed to for help, but the home bucket brigade did such excellent work the fire was gotten under control before the engine arrived. The building is a three-story brick and was damaged \$1,000. Ed Croarkin's loss on stock is \$2,000, while E. Jede's meat market was damaged \$700.

## THE STRIKE STILL ON.

### A CONFERENCE TO SETTLE IT PROVED A FAILURE.

**Some Operators are Ready to Give in—Ohio Strikers Steal a Train to Close Down a Working Mine—Other News of Interest.**

#### Conference a Failure.

The effort to arrange a plan for ending the big coal strike has proved a failure, and the strike goes on. At a conference between a committee of coal operators and miners, national and district officials at Pittsburgh, they were unable to agree, and the conference adjourned without date. The miners' representatives did not recede from their original proposition to settle the strike by arbitration and start the mines at the 60-cent rate. The operators offered to divide the difference between the 54 and 60-cent rates, making the price at which the mines should start 61½ cents per ton, but this was rejected. Then additional propositions were made. One was to start the mines without fixing any price for 30 days and then pay the rate agreed upon by the board of arbitration. This was also refused by the miners, and they said they had been fooled too often to trust the operators again. They declined to work for a month, giving the operators the output for that length of time without knowing what wages would be paid. President Hatchford gave out the following statement: "We have disagreed. Our proposition remained unchanged. Besides our proposition to arbitrate, we made them a second one along the lines of bringing about a general conference of miners and operators of all mining states. They refused to lend their efforts in that direction, and the strike will be continued. We have no other plans for the future." The outlook after the adjournment of the conference seemed to be encouraging for the miners as some of the operators favor a complete surrender.

#### Striking Miners Steal a Train.

Over 700 striking miners at Wellston, O., headed by three brass bands, flagged a C. H. & D. train, which they then took possession of with the intention of going to Oak Hill where there was a mine in operation. The trainmen refused to proceed and backed their train to the depot, where they were ordered by officials of the road to go ahead. Arriving at Oak Hill, the strikers marched to the mine and demanded that the men come out. This the men did upon being assured that no harm was intended if they conducted themselves right. The men then held a meeting and informed the strikers that they would not work until the strike is settled. They were then compelled to march with the strikers through the principal street of Oak Hill. When the strikers were ready to return to Wellston then captured a B. & O. S. W. train and when the conductor refused to move his train they informed him that they would remain on board until it did go. The conductor gave in. This is the second time that the strikers have taken men out of Oak Hill mine, and they threaten to make trouble if a third visit becomes necessary.

#### Afridis Capture a British Fort in India.

An official dispatch from Simla, India, announces that Fort Maude in the Khyber pass has been captured by the Afridis after desperate fighting. The garrison was composed of native levies known as the Khyber rifles. The Afridis afterwards burned the fort. The fate of Fort Ali-Musjid, which was simultaneously attacked by the Afridis, is not known.

Later—it is reported that a large number of Afridis led by fanatical priests attacked the Sepoys near Fort Ali-Musjid, massacring 300, capturing their rifles and then proceeding in large force to make an attack upon the large British garrison on the Low-grat. There is a very uneasy feeling in Quetta, where the troops are under orders to be in readiness to march to New Chaman, which is the extreme outpost of the Afghan frontier, southeast of Kandahar. Khyber pass is swarming with Afridis and it is feared the fall of Fort Maude has greatly encouraged the rebellious elements.

#### President of Uruguay Assassinated.

President Idiarte Borda was shot and killed as he was leaving the cathedral at Montevideo, Uruguay, where the Te Deum had just been sung in honor of the national festa. The murderer, a youth named Arredondo, was arrested. Borda was elected three years ago by a small majority, and he has always been very unpopular. While the assassination is universally denounced the removal of President Borda from the control of her affairs is a good thing for Uruguay.

#### Russia Will Keep Her Wheat.

Word has been received that the Russian government is meditating the promulgation of a decree prohibiting the export of wheat owing to the small crops in southern Russia, and this report is causing some uneasiness to those interested.

## 45,000 VETS. MARCH.

**The Grand Army of the Republic in Camp at Buffalo.**

The thirty-first annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held at Buffalo and attracted one of the largest assemblages of veterans of recent years. The first day's program consisted of a reception to Commander-in-chief Clarkson, the opening of Camp Jewett, a city of tents on the bluff shores of Lake Erie at the mouth of Niagara river. Thousands of veterans and other visitors made the first day an opportunity to see Niagara falls and other points of interest.

On the second day, the visit of the nation's chief executive, President McKinley, and his party, which included Secretary of War Alger, was an attraction drew the thousands back into the city. From the moment that the special train that bore the President arrived until he retired, there was one glorious and spontaneous demonstration. Even when with Mrs. McKinley and Gov. Black the President had entered his hotel and vanished from sight, there followed after him the cheers of the people until he was obliged to come to the balcony where, after order had been restored, he made a brief speech of thanks for the generous welcome given him. Later in day Columbia Post, of Chicago, arrived at the hotel and acted as escort to the President to the Ellicott building, where the post entertained the President at a banquet. As the President passed from the hotel to the banquet hall the police had to literally drive a way through for the carriages, and at the Ellicott club the corridors were so densely packed that the President had to be lifted through by stalwart policemen. In the reception room of the club he met prominent citizens of Buffalo and then he entered the banquet hall as the guest of honor of Columbia post, with 500 other distinguished guests and soldiers. When an elaborate menu had been discussed to the satisfaction of the guests the toastmaster called for Gov. Frank S. Black, of New York, who extended a welcome for Columbia post to President McKinley. When President McKinley was introduced for fully five minutes it seemed as though the roof would have to raise with the roar of applause and greeting. He was finally able to be heard and he replied in a pleasant, simple speech which caught his hearers' fancy and the applause was repeated when he had finished. Secretary of War Alger, Commander-in-Chief Clarkson, and Archbishop Ireland were among the other speakers.

There were fully 200,000 people on the streets of Buffalo when the 45,000 veterans of 1861-65 marched before the applauding multitude to the strains of martial music which brought back to them with great vividness many scenes which had grown dim in the intervening years. It was a grand, a noble, an inspiring patriotic sight to see these 45,000 men as they marched the streets, which were made glorious in decorations of flags and bunting, receiving the ovations of the vast throngs of people. The President of the Union they fought to save, himself their comrade, was at their head. The procession moved for six hours. Along the route 1,000 girls dressed in the colors of the flag scattered flowers in the path of the soldiers. President McKinley rode in a carriage at the head of the procession and waved his hat at the cheering crowd. At the reviewing stand he took his position with Commander-in-Chief Clarkson and Gov. Black, and the headquarters staff passed in review. Of all the throng viewing the procession no one person was more enthusiastic or more affected by the sight than President McKinley. With his hand on his hat, continually uncovering to the national colors or the salutes of the veterans, the President watched the array of old heroes march by. After the parade a luncheon was given to the President and his party, after which he was driven back to his hotel. The closing events of the day were a public reception to the President at Music hall and a reception by the Loyal Legion at the Buffalo club.

The business sessions of the encampment were full of "go," and after speeches of welcome by Gov. Black and Mayor Jewett Commander-in-Chief Clarkson gave the annual address. The report of Adj.-Gen. Burmaster showed that the total membership of the order in good standing June 30, 1896, was 7,302 posts with 340,610 members; on Dec. 31, 1896, 7,276 posts with 327,412 members; on June 30, 1897, 7,106 posts, with 319,456 members. The gain by muster in was 10,534; by transfer, 4,381; by reinstatement, 11,207; from delinquent report, 6,807; total 32,939. The losses were, by deaths, 7,515; honorable discharge, 1,357; transfer, 4,442; suspension, 30,771; dishonorable discharge, 411; by delinquent reports, 8,981; by surrender of charter, 606; total, 54,183. Including the members remaining suspended June 30, 1897, (43,360) the total on the rolls is 302,816.

The election of a commander-in-chief and the choice of a city for the '98 encampment were the most interesting features of business. Pennsylvania captured the first prize, J. P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, being elected over three other aspirants. Cincinnati and San Francisco were contestants for the next encampment, but Cincinnati won out with a good lead.





CHAPTER XVI.—(CONTINUED.)  
It was half an hour past the appointed time when she neared the trying place, and she was beginning to wonder whether or not Monsieur Causidiers had grown weary and had gone away, when, to her relief, he emerged from some nook where he had been hiding and stood before her. Yes, it was he, looking anxious and restless, but brightening up considerably at sight of her face.

"Marjorie, my Marjorie!" he murmured.  
"Monsieur—Monsieur Causidiers!" she cried.

The Frenchman looked at her strangely; he took her hand, and held it lovingly in both of his.

"Marjorie," he said, "my little friend! It seems now that I have you by me, that I am born again. I have traveled all the way from Dumfries to see you; and you do not know why?—because, my child, you have taught me to love you."

Marjorie paused in her walk; she felt her heart trembling painfully and her cheeks burning like fire. She looked up at him in helpless amazement, but she did not speak.

"When you departed, Marjorie," continued Causidiers, affectionately clasping the little hand which still lay passively in his, "I felt as if all the light and sunshine had been withdrawn from the world, and I knew then that the face of my little friend had left such an image on my heart that I could not shake it away. I tried to fight against the feeling, but I could not. You have made me love you, my darling, and now I have come to ask if you will be my wife?"

"Your wife, monsieur!"

She looked so helplessly perplexed that the Frenchman smiled.

"Well, Marjorie," he said, "of what are you thinking, ma petite?"

"I was wondering, monsieur, why you had spoken to me as you have done."

For a moment the man's face clouded; then the shadow passed and he smiled again.

"Because I adore you, Marjorie," he said.

Again the girl was silent, and the Frenchman pulled his mustache with trembling fingers. Presently he stole a glance at her, and he saw that her face was irradiated with a look of dreamy pleasure. He paused before her and regained possession of her trembling hands.

"Marjorie," he said, and as he spoke his voice grew very tender and vibrated through every nerve in the girl's frame, "my little Marjorie, if you had been left to me, I don't think I should ever have spoken, but when you went away I felt as if the last chance of happiness had been taken from me. So I said, 'I will go to my little girl, I will tell her of my loneliness, I will say to her I have given her my love, and I will ask for hers in return.' Marjorie, will you give it to me, my dear?"

She raised her eyes to his and answered softly:

"I like you very much, monsieur."

"And you will marry me, Marjorie?"

"I—I don't know that."

"Marjorie?"

"I mean, monsieur, I will tell Mr. Lorraine."

"You will not!—you must not!"

"Monsieur!"

"Marjorie, do you not see what I mean? They are all against me, every one of them, and if they knew they would take my little girl away. Marjorie, listen to me. You say you love me—and you do love me—I am sure of that; therefore I wish you to promise to marry me and say nothing to any soul."

"To marry you in secret? Oh, I could not do that, monsieur."

"Then you do not love me, Marjorie?"

"Indeed, it is not true. And Mr. Lorraine is like my father, and he loves me so much. I would not do anything to vex or hurt him, monsieur."

For a moment the Frenchman's face was clouded, and he cast a most ominous look upon the girl; then all in a moment again the sunshine burst forth.

"You have a kind heart, Marjorie," he said. "It is like my little girl to talk so; but she is sensible, and will listen to me. Marjorie, don't think I want to harm you, far less you to do wrong. I love you, so well, little one, and my only thought is how I can keep and cherish you all my life."

He walked with her to within a quarter of a mile of the clergyman's gate, then he left her.

During the rest of that day Marjorie went about in a sort of dream, and it was not until she had gone to bed at night that she was able to think dispassionately of the interview.

The next day she went to meet the Frenchman again. The moment he saw her face he knew that in leaving her to reason out the problem he had done well.

She came forward with all the confidence of a child, and said:

"Monsieur Causidiers, since I love you, I will trust you with all my heart."

Oh! the days which followed; the hours of blissful, dreamy joy! Marjorie went every day to meet her lover—each day found her happier than she had been before.

He was good and kind, and her love for him increased, his reasoning seemed logical as well as pleasant, and it was beginning to take a firm hold of her accordingly.

What he might have persuaded her to do it is difficult to imagine, but an event happened which for the time being saved her from precipitation.

She had left her lover one day, promising to think over his proposition for an immediate secret marriage, and give him her decision on the following morning.

She walked along the road with her head filled with the old and still perplexing problem, but the moment she reached home all such thoughts were rudely driven from her head. She found Mrs. Menteth in the parlor crying bitterly. Mr. Menteth, pale and speechless, stood by her side, with an open telegram in his hand.

"What is the matter?" asked Marjorie.

Taking the telegram from the minister's unresisting grasp, she read as follows:

"Send Marjorie home at once. Mr. Lorraine is dangerously ill."

The girl sank with a low cry upon the ground, then with an effort she rose and cried:

"Let me go to him; let me go home!"

Not once that night did Marjorie remember Causidiers or her appointment with him on the following day.

#### CHAPTER XVII.

It was a raw, wet, windy night when Marjorie arrived at the railway station of Dumfries. Scarcely had the train reached the platform when the figure of a young man leaped upon the footboard and looked in at the carriage window, while a familiar voice addressed her by name.

She looked round, as she stood reaching down some parcels and a small handbag from the net above her seat, and recognized John Sutherland.

"They have sent me to meet you," he said, stretching out his hand. "I have a dog cart waiting outside the station to drive you down."

She took the outstretched hand eagerly, quite forgetful of the angry words with which they had last parted, and cried in a broken voice:

"Oh, Johnnie, is he better?"

The young man's face looked grave, indeed, as he replied:

"He is about the same. He is very weak, and has been asking for you. But come, let me look after your luggage, and then we'll hurry down."

There were few passengers and little luggage by the train, and they found Marjorie's small leather trunk standing almost by itself on the platform. A porter shouldered it and following him they passed out of the station and found a solitary dog cart waiting with a ragged urchin at the horse's head.

A few minutes later Marjorie and Sutherland was driving rapidly side by side through the dark and rain washed streets of the town. At last they drew up before the gate of the manse.

With an eager cry, half a sob, Marjorie leaped down.

"I'll put up the horse and come back," cried Sutherland.

Marjorie scarcely heard, but, opening the gate, ran in across the garden, and knocked softly at the manse door, which was opened almost instantly by Mysie, the old serving woman.

The moment she saw Marjorie she put her finger to her lips.

Marjorie stepped in, and the door was softly closed. Mysie led the way into the study, where a lamp was dimly burning.

"Oh, Mysie, how is he now?"

The old woman's hard, world-worn face was sad beyond expression, and her eyes were red with weeping.

"Wheesh, Miss Marjorie," she answered, "speak low. A wee while aye he sank into a bit sleep. He's awfu' changed! I'm thinkin' he'll no last many hours langer."

"Oh, Mysie!" sobbed the girl, convulsively.

"Wheesh, or he may hear ye! Bide here a minute, and I'll creep ben and see if he has wakened."

She stole from the room.

In a few moments she returned to the door and beckoned. Choking down her emotion Marjorie followed her without a word. They crossed the lobby and entered the rudely furnished bedroom where Mr. Lorraine had slept so many years, and there, in the very bed where the little founding had been placed that wintry night long ago, lay the minister—haggard, worn and ghastly, with all the look of a man who was sinking fast. His white hair was strewn upon the pillow, his cheeks were sunken and ashen pale, and his dim blue eyes looked at vacancy, while his thin hand fingered at the counterpane.

Marjorie crept closer, with bursting heart, and looked upon him. As she did so she became conscious of a movement at the foot of the bed. There, kneeling in silence, was old Solomon. He looked up with a face almost as gray and stony as that of his master, but gave no other sign of recognition.

The minister rocked his head from side to side and continued to pick the coverlet, muttering to himself.

"Marjorie, Marjorie, my doo! Ay, put the bairn in my arms—she has your own eyes, Marjorie, your own eyes o' heaven's blue. Solomon, my surprise! To-day's the christening. We'll call her Marjorie, after her mother. A bonny name! A bonny bairn! Bring the light, Solomon! She's wet and weary. We'll lay her down in the bed!"

At the mention of his name Solomon rose like a gaunt specter, and stood gazing desolately at his master. His eyes were wild and tearless, and he shook like a reed.

Suddenly there was a low cry from Solomon.

Marjorie started up, and at the same moment Mr. Lorraine half raised himself on his elbow and looked wildly around him.

"Who's there?" he moaned—"Marjorie!"

And for the first time his eyes seemed fixed on hers in actual recognition.

"Yes, Mr. Lorraine. Oh, speak to me!"

He did not answer, but still gazed upon her with a beautiful smile. His hand was still in hers, and she felt it flutter like a leaf. Suddenly the smile faded into a look of startled wonder and divine awe. He looked at Marjorie, but through her, as it were, at something beyond.

"Marjorie!" he moaned, "I'm coming."

Alas! it was to another Marjorie, some shining presence unbeheld of other eyes, that he addressed that last joyful cry. Scarcely had it left his lips than his jaws dropped convulsively, and he fell back upon his pillow, dead.

Let me draw a veil over the sorrow of that night, which was spent by poor Marjorie in uncontrollable grief. Sutherland, returning a little while after the minister's breath had gone, tried in vain to comfort her, but remained in or about the house to the break of day.

Early next morning Miss Hetherington, driving up to the manse door in her faded carriage, heard the sad news. She entered in, looking grim and worn beyond measure, and looked at the dead man. Then she asked for Marjorie, and learned that she had retired to her room. As the lady returned to her carriage she saw young Sutherland standing at the gate.

"It's all over at last, then," she said,

"and Marjorie Annan has lost her best friend. Try to comfort her, Johnnie, if ye can."

"I'll do that, Miss Hetherington," cried Sutherland, eagerly.

"The old gang and the young come," muttered the lady. "She's alone now in the world, but I'm her friend still. When the funeral's o'er she must come to stay awhile wi' me. Will ye tell her that?"

"Yes, if you wish it."

"Ay, I wish it. Poor bairn! It's her first puff o' the ill wind o' sorrow, but when she's as old as me she'll ken there are things in this world far waur than death."

The few days which followed immediately upon the clergyman's funeral were the most wretched Marjorie had ever spent. Habited in her plain black dress, she sat at home in the little parlor, watching with weary, wistful eyes the figures of Solomon and Mysie, who, similarly clad, moved like ghosts about her; and all the while her thoughts were with the good old man, who, after all, had been her only protector in the world.

While he had been there to cheer and comfort her, she had never realized how far these others were from her. Now she knew; she was as one left utterly alone.

It was by her own wish that she remained at the manse. Mrs. Menteth obliged after the funeral to return to her home, had offered to take Marjorie with her, and Miss Hetherington had sent a little note, requesting her to make the Castle her home. Both these invitations Marjorie refused.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### 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.

My dear boy, remember this, there ain't no thing that can compensate you for doing a thing that you will be ashamed of after it is done.

#### 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 United Brethren conference in Indiana refused the request of many women to strike out the word "obey" in the marriage service.

"I was run over by a lumber wagon. Did not expect to live. Was terribly bloated. My friends bathed me with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and I was cured. We have great faith in Thomas' Electric Oil." Mrs. Wm. F. Babcock, Norvell, Jackson county, Mich.

Liverpool has the largest fire engine in the world, equal to throwing 1,800 gal. a minute and a stream 140 ft. high.

"I always recommend Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry in cases of summer complaints and have never known it to fail. You may use my name." C. A. West, Druggist, Rainsborough, O.

Deciding to do right is the beginning of a fence that God will help you to build to keep the devil out.

Skin and blood diseases, causing all sorts of dire disasters to human happiness are easily and quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Drummers are said to spend \$175,000,000 in railroad traveling in this country every year.

#### No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

In the space of one minute the polypus can change its form one hundred times.

#### WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Symptoms of Nervous Derangement.

Special from Mrs. Pinkham.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back and a sensation of little rills of heat, or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompanied by leucorrhoea, they are precursors of that weakness. It is worse than folly to neglect these symptoms. Any woman of common sense will take steps to cure herself.

She will realize that her generative system is in need of help, and that a good restorative medicine is a positive necessity. It must be a medicine with specific virtues. As a friend, a woman friend, let me advise the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If your case has progressed so that a troublesome discharge is already established, do not delay, take the Vegetable Compound at once, so as to tone up your whole nervous system; you can get it at any reliable drug store. You ought also to use a local application, or else the corrosive discharge will set up an inflammation and hardening of the parts. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is put up in packets at 25 cents each. To relieve this painful condition this Sanative Wash is worth its weight in gold.

Mrs. GEORGE W. SHEPARD, Watervliet, N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that I am cured from the worst form of female weakness. I was troubled very much with leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains and backache. Before using Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed that I had no strength at all. I was in pain all over. I began to feel better after taking the first dose of Vegetable Compound. I have used five bottles, and I feel like a new woman. I know if other suffering women would only try it, it would help them."

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35—97

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

## AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

*Samuel Pitcher, M.D.*

### Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Chas. H. Pitcher*

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Ride on Certainty

1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD \$75 TO ALL ALIKE

Not absolute certainty, for that isn't anywhere, but as near to it as possible. The Columbia of 1897 is the culminating finish of an evolution of twenty years of best bicycle building.

1896 COLUMBIAS . . . . .	\$60
1897 HARTFORDS . . . . .	50
HARTFORDS Pat. 2 . . . . .	45
HARTFORDS Pat. 1 . . . . .	40
HARTFORDS Pats. 5 and 6 . . . . .	30

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbia are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us hear.



**Interesting Items.**

Newspapers are a necessity to the advertiser who would teach the public to use his goods. A man cannot advertise in a live newspaper without receiving some benefit from it.

W. S. Lyon has finished marketing his crop of wheat and rye grown on the Lee farm. The crop brought the peat little sum of \$909 and had he waited another day it would have been about \$59 more. This seems like the wheat crop of "old times."

It is announced that the Pope Manufacturing Company will place on the market as their standard wheel of next season a chainless bicycle, and from information from various sources, it appears very probable that the year 1898 will see them on sale at every cycle salesroom.

The month of July furnished two great subjects that are of more than ordinary interest to the entire civilized world. The one is the daring attempt of Professor Andre to sail in his balloon to the unknown north; the other is the glowing reports of the untold wealth of gold that awaits the seekers in the Klondike. The outcome of both these enterprises is awaited with interest, and millions of people eagerly await from day to day for startling news from either or both.

A late German invention enables a person to present a new and spotless shirt front every day by merely tearing off a leaf. The front is a paper imitation of linen with a fine polish, and is made in a series of layers. As each layer is torn off it reveals another white glistening front. The bosoms fits any shirt, and is buttoned on at the collar button and fastened at each upper or shoulder corner by a couple of clips. Retailers at ten cents and will probably have a large sale when it reaches this country.—New Ideas.

**Visit Wonderland.**

Wonderland, Detroit, was reopened Monday, August 20, after being closed for two weeks repairs, re-decoration and general improvements. J. H. Moore, the genial proprietor, has spared neither pains nor money to make this place of amusement one of the finest in the state or United States.

The new Eden Musee is now the finest west of New York city. Manager Moore has inaugurated the novelty of illustrating babyhood stories and "Little Red Riding Hood" and "Cinderella" are the most prominent of the artistic representations.

There is one comical wax picture. It is that of a darkey who loaded down with a watermelon under each arm sees a rooster strut proudly out of a hen house near by. It is a question of watermelon or rooster with him and his eyes roll with gluttonous uncertainty as to which he will have.

It would be hard to tell of the thousands of different scenes that are here found besides a theatre where good artists are engaged to pass away a pleasant hour for the patrons. Nowhere can as much be seen for ten cents as at Wonderland and ten cents admits to all.

Sunday school rally at Jackson today. Take it in.

Brighton is talking electric lights and may vote on the question.

Many a newspaper reader who is quickest to take offence is slowest in paying his subscription.

A fifteen cent ticket to a church supper or sociable is poor pay for a dollars worth of advertising space.—The Copy Hook. That is all we ask, but, alas, how seldom we ever get even that.

A Massachusetts deacon is advertising a pill of his own invention, which is highly recommended by his fellow worshippers. From this it appears that the good man has been literally a "pillar" of the church.

Experiments are being made in Berlin and Hamburg with India-rubber for paving streets. It is meeting with great favor, being perfectly noiseless, impervious to either heat or cold, more durable than asphalt, and not as slippery.

The physicians have at last found a way to get back at the patent medicine houses who by good advertising have made inroads on the doctors' practice. The coroner's physician here lately viewed a corpse, and his conclusions were that the man had died from heart failure and the taking of too much patent medicine.—Press and Printer.

Last Tuesday evening, Fred H. Crippen, son of H. L. Crippen of Brighton unceremoniously left home. His parents attended the camp meeting at Hicks Grove and expected him to follow on his wheel but on reaching home they found that he had skipped with \$24 of his brother's money. Herbert Wright, who has been working for H. A. Nichols, left the same night and it is thought they went together.

A deep and long canal is to be built by Russia to connect the Baltic with the Black sea. This stupendous project indicates the giant aims of the Great Empire. The canal, as projected, is to connect Riga, on the Baltic, with Cherson, on the Dneiper near the Black Sea, is to be 1,000 miles long, 213.23 feet wide at the surface and 115 at the base, with a depth of 27.3 feet. It is to carry easily the biggest battle ships in the world.

The modesty of a couple of elderly spinsters at Ann Arbor was shocked the other day at the sight of some boys who were disporting themselves in the Huron. The officer to whom they complained asked if they wore no trunks. "No," said one of the ladies "they were as naked as when they were born." "How far were you from them?" "Perhaps a quarter of a mile." "How could you know, so far away, that the boys were naked?" "I looked through my field glass!" No arrests.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

According to the testimony of competent military men the improved Hotchkiss machine gun is far superior to the Maxim. The barrel has beneath it a second closed barrel, the two being connected by a small hole near the muzzle, through which, when the bullet passes, a part of the charge passes, driving back a piston in the lower barrel, which throws out the empty cartridges, inserts new ones and fires the gun at the rate of five hundred shots per minute. It is made of three patterns—for field, naval or mountain use, and weighs about thirty-three pounds.—New Ideas.

The steward of the M. E. church at Mt. Morris is said to have had the Klondike fever so bad that he skipped out with the church money. Of course when he reaches the land of gold he will shake a pan of dirt and send the money back.—Republican. May be he is going to try and get chilled in that climate and prepare for—well, you know what.

The Vital Statistics Report of Michigan for the year 1895 has been issued by the Secretary of State. Since the beginning of State registration in 1887, nearly 2,000,000 vital records have been made, including about 420,000 marriages, 1,100,000 births and 480,000 deaths. All these are preserved at the State Department, at Lansing, ready for instant reference, and are frequently consulted to settle various legal and personal questions. There has been a considerable deficiency in the number of deaths annually reported, which will be remedied by a law passed by the last legislature, requiring certificates of death in all cases. This law took effect on August 29, township, village and city clerks or city health officers acting as registrars. A copy of the report will be sent by the Secretary of State on request.

**It Saves the Croupy Children.**

Seaview, Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlains Cough Remedy and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlains Cough Remedy had not been given.—Kellam & O'Brien. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

**ROSSNER'S**  
**ONCE A WEEK**  
**SHINE**  
**SHOE POLISH**  
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.  
HARNESS & PATENT LEATHER.  
PRICE 25c.  
READY FOR USE.  
REQUIRES NO BRUSHING.  
**ROSSNER & 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, enclosed 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.**

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

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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 using the entire box of medicine you do not think you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the box, and we will send you a new box for the same price by express.

It is put up in two sizes, smaller and larger. The smaller is the one to take, requiring no mixing. Price 50c for the smaller and \$1.00 for the larger. Send no money for the smaller and a copy of Nature's Remedy to the Editor.

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

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain" says Mrs. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism, I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

**Industrial Fair at Toronto.**

For the Victorian Era Exposition and Industrial Fair at Toronto, Ont., the G. T. R. system will sell tickets from all stations in Michigan August 30 to Sept. 5, inclusive to Toronto, at one fare for the round trip; good to return until Sept. 13, 1897. For particulars call on or address any agent of the system.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

**The Coast Line to MACKINAC**  
—TAKE THE—  
**D & C**  
**TO MACKINAC**  
DETROIT  
PETOSKEY  
CHICAGO

**New Steel Passenger Steamers**  
The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment. Artistic Decoration, Prompt and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.  
FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN  
**Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac**  
PETOSKEY, "THE BOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.  
LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$13; from Detroit, \$13.50.  
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.  
Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and South-west, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.  
Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only EVERY DAY BETWEEN  
**Cleveland, Put-in-Bay, Toledo**  
Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address  
A. A. SCHMANTZ, S. & A. CO., DETROIT, MICH.  
**The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.**

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some thing new and useful? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$100 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

**JOB PRINTING!**  
In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest styles of Type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior styles, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.  
ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

**Railroad Guide.**

**Grand Trunk Railway System.**

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Pinckney.  
In Effect June 14, 1897.

WESTBOUND.	Lv.	Ar.
Jackson and Intermediate Sta.	7:45 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
Pontiac	7:45 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
Pontiac—Detroit—Gd. Rapids and Intermediate Sta.	7:50 p.m.	10:44 a.m.
Pontiac—Lenox—Detroit and Intermediate Sta.	7:55 a.m.	10:35 p.m.
Mich. Air Line Div. trains leave Pontiac at	7:50 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
for Romeo—Lenox and Int. Sta.		

D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC

WESTBOUND.	Lv.	Ar.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven	7:00 a.m.	10:25 p.m.
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago	7:00 p.m.	10:25 p.m.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee Chicago and Intermediate Sta.	7:05 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
Gd. Rapids Muskegon	7:10 a.m.	10:35 p.m.

EASTBOUND.

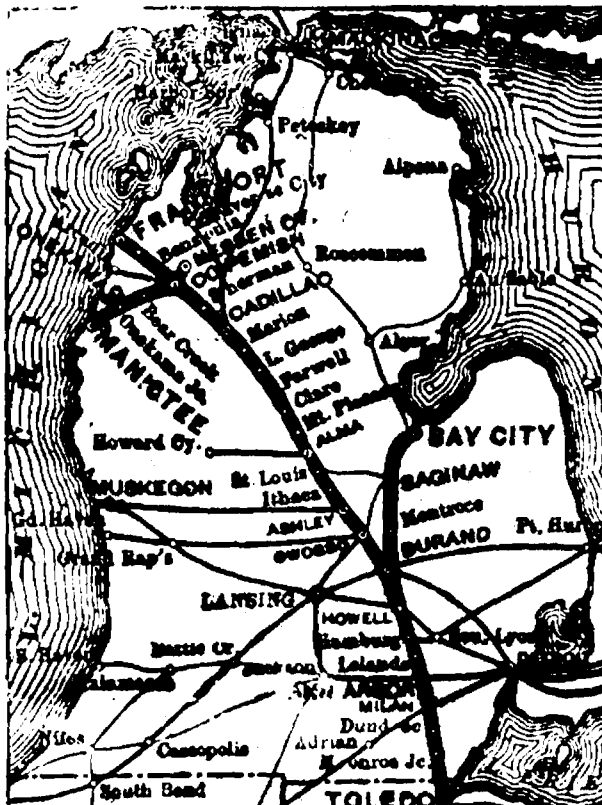
Lv.	Ar.
Detroit East and Canada	7:07 a.m.
Detroit East and Canada	10:25 p.m.
Detroit East and Canada	10:25 p.m.
Detroit Suburban	10:25 p.m.
Leave Detroit via Windsor	10:25 p.m.

EASTBOUND.

Lv.	Ar.
Buffalo—New York & Boston	7:45 a.m.
Toronto Montreal New York	11:25 noon
London Express	10:40 p.m.
Buffalo New York & East	11:25 p.m.
7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston. 12:00 noon train has parlor car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New York. 11:25 train has sleeping car to New York.	
*Daily except Sunday.	
*Daily.	

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While removing the old plank walk around the R. Kempf & Bro's. bank building last Monday Sam Guerin found \$1.85 in money a gold ring and a pocket knife.

According to the Homer Vidette the following is said to be a bona fide copy of a letter received by a Tecohsha grocer not long ago: "Dere sir please send me 4 pounds of cofo and some te. My wife had a boy last night also 10 pounds of cheese and a rat trap, he weighed 7 1/2 pounds and a hatchet and nails."

The baptismal water used in Presbyterian church Sunday morning came from the river Jordan. It was the happy thought of a missionary friend of Mrs. F. W. Kelsey, who sent it to her to use in this baptism of their child.

According to the present rule of the redemption division of the United States Treasury nothing less than fragments representing two-fifths of a bank note or green-back will be redeemed by Uncle Sam. "If that much of a note is presented the United States" writes Clifford Howard on "Destroying a Million Dollars a Day" in the September Ladies Home Journal "will allow the holder one-half the face value of it, while three-fifths of a note will be redeemed for full value. Of course, there are occasional exceptions to this rule. Some time since a man from New England forwarded a bunch of discolored paper money that he had found buried in the field. It had laid in the ground so long a time and had been so generously feasted upon by worms that it fell to pieces as soon as it was touched. It would have been utterly impossible for anyone to handle it, with the secret marks that the Government places on its bills to make them decayed pieces of money together in their proper order; but some of the clerks in the redemption division of the Treasury are particularly expert in sorting and deciphering bits of mutilated money and through long years of experience are able to tell in an instant to what particular note or kind of note a certain scrap belongs. When the pieces contained in this bunch of old money were finally sorted and mounted it was found that while there was not one complete note remaining (not more than two or three scraps in some instances) the rightful owner was entitled to a redemption of four hundred dollars. Unfortunately for the man who found the money he could not prove his ownership nor could he make affidavit as to what had become of the missing portions of the notes. Consequently the United States was the gainer in this case. Accidents of this nature are by no means rare, as is attested by the number of boxes of charred remnants of money which are kept among the curious records of the redemption division."

Additional Local.  
This is an oyster month. The Reason block is being pushed to completion as rapidly as possible and it will not be long before George will have his hardware store moved over among the business places. Pinokney is growing slowly but substantially. Another brick block or two would fill out main street in fine shape. What is now needed is several medium sized cottages for rent, as there is a lack of dwelling places in the village.

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Little neway items.  
Come from far and near,  
Make the local paper,  
To the heart most dear,  
Many little "addicts"  
Each and every week,  
Make the tired editor,  
Most too glad to speak.

Fred Grieve of Stockbridge has been "papa" to a bouncing boy since last Thursday.

Many from this vicinity took in the farmer's picnic at Whitmore Lake last Saturday last.

There was a good attendance at the auction sale at the late residence of J. R. Dunning on Friday last.

Rev. K. H. Crane has an adv. on the 1st page that will interest those who expect to purchase clothing this season.

The September number of the Ladies' Home Journal has a couple of interesting articles for the amateur photographer, that are very interesting.

Do not forget that winter is coming and the editors' wood pile is low. Some of that wood that you promised us would come good now. Who will be the first?

Now that wheat is bringing a good price would it not be a good time to pay the printer. You will feel better, and it will certainly make the printer feel better and it will be better all around.

The Fenton Independent bewails the fact that there is no good comedious hotel at Long Lake, their beautiful resort. That is true of nearly every inland resort. It seems as if a good hotel would pay well at Portage.

Prof. Stephen A. Durfee has moved his family to this place and is located in the Dan Jackson house on Piety Hill. Mr. Durfee came well recommended as a teacher and we wish him success. School begins Tuesday September 7.

The Baptist Young Peoples' Union met in Fenton the past week and in honor thereof the letters B. Y. P. U. appeared in the window of the Independent office. Several subscribers thought the letters meant, Boys You Pay Up and now Bro. Jennings is a bloated money holder.

The plate glass has been set in C. L. Newman's new store and it begins to assume the proportions and likeness of a meat market. Mr. Newman is sparing neither time or money to make this one of the finest meat markets in the county. It is located just right to catch big trade too.

Our item box on the hall door is proving a great means for securing items of interest which it would be impossible to get any other way. If you have company or go visiting, just make a note of it and drop it into the box. Always sign your name so we may know the news is authentic.

A Cure for Billious Colic.  
Resource, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. Sharp. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

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Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.

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CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.  
C. S. Jones, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. I. J. Cook, Supt. R. F. Holmes, Sec.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.  
Rev. M. J. Commerford, Pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Catechism at 3:00 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.  
The C. O. M. Society of this place, meets every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.

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## Pinchney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Others see our faults as plainly as we see theirs.

If you would not be known to do a thing, never do it.

The man who plows deep makes the right kind of a prayer for good crops.

To save all trouble Judge Jackson might enjoin the coal from remaining longer in the mines.

A man of figures says one pound of wool will produce one yard of cloth. It will also produce 1,887,963,204 words which are called congressional debate.

"As Joaquin Miller sees it" is the headline over the poet's letter from the Alaskan gold fields. And when you read the letter you know Mr. Miller saw it through a dictionary.

A remarkable discovery has been made in Connecticut. By an error in the statutes it is almost impossible to punish a man for bigamy. It is not a crime for a man to be married to more than one woman so long as he does not live with his wives. Who knows but the members of the legislature intended to have the law read just as it does? Of course, the women will see that it is repealed.

At the unveiling of the monument to his grandfather at Cologne, the Emperor William referred to the symbolic figure thereon as "Neptune and his trident." As a matter of fact, the sculptor had struggled to represent "Father Rhine" and garlanded vines—and this was his reward. Our republican eyes make odd mistakes with some of our statues, and the imperial eye may fairly be pardoned their artistic satismatism.

There are many ways of keeping the great dead in perpetual remembrance. A magnificent tomb, a monument, a statue was the ancient way. To erect memorials that will bless mankind, while recalling a name that deserves the honor of posterity, is a modern idea. One of the pleasantest and most merited tributes of this sort is the setting apart of Elmwood, the home-stand of James Russell Lowell, in Cambridge, as a public park. The project bids fair to succeed; and until a degenerate age shall dispose of the land for money, the public pleasure ground will be a perpetual reminder of America's poet, statesman and scholar.

The production of aluminum in the United States during the year 1896 was 1,300,000 pounds, as against 900,000 pounds in 1895, showing a gain of 400,000 pounds, or 44 per cent. As has been the case for several years past the entire domestic output came from a single producer, the Pittsburgh Reduction Company, the plant of which at Niagara Falls has been enlarged and has been working at nearly full capacity. It is interesting to note in this connection that the United States has up to the present time produced more than one-third of all the aluminum manufactured in the world. The principal European producer is the Aluminum Industrie Gesellschaft, with works at Essen, Switzerland, and controlling the Societe Electro-Metallurgique de France, with works at Froges, in France.

In view of the probable borrowing upon a large scale by the Chinese government in the near future investors would do well to bear in mind how unsettled the position of the empire is, and how serious is its financial outlook. In a letter dated April 30, the Pekin correspondent of the London Times points out the financial necessities of the country are every day becoming keener, and now when China has need of all her resources, when revenues formerly distributed for internal needs are being collected to pay foreign indebtedness, when terminal charges and others wrongfully imposed to nullify the value of transit passes are being abolished in obedience to the will of treaty powers, with consequent shrinkage of revenue, a famine has broken out in two of the richest provinces, Szechuan and Hu-pel, and a great decrease in the land tax and opium skin must further weaken the treasury. Cannibalism is reported in the famine districts. The secret societies are at work and the officials are in dread. Surely China has dark days before her. All is tending to unrest. The uprising in Yun-nan, the raids in Kwang-si, the murder of Pere Masel, and the foreboding of a rebellion in Yun-nan in sympathy with a Mohammedan insurrection in Kan-su are all of evil portent. The prospect is thus extremely gloomy, and a greater display of statesmanship than has yet been made in Pekin will be required if grave results are not to follow.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"NARROW ESCAPES" "LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT."

From the Following Text, Job xix, 20:—"I Am Escaped With the Skin of My Teeth"—The Text as It May Be Applied to Our Lives in This Age of Progress.

JOB had it hard. What with boils, and bereavements, and bankruptcies, and a fool of a wife, he wished he was dead; and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cried out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens, and Doctors Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation, and say, "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid, and Horace, and Solomon, and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints, Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache, and putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul; but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God! thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The flames advance; you can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel, and hold on with your fingers, until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the life-boats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you—you drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire."

But L-like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out; and I want to show you if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls, and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the Cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandson joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say, "That is just what might have been expected; he always was of that turn of mind." In youth, this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house-roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride—no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments; his manhood was reckless; his mid-life very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say, "It is not possible! You must be joking." You say, "No, I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian!" In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the Gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have cut loose from churches, and Bibles, and Sundays, and who have no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may—and yourself escaping, before you leave this house, as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from

Cape May or Long Branch, and drop their anchor, and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the Gospel net is strong. O thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship.

Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation, or trial, or betrayal, you have come to your present state, I know not. There are two gates to your nature; the gate of the head, and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword-stroke for sword-stroke, and wound for wound, and blood for blood; but if I come and knock at the door of your house, you open it, and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke; but when I come and knock at the door of your heart, you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. There are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples. We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for five dollars without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out, and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work; to serve God a sort of play-spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted iron and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we draw a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think, upon the whole, that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extended towards you. In one hand I have the Bible, and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender forever just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old-fashioned religion of your fathers—to the God whom they worshipped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off; you will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

If, with all the influences favorable for a right life, men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue, and pulls a man down with hands of destruction? If, under such circumstances, he break away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side, and bend, and twist, and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended, and the veins stand out, and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor—escaped at last as "with the skin of his teeth."

The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on, when the man on the look-out saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom up. There was something on it that looked like a sea-gull, but was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. In the small boat the crew pushed out to the

wreck, and found that it was a cap-sized vessel, and that three men had been digging their way out through the bottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized they had no means of escape. The captain took his penknife and dug away through the planks until his knife broke. Then an old nail was found, with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness, each one working until his hand was well-nigh paralyzed, and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work, the light broke through the bottom of the ship. A handkerchief was hoisted. Help came. They were taken on board the vessel and saved. Did ever men come so near a watery grave without dropping into it? How narrowly they escaped—escaped only "with the skin of their teeth." There are men who have been cap-sized of evil passions, and cap-sized mid-ocean, and they are a thousand miles away from any shore of help. They have for years been trying to dig their way out. They have been digging away, and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it, and bear down upon the helpless craft, and take them on board; and it will be known on earth and in heaven how narrowly they escaped, "escaped as with the skin of their teeth."

There are others who in attempting to come to God, must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at ten o'clock in the morning, and come away at three o'clock in the afternoon, he has some time for religion; but how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset, and have been for five years going behind in business, and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night, you are dodging bills that you cannot meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less business troubles than you have gone crazy. The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting-room, and gone in, and found the chief man of the firm a raving maniac; or the wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor, and gone in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband—a suicide. There are men pursued, harassed, trodden down, and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christian, and your first effort in the right direction he will crown with success. Do not let Satan, with cotton bales, and kegs, and hogheads, and counters, and stocks of unsalable goods, block up your way to heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God, and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

This world is a poor portion for your soul, oh, business man! An Eastern king had graven on his tomb two fingers, represented as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that." Apollonius Coelius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only eighty thousand pounds sterling left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world; but when he was dying, a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world have died under its Anathema Maranatha.

Oh, find your peace in God. Make one strong pull for heaven. No half-way work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing, the rigging nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lip and shouts, "Cut away the mast." Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have, in your efforts to keep the world well night lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter, let everything else go. Overboard with all those other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride, and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help, put your cause into the hand of him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wrathful tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you, who have considered your case as hopeless, will take heart again, and that with a blood-red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the Gospel—at last to look back, saying, "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth!"

The constant duty of every man to his fellows is to ascertain his own powers and special gifts, and to strengthen them for the help of others.

Man Who Knew Booth.  
It will be remembered that Boston Corbett, the man who killed J. Wilkes Booth, lived for many years in Cloud county, Kansas. About ten years ago he was elected clerk of the Kansas house of representatives and while holding that position went crazy and was sent to the asylum. Later he was released from custody and went off to Texas, where it is presumed he died.

The discussion now going on in the periodicals over the death and burial of Booth recalls to the editor of the Concordia Empire that, something like a dozen years ago, the ladies of the Presbyterian church in that town seized upon the idea of having Corbett give a lecture upon the killing of Booth, and a committee was appointed to wait upon him. One of the committeemen was the editor of the Empire, and he thus describes what followed:

"We found him at home in his dug-out, a kind of hole in the side of a steep hill with a brownstone front and a roof of brush, clay and clapboards. There was but one room and the furniture was an old stove, a table, a chair, a home-made bed, a trunk, a box or two, a well-worn Bible, and a variety of firearms. Mr. Corbett had received a pension of several hundred dollars a short time before and invested what he had not given away to others that he thought might be needing money in a flock of sheep. A herd of antelopes would have served him just as well—he had no practical knowledge of the use of sheep. He was very hospitable, told us much of his history and readily consented to deliver a lecture on the capture of Booth and his experiences in Andersonville.

"A packed house greeted him on the night set. By way of introduction the choir sang a song. Some sentiment of the song set him off on a regular sermon (he was in the habit of preaching occasionally) and for nearly an hour he talked, but failed to either capture Booth or get to Andersonville. At last the pastor reminded him that he was to talk of Andersonville and Booth. He apologized for his forgetfulness, and in about a dozen words told that he was captured and landed safe inside the walls of Andersonville prison. The first man he met was an old acquaintance, who told him that over in a certain portion of the prison they were holding a prayer meeting. He went directly to it. Then he talked for half an hour about the prayer meeting, which, as far as his description went, might have been held in Cloud county or the backwoods of Arkansas.

"Being reminded again that he was forgetting all about the capture of Booth, he apologized, and said in substance: 'We surrounded the barn in which we found he had taken refuge. We demanded that he surrender, but he refused. We then set fire to the barn. By the light he saw one of our men and raised his revolver to shoot him. I was peeping through a crack, saw him raise his arm, and to keep him from killing one of our men I fired and killed him. The bullet went into his head in nearly the same course as his bullet had entered Lincoln's head.' This is as full a history as he saw fit to give of an incident that had called forth many long articles during the last thirty years, and about which none knew more than did our neighbor, Boston Corbett."—Kansas City Journal.

Growth of the German Navy.

The growth of the German navy since 1872 has been extraordinary. According to figures quoted in the reichstag, the increase in naval expenditures since that date has been 527 per cent, says the Fortnightly Review. The outlay of the North German confederation in 1870 was only £1,201,000; in 1885 that of the German empire stood at £2,129,000; while at the date of the Emperor William II's accession it was £2,700,000, which by last year had risen to £4,515,000. The proposals of the German admiralty for the present year involved an expenditure of £6,450,000; of which more than £6,000,000 has been voted by the reichstag. During the present reign—in a period, that is to say, of nine years—no less than eighty-six new units have been added to the fleet. But yet neither Kaiser William nor Admiral Hollmann is satisfied. Like Oliver Twist, they are asking for more, and are making it very obvious that they intend to get more. The program of ships to be commenced during the next four years was not, indeed, a particularly large one. It involved the construction of four battleships, six large cruisers, six smaller cruisers and thirty-six torpedo craft. What probably alarmed the reichstag was the hint that war was coming at no very distant date, and the scarcely veiled pretensions to dispute with the command of the sea. The demands, too, were suddenly put forward and public opinion had not been fully prepared for them. The consequence was that the public and the reigning were bewildered and refused to be rushed into a great outlay for an obscure end.

Justice is the key note of the world, and all else is ever out of tune; it is the idea of God, the ideal of man, the rule of conduct in the nature of mankind.—T. Parker.









#### PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. J. Huff is still very sick. Rev. Jas. Wells is worse at this writing.

John Marvin spent the past week in Ann Arbor.

Miss Edna Vanatta of South Lyons is visiting here.

Miss Belle Walker will return to Republic next Friday where she is engaged in the school for the coming year.

Prof. Bermum and wife of Albion were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shook on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Norton Monroe and wife of Le Roy were the guests of their cousin, Mrs. B. F. Andrews last week Thursday and Friday.

Miss Maud Cole, who has been spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Andrews, will return to Owosso this week.

On Wednesday of this week the Baptist Sunday school and M. E. Sunday school held a picnic in Cornell's grove, joined by other schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland had a narrow escape last week. They started for Howell and when about a mile from home the buggy pole went through the neck-yoke and the horses became frightened and overturned the buggy hurting Mrs. C. quite badly about the head. Mr. C. escaped without much injury.

#### UNADILLA.

J. Wirt will enter college this fall.

Miss Julia Gibney has returned home.

Rev. H. B. Dunning is entertaining a sister this week.

Herman Reed made a trip to Milford on his wheel recently.

Royal Barnum entertained friends from Howell last week.

Mrs. Chas. Dyer of Fowlerville was the guest of her parents here last week.

The Sunday school picnic at North Lake on Wednesday last was well attended.

Mrs. Parsons and family of Ypsilanti visited at Wm. Doyles in Putnam last week.

Herman Reed began his fourth term of school at this place on Monday of this week.

Miss Gratia Dunning has returned to Alma where she has a position as teacher the coming year.

Miss Katie Barnum attended the teachers examination at Mason the 18inst and Alex Pyper at Howell.

The sad death of Miss Josie Daniels on Friday last cast a gloom over the entire community. The funeral was held private on Sunday last.

The Ladies' Aid social at Mrs. John Webb's on Wednesday of last week was well attended and a great success for the ladies of the Presbyterian society.

#### GREGORY.

Miss Ella Winegar returned to Howell Thursday.

Rev. Ellis went to Hillsdale last week to attend the funeral of an aunt.

Mr. Paul Jones from Kalamazoo College gave a very interesting lecture on Persia, in the Baptist church Thursday evening.

The sad death of Miss Josie Daniels occurred Thursday, Aug. 26. The funeral was held at the residence of F. Montague, Sunday morning.

Rev. Ellis is spending a three weeks vacation in New York.

A very few went from here to the farmers picnic at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Lulu Dickerson went to Grass Lake, Saturday, where she is to teach in the high school.

#### MARION.

John Witty Sr. and daughter Clare, are visiting relatives here for a few days.

Joshua Bashford spent last week in Detroit visiting his daughter Rena.

Don't forget the social at Mrs. A. Burden's Friday night, for the benefit of Rev. Wallace.

Ray Backus got kicked quite badly by a horse, Sunday, but is said to be recovering.

James and Josie Smith entertained their friends, Bert and Allie Marble, of Locke, last week.

Mrs. Hause, of Chicago expects to make her future home in part of her cousin's, J. W. Saunders, house.

## Baby's Second Summer

Is the time that tries all the care of the mother and all the skill of maternal management. Baby comfort comes from fat; fat babies have nothing to do but to sleep and grow.

If your baby does not seem to prosper, if he does not gain in weight, you must get more fat there. A few drops of

### Scott's Emulsion

each day will put on plumpness; fat outside, life inside, baby and mother both happy.

Your baby can take and relish Scott's Emulsion as much in summer as in any other season.

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

## A Foot of TOBACCO

for

### 8 CENTS.

### ENTIRE

### LINE

### OF

### 50 CENT

### HATS

for

### 35 CENTS.

### SWARTHOOT BROS.

Edd Davis has the cellar dug and expects the masons, Wednesday, to lay the foundation for a new house.

#### Additional Local.

Mrs. Chas. Henry is in Stockbridge this week.

T. Read and family are now settled in their new residence.

Mrs. Geo. Teeple and daughter Mae are visiting relatives in Leslie.

Regular meeting of the Loyal Guards next Wednesday evening.

Augusta Wise returned Tuesday after a few days visit with friends in Hamburg.

For the C. E. excursion to Detroit, yesterday, 175 tickets were sold from this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Roberts visited friends in Chelsea yesterday including Fr. Consodine.

Miss Carrie Erwin will spend a couple of weeks with friends and relatives in Jackson.

C. L. Grimes returned Wednesday from a few weeks visit with his brother at Ohio.

The Misses Carrie Erwin and Grace Reason were the guests of Mrs. Simson of Hudson last week.

Messrs. F. L. Andrews and S. T. Grimes are spending several days this week in Detroit and Cleveland.

The Rev. Thos. Needham says "there are no female angels." Evidently Thomas never saw a Pinckney girl.

The Stockbridge and Pinckney base ball teams will cross bats at this place some day next week. Watch for particulars later.

Mrs. John Devro and daughter Cora visited friends in Chelsea yesterday. Cora is going to Adrian to attend St. Joseph's Academy.

A tramp phrenologist struck town the first of the week and entertained a crowd one morning by telling different ones about the bumps on the head.

Len Newkirk, former proprietor of the Dispatch, was a caller at this office again the past week. He has sold out his paper at Flat Rock and will again enter the ministry.

There will be a social dancing party at "Pleasure Hall" at Chilson on Friday evening, Sept. 10. All are cordially invited to attend. Bill 50c, refreshments extra. No rowdism will be tolerated. By order of Com.

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.

3428 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.

Miss Blanche Martin is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Teeple.

Mrs. W. A. Carr is having quite a serious trouble with one of her eyes.

#### Farewell Reception.

Prof. S. Durfee and family left for Pinckney on Tuesday, where he has the position as principal in their excellent school.

Mr. and Mrs. Durfee have been residents of this village and vicinity for a great many years and have a host of friends here who, knowing and appreciating their true worth, have become very much attached to the worthy couple and their family. Mr. Durfee has also been an untiring and efficient worker in the Masonic and the Workman lodges, having occupied the most important offices in both orders and especially the members of the Workman order desired to express to him their appreciation of his labors and planned a very pleasant surprise in a reception at their hall on Friday evening, in which they were heartily joined by a large number of the Masonic fraternity and it was finally decided to throw open the doors and extend a general invitation to all their friends to participate in the pleasure. Over 150 responded and after the company had gathered Prof. Durfee and his wife were sent for and seated before the company. After an excellent program of music and addresses, Dr. A. W. Cooper, in timely and well chosen remarks, in behalf of the company, presented Mr. and Mrs. Durfee with a fine lounge and upholstered rocker, to which Mr. Durfee responded very feelingly and fittingly. Light refreshments were then served in the banquet hall and the balance of the evening was spent in social converse, the company also enjoying the freedom of the Masonic hall. The orchestra also entertained the company with several fine pieces of music which was fully appreciated. Prof. Durfee and family thus go from us feeling that they hold a very warm place in the hearts of the people of this village.—Fowlerville Review.

T. Read and family are now "At Home" in their new residence.

Mrs. Hathe Campbell has been under the Dr. care the past week.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler, who was quite ill the first of the week, is improving.

Miss Belle Kennedy returns to Ypsilanti this week to resume her duties as a teacher in the high school.



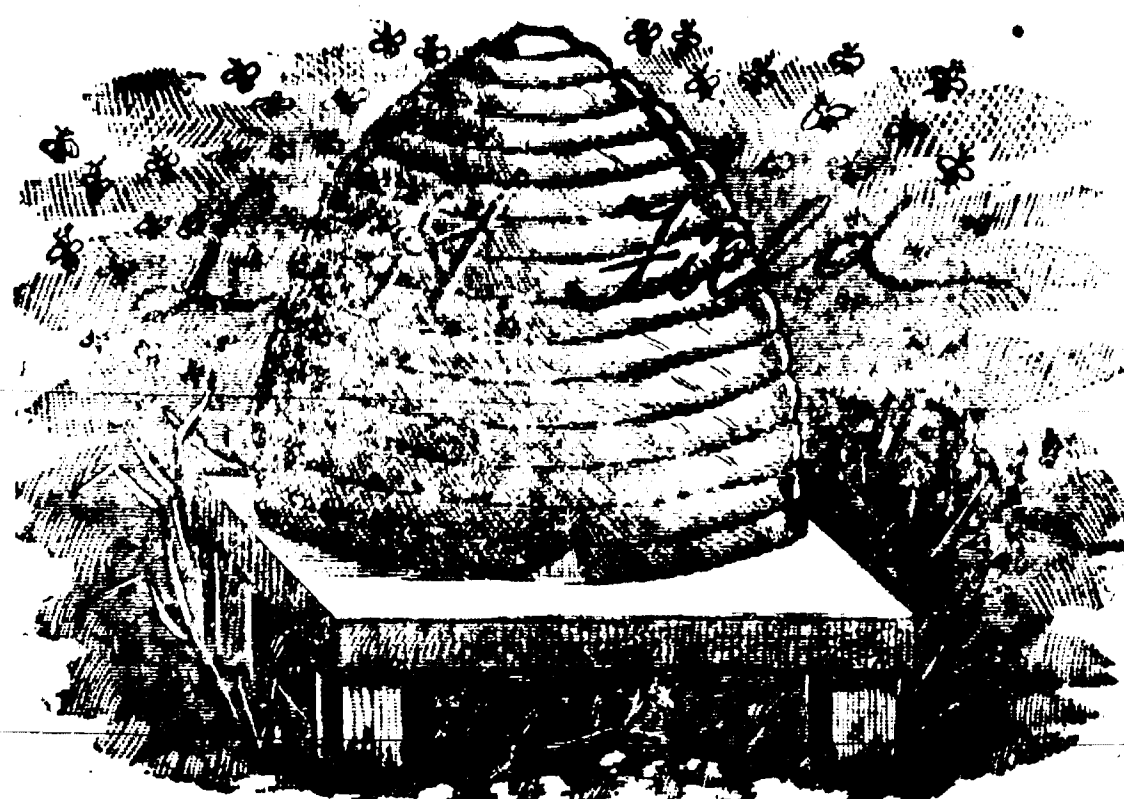
rejoicing over his abundant yield of farm products and the prices he will realize from the sale, has decided to invest a \$ for the Pinckney DISPATCH so as to keep up with the times.

#### WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.



What PEEFER'S NERVICUR did! It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men regain lost manhood; old men recover youthful vigor. Absolutely Guaranteed to Cure Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self abuse or excessive indulgence. Wards off insanity and consumption. Don't let druggists impose a worthless substitute on you because it yields a greater profit. Insist on having PEEFER'S NERVICUR. It costs for 25c. Can be carried in vest pocket. Prepaid plain wrapper, 25c. per box, or 6 for \$2.50, with A Positive Written Guarantee to Cure or Refund the Money. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists. Address PEEFER MEDICAL AND N. Chicago, Ill.

Sold by F. A. Stetler.



New Fall Dress Goods,  
New Fall Silks,  
New Fall Table Linen,  
New Fall Sheetings,  
New Fall Pillow Casings,  
New Fall Underwear,  
New Fall Hosiery,  
New Fall Blankets,  
New Fall Comforters,  
New Fall Denims,  
New Fall Calicoes,  
New Fall Cotton Flannels,  
New Fall Tennis Flannels,  
New Fall Carpets

AT

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.  
JACKSON, MICH.