

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1897.

No. 36.

What can we do for You This Week?

We would like to have you call on us
and examine the goods--That's
better than reading
about them.

In the meantime we will offer.....

Fancy Canned Corn at 8c per can
Pearl Tapioca at 4c per lb
Rio Coffee 11c per lb
Lenox or Jaxon Soap, 8 bars for 25c

This is not all for
we sell Yeast Foam
at 4c and other stand-
ard goods at low prices.

Wm. A. SPROUT,
ANDERSON, MICH.

NOTICE.

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

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

A. G. Wilson,
ANDERSON, MICH.

Local Dispatches.

Mame Sigler spent Sunday in
Chelsea.

H. E. Johnson of Howell was here
on business Friday.

L. D. Brokaw of Howell was in
town on Friday last.

Michigan state fair is in full sway
at Grand Rapids this week.

G. W. Teeple and F. A. Sigler spent
Friday at the county farm.

Mrs. Geo. Sigler and sons, visited
Mrs. G. D. Bland last Friday.

Mr. A. B. Farrington visited his
daughter, Mrs. G. D. Bland of Put-
nam last Friday.

Miss Bertha Donaldson started for
Ypsilanti, Monday where she expects
to enter the Normal.

T. H. Brown and son George, of
Sterling, Kan., visited his sister, Mrs.
John Chambers several days last
week.

Chas. VanOrden of Webberville
was the guest of his sister and other
relatives here over Sunday. Mrs. A.
Leland returned with him for a visit.

The 5th division of the ladies' of
the M. E. society took in over \$16 at
the opera house last Saturday even-
ing by serving supper. The 4th di-
vision took in over \$7 by the sale of
ice cream.

A young girl 12 years of age, who
attends school at this place, has pieced
alone, during vacation, a quilt, con-
taining 2,784 pieces. We would like
to hear of some one that can come up
to that. Call at this office for infor-
mation as to the owner.

Vacation is over.

Mrs. Chas. Reason is on the sick list.
Miss Carrie Erwin returned from
Jackson Tuesday morning.

Rev. M. H. McMahon and wife called
on Marion friends one day last
week.

The Misses Flossie Green and Grace
Bowman are spending the week in
Hamburg.

Pat Birnie and Lorenzo Farnan
left Tuesday for Sandwich, Ontario,
to attend school.

Miss Nellie Gardner, who has been
spending two months with friends and
relatives in Detroit, returned Wed-
nesday of last week.

On Friday evening of this week the
Maocabee order hold their regular re-
view and T. W. Wilson, D. Com., of
Detroit, will be present. It is hoped
that there will be a good attendance.

Mrs. G. W. Teeple and daughter,
Mae, returned from Leslie Monday,
after a few days visit with her father
at that place. G. W. went to Leslie
Monday and came home with them.

The Cong'l society of church work-
ers will serve their regular monthly
tea at the home of Mrs. Wm. H. Place-
way, next Wednesday afternoon, Sept.
15, from 5 o'clock until all are served.
All are most cordially invited.

It is a fact well worth mentioning
that all of the brick used in the new
blocks here this year, were made
right here by Alex. McIntyre. Mr.
McIntyre makes a good quality of
brick and it keeps him busy to supply
his trade.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

The C. E. Excursion to Detroit last
week Wednesday.

The first excursion ever given from
this place, was given under the aus-
pices of the Christian Endeavor
society last week Wednesday, Sept.
1, and was a complete success, both
as to finance and a good time. Al-
though it looked somewhat stormy
early in the morning, it did not keep
the people from going as 432 tickets
were sold along the line, 175 being
from this place. The members of the
society had labored hard and are en-
titled to the praise they receive. It
rained hard for a couple of hours
while in Detroit, but the sun soon
came out and made things bright and
fresh. Everyone did all they could
towards seeing the sights in the city
but failed to see half of the beauties
of the City of The Straits.

Many business men took advantage
of the trip to buy goods while others
visited friends or relatives. The C.
E. society took time by the forelock
and purchased a new carpet for the
church, covers for the cushions, etc.,
and came home happy. Just how
much the society made will not be
known until all reports are received
from the different agents. It is
enough to know that it was a com-
plete success and it is to be hoped that
it will not be the last excursion from
Pinckney.

GOOD RACES

AND PLENTY OF FUN AT PINCKNEY
LAST SATURDAY.

A Large Crowd in Attendance.

The Driving Club has scored
another success on their new track as
the "Day of Sports" last Saturday
was well attended and successful in
every particular. The track is fast
and there were some fast horses
present, which made the races inter-
esting. The ball game and races
opened at 2 o'clock sharp, and there
was a continuous run of sports from
then until sun-down. While the ball
game, Pinckney vs Chelsea, was a
one-sided affair, there was lots of
sport in it, just the same, and all passed
off without a hitch or jangle. The
score is as follows:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Pinckney	13	4	5	1	2	1	7	1	0-34
Chelsea	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0-4

The races were each one full and
the following is the result:

GREEN RACE, 1/4 MILE, 1:31	
1st	Victor S., (Stowe)
2nd	Mame C., (Placeway)
3rd	Wild Dick, (White)
4th	Sailor Boy, (Sprout)
Bessie W., and Gertie B., also started.	

3 MINUTE, 1/4 MILE, 1:30 1/2	
1st	Echoline, (Harris)
2nd	Maudie W., (White)
3rd	Redfeather, (Wheeler)
4th	Jim Bailey, (Gallagher)
Dick Wagner, Mable S. and Eva S., also started.	

2:40 CLASS, 1/4 MILE, 1:15	
1st	Judge Hatch, (Staffan)
2nd	Stephen W., (Wilson) and Echo
3rd	Dell, (Harris) divided 2nd and 3rd
4th	Flora C., (Case)

FREE-FOR-ALL, 1 MILE, 2:25	
1st	Gertrude A., (Wilson)
2nd	Go Some, (Swarthout)

RUNNING RACE, 1/4 MILE, .54	
1st	Molly B., (Spears)
2nd	Luster H., (Monks)
3rd	Maud E., (Russell)
4th	Beas, (Burden)

Judges: Manley Bennett, Hamburg;
Frank Johnson, Pinckney; S. G.
Teeple, Pettersville. Starter, Frank
Butterfield, Whitmore Lake. The
judges were all fair and honest and
the starter, Mr. Butterfield, has the
thanks of every horse man for the
fair and impartial manner in which
he managed the starting of the hor-

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 Michi-
gan 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.

ses. He is a genial man and made
many friends.

The association have every reason
to feel proud of their success and will
give another day of sports sometime
in October. Watch for their an-
nouncement and get ready for a big
time. No one need to go away from
Pinckney to see good races and lots of
sport.

G. A. Sigler sports a new camera.

F. A. Sigler went to Toledo Tues-
day to purchase goods. Frank is al-
ways watching for bargains and we
may look for a fine line of holiday
goods this year.

Business Pointers.

For Sale.

COW FOR SALE. Enquire of D.
Richards.

Sheep For Sale.

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

D. E. Hear, Dexter.

CLOTHING.

The firm of Wanamaker
& Brown, Clothiers, (the
largest retail house in Amer-
ica) is represented in Pinck-
ney 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 EL-
EGANT LINE OF SAM-
PLES POSSIBLE. He
most cordially solicits a
share of your patronage.
Thanking you for all past
favours.

Yours most truly,

K. H. CRANE.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

WERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

A Filial Mother Becomes Insane and Cruelly Murders Her Two Children—Masked Men Cruelly Maltreat a Man and a Woman Near Harrisville

Insane Mother Kills Her Two Children.

Mrs. May Hutchinson, of Flint, told her husband that she would like to take her children out riding. Mr. Hutchinson obtained a horse and buggy and Mrs. Hutchinson said she wished to give little Fern, aged 5, a ride by herself. So the mother and child drove away apparently for a happy time. The mother returned about an hour later without the little girl and Mr. Hutchinson anxiously inquired for her. The mother replied that she had left her at a neighbor's while she gave her 17-year-old daughter Ivy a ride. Ivy got into the buggy and her mother drove to a secluded spot outside of the city limits, and there informed Ivy that she had killed little Fern and hid the body in a clump of bushes, and that she, too, had to die, and the unnatural mother whipped out a revolver and began shooting. Ivy screamed and tried to leap from the buggy, but a bullet went crashing through her mouth, knocking out two of her teeth, and another one through her breast from left to right. The wounded girl succeeded in getting away from the buggy, and while she was running across the field a third bullet struck her in the abdomen. The rapid shooting and the screams of the wounded and agonized girl attracted the attention of a farmer named White, who ran to the rescue. He took the revolver from the insane parent, lifted the bleeding daughter into the buggy again and then jumped into the rig and drove with all possible speed to the city. The girl was taken to her home by Dr. Campbell and the mother was locked in the county jail. The remains of little Fern were found later in a clump of hazel brush near the outskirts of Flint. She had been killed by the use of chloroform and two handkerchiefs soaked with the stuff were spread over her face when she was found.

Mrs. Hutchinson is the wife of W. Z. Hutchinson, proprietor and editor of the Bee Keepers' Review. She was sent to the Pontiac asylum about two years ago, but she got better and was allowed to come home. She seemed rational when she drove away with little Fern. The older daughter Ivy cannot recover.

Outrage by Masked Men Near Harrisville

Mrs. Frank Haws took her children and went to keep house for Hiram McKinna, a farmer near Harrisville. Haws became jealous and attempted to kill McKinna, but his aim was too poor. Later 12 masked men called at the McKinna house about 10 p. m. and Mrs. Haws, who was alone with her children, went to the door in her night dress. Two men pulled her out doors and the gang started down the road with her in her bare feet. Another party, also masked, met McKinna on his way home from Harrisville. They pulled him from his road cart, stripped from him all his clothes and whipped him most unmercifully. They then marched the couple down the road three miles using the whip on both the whole distance. They cut all the hair off Mrs. Haws' head and committed other indignities and then tied the couple to a telegraph pole and told them they could stay there till morning. When they stripped McKinna, he managed to slip a small penknife out of his vest pocket and to conceal it in his hand. After they had all left he cut the rope which bound his hands and feet, and then freed the woman, who returned home more dead than alive. Two women called on her the next day and told her if she was not out of town within two days they would call on her again. McKinna has disappeared.

Five Fishlanders Drowned.

Gus Erickson, John Fandt, Gust Anderson, John Heninson and Hulp Erickson, Finlanders of Gladstone, went out for a ride in a sailboat. Either they were novices at sailing or they were struck by a very sudden squall, as they capsized with a full sail. The boat roll completely over and the five men were all drowned.

Berlin's Business Buildings Burned.

The business portion of the little town of Berlin, Ottawa county, was nearly wiped out by fire. Six buildings were burned, including the hotel and public halls. The loss aggregates \$6,000; insurance \$4,500.

Barney McIlrow died at the St. Clair county poorhouse at the age of 107.

The deep waterways board has decided to make their headquarters at Detroit. A surveying party will be at once put to work on the route of the Niagara ship canal.

The Soo has a gold ore of its own. Quartz rock bearing from \$20 to \$50 a ton has been discovered at Michipicoten, Ont., and a great many localities are making tracks toward it.

Two Killed by a Cyclone.

E. Meurch, of Three Rivers, was instantly killed and W. M. Snyder, near Petoskey, was fatally injured by a tree falling on them while they were driving by, six miles southeast of Petoskey. A heavy storm came up very suddenly. The carriage was smashed in two by the tree, but the occupants of the rear seat, and the horses, were not injured. A severe storm passed over Lake St. Clair and came near causing the loss of several lives. Wm. Lowe and wife and three daughters, F. J. Banty, wife and son, and E. Mitchell and wife, all prominent people of Lima, O., were on board the steam yacht Vulcan, which was caught in the gale. In attempting to make a landing at McSweeney's the boat was thrown against a clump of piles and a large hole was stove in her bow. All on board were rescued, but some of the ladies were taken to the club house in an unconscious condition. Later the Vulcan put out into the lake and rescued four young men who were in a cat-boat flying distress signals.

60 Brass Bands Visit Jackson.

The tri-state band tournament held at Jackson was attended by 80 bands. The city was attractively decorated and hundreds of people were present from all over the surrounding country to view the sights and listen to the music. A parade was given in which several military companies took part. Jules Levy, the famous cornetist, was present and his solos were heartily appreciated.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Petoskey farmers will establish a co-operative creamery to cost \$4,000.

The barn of Daniel Zeiger, three miles north of Three Oaks, burned with a loss of \$2,000.

Blaine Little, aged 18, was fatally burned by an explosion of asphaltum paint at Grand Ledge.

Edward Scully's barn and all contents, including four horses, burned at Webberville; loss \$1,500.

Ernest Kanegiser, aged 24 of Jackson, was instantly killed while trying to steal a ride on a train.

A traction engine owned by Pearl Price ran through a bridge near Mt. Morris and was wrecked.

George Humphrey, aged 11, was crushed to death while playing about a railroad turn-table at Oxford.

Mrs. J. H. Clark was fatally hurt in a runaway at Petoskey. Left ear torn completely off and several ribs broken.

Philip Reimenschmidt's barn at Cavanaugh lake, was burned by lightning, together with a horse and stored crops.

The F. & P. M. railroad has purchased the Monroe & Toledo railroad, which gives it an independent line into Toledo.

The Michigan Forester, official organ of the Michigan I. O. E., has been sold by C. E. Patterson to C. F. B. Stowell, of Mayville.

Three Rivers has voted to bond for \$50,000 for new county buildings in case the St. Joseph supervisors can be induced to remove the county seat from Centerville.

A 74-year-old Grand Rapids man has been sent to the poorhouse who only a few years ago was a prosperous dentist, worth \$25,000.

Application has been made in the Berrien circuit court for a receiver to close up the affairs of the Benton Harbor & Eastern Electric Railway Co.

The house occupied by John Tolan at Saginaw was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Tolan was alone with her young son and they had to crawl through a window to escape.

Albert Graves' barns, near Ypsilanti, with the contents, including three years' crops of wheat, valuable livestock, farming implements, etc., were totally destroyed by fire.

Eight-year-old Joseph Eakwright, of Bailey, was adjudged insane, and committed to the Traverse City asylum. He is probably the youngest patient ever sent to an asylum in Michigan.

Leroy Larue, aged 18, was found dead in bed at Jackson. He was in good health at midnight when awakened by a violent storm, and went about the house closing the windows.

Two large waterpumps were seen at Petoskey by a great number of people during the windstorm that came up suddenly. They made an imposing spectacle, but no damage is reported.

Mrs. Charles E. Lockwood suicided at Holly with carbolic acid. She had been in very poor health for several years and had no hopes of ever becoming well. She leaves a husband and five small children.

The Ludington basket factory was entirely destroyed by fire, together with a large stock of peach baskets. The total loss is \$20,000; insured for \$6,200. About 75 persons are thrown out of employment.

The two young men and three women charged with complicity in the alleged murder of George Beckwith, of Chelsea, who was found dead in the Huron river near Ann Arbor, have been set free. The evidence showed that Beckwith was probably drowned, but there was no evidence to show that any of the five were in any way responsible for it, or even that he met death by violence.

The new law has gone into effect requiring purchasers of tax titles to serve notice on owners and give them an opportunity to redeem the property at a profit of not more than 100 per cent for the title purchasers.

The board of state auditors have allowed \$3,000 to Mrs. Margaret Himes for the loss of her son, a member of the M. N. G., who was killed by a falling tree while on duty during the miners' strike at Ishpeming two years ago.

The mining companies about Hancock have not received their usual supply of coal owing to the coal miners' strike, and have been buying up all the hardwood in sight and are employing several hundred men to get it out and haul it.

Minnie Frederick, aged 19, a pretty and accomplished girl of Niles, made an attempt at suicide by taking carbolic acid, because her parents refused to allow her to have gentlemen company. Her life was saved after several hours hard work.

Judge Maxwell, of Bay county, says he will call a grand jury Oct. 15, to investigate alleged irregularities in city and county affairs. Supervisors are shaking in their boots, as they fear another general overhauling, as was the case two years ago.

The State Teachers' association will hold the annual meeting at Lansing, Dec. 23. The county school commissioners' section will meet Dec. 27. A new departure will be the substitution of a banquet and social session for one of the evening lectures.

John Snyder, aged 23, while bathing in Corey lake, near Jones, were drowned. An effort was made by Delbert Siskles to save him, but just as the drowning man was raised to the surface the boat capsized and Siskles also came near being drowned.

Willie Bierwaltes, aged 15, was found hanging by the neck from a rope attached to a hook in the meat market of A. C. Latson on Genesee avenue, Saginaw, where he was employed. It is thought to have been an accident, although it may be a case of suicide.

A steamboat Queen of the Lakes will be running on Grand river from Grand Rapids to Grand Haven this fall, if a plan of the Grand Rapids board of trade goes through. The government has reached Lamont, clearing the channel of sandbars and other impediments, and navigation is open to that point.

James Welch, a dissipated but usually good-natured farmer near Hudson, was arrested on a charge of stabbing his wife in the neck and face with a jack-knife and of shooting at his step-son, Clyde Manning, who took his mother's part and who made complaint against Welch. A quarrel over property led up to the stabbing.

The State fair opens at Grand Rapids Sept. 6. The first day will be Labor day and suitable program will be carried out in connection with the usual doings of labor's holiday. Tuesday is designated as Children's day, Wednesday will be Grand Rapids day, Thursday for farmers and fruit growers, and Friday for everybody.

John Pyle, formerly a well-known carpenter and contractor of Kalamazoo, was found dead in his room at the Kalamazoo house. He is supposed to have committed suicide. He had been drinking. He has a wife and son and three daughters in Battle Creek and a son in Chicago, but has not lived with his family for several years.

The body of a man, terribly mangled, was found on the U. R. & L. tracks two miles south of Grand Rapids. It was later identified as that of Joseph Marvin. He and James Heath fell into the hands of a gang of tramps while stealing a ride on a freight, and they were robbed and thrown from the train. Heath was only slightly injured.

It is expected that work will be commenced within a month on the industrial co-operative scheme at the deserted old town of Lincoln, near Ludington, which was once the county seat of Mason county. The development company, which is composed of Chicago people, intends starting an industrial college, with a co-operative fruit and vegetable garden, a dairy and a cheese factory, poultry farm and canning and pickling factory. Later they will erect a hotel to be used a "sailor's snug harbor" in winter, and as a low priced resort for poor Chicago working women in the summer.

Royal Oak and vicinity suffered from a cyclone which played havoc with everything in its path. Straw stacks, hay stacks and fences went down before its fury. Maples four and five feet of girth were snapped like pipe stems. Apple trees were torn up by the roots, and a stretch of timber to the southeast of the village was leveled as if cut down by axes. Currier's windmill was blown over. Chimneys fell like ninepins and several roofs were ripped off. The electric railway also suffered severely. A tree broken off by the storm was whirled along, tearing down nine posts.

The Burroughs committee of the Citizens' union has nominated Seth Low for mayor of Greater New York.

The Zionist congress at Basel, Switzerland, enthusiastically adopted a program for re-establishing the Hebrews in Palestine with publicly recognized rights.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

Prominent Labor Leaders Hold a Conference at St. Louis to Consider the Miners' Strike Situation—Over 300 Japanese Drowned by a Tidal Wave

Labor Leaders Talk of a Revolution.

The labor leaders of the country held a two days' conference at St. Louis, at which nearly every large labor organization was represented. The primary object was to devise means of abolishing the tendency of government by injunction, and of bringing the coal miners' big strike to a successful end, but the labor situation in general was incidentally under consideration. The conference meeting was productive of several sensational speeches and many resolutions, yet no decisive action was taken. Mr. Pomeroy, of the International Typographical union, chairman of the conference, was instructed to request President McKinley in the name of the convention to call a special session of congress for the purpose of "defining the authority of judges in the matter of injunctions," but this was practically nullified by the adoption of the report of the resolutions committee which provided that a monster labor convention be called at Chicago, Sept. 27, unless the miners strike shall have been ended by Sept. 20. It is regarded as certain that some more important action will be taken at that time. The resolutions emphatically protested against government by injunction, which plays havoc with even such political liberty as workmen have saved from the steady encroachment of capitalism; and declared that no nation in which the people are totally disarmed can long remain a free nation, and, therefore, urged upon all liberty-loving citizens to remember and obey article 2 of the constitution of the United States, which reads as follows: "The right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

New Boom Town in Alaska.

Letters received at Seattle, Wash., say: "Skaguay is the boom town of Alaska. Every man whose heart failed him when he encountered the first hardship has turned town site boomer. Four weeks ago Skaguay was not known; today there are not less than 4,000 people in addition to those on ships in the harbor. They have surveyed off the town site, the first comers having first choice. Skaguay has all the useful accompaniments of a frontier mining town. Dance halls, roulette, faro, stud poker and craps find devotees ready to tempt fortune's smiles. There is no danger of famine here, though there may be shortages in certain lines. Great piles of hay, grain, flour, bacon, sugar and all the necessities of life are in stock, apparently for some time to come."

Tidal Wave Drowns 300 Japanese.

Oriental advices state that a great earthquake occurred in Japan, lasting eight minutes and was followed by a tidal wave, which swept up rivers flowing into the sea, and causing great destruction. Reports received at Yokohama show that our 5,000 houses had been inundated or washed away and 300 people were known to have been drowned or seriously injured. It was reported from Hosoku that coal mines there were flooded by an overflowing river, drowning over 100 miners. For several days before the earthquake rain had fallen almost incessantly and the rivers were already very high. The tidal wave raised them in so many minutes from 12 to 20 feet higher.

Pacer Makes a Mile in 1:59 1/4.

The most wonderful performance of a race track horse was that of Star Pointer, the famous bay pacer, at the Readville park track at Boston, last week. After having beaten all the other great racers of the day he was started against the world's record—a mile in 2:01 1/4. On the third trip to the wire Star Pointer's driver got the word to "go," and away he went like an arrow, making the circuit of the mile track in 1:59 1/4. The first quarter was made in :30, the second in :29 1/2, third :29 1/4, fourth in :30 1/4.

A Rival to the Klondyke.

A letter has just been received from the north fork of the Macmillan river, Alaska, from Geo. Lemmon, giving particulars of a fabulously rich strike on this tributary of the Macmillan river. He and his partner went there from the Yukon on information from an Indian, who accompanied them last spring, and he says that they have struck a locality richer than the Klondyke. In three months they have made a clean up of \$55,000.

Japan has ordered 1,500,000 pounds of prepared meat from the Armour Packing Co. at Kansas City, for use in the Japanese army.

Stewart Foster, aged 4, was fatally burned while playing with kerosene oil and matches at Benton Harbor. Nearly all his skin came off.

BLOODY WAR IN INDIA.

Great Britain Apparently has a Hard Task to Subdue the Rebels.

While there may be many theories as to the cause of the present rebellion against British rule in northern India and on the borders of Afghanistan the fact is daily becoming more sorely apparent that Great Britain has on her hands a revolt which made equal the famous Sepoy rebellion if it does not culminate in one of the bloodiest combats of the century.

Fresh dispatches continue to show that affairs are constantly growing worse. Fort Ali-Musjid and Fort Ludi-Katal have fallen into the hands of the Afridis tribes after desperate fighting. Fort Ludi-Katal was all the Afghanistan end of Khyber pass, and was garrisoned by 800 Khyber rifles. Thus Khyber pass has fallen into the hands of the Afridis; the posts in Kurram valley are threatened by the powerful tribe of the Orakzais; the Mohmand tribesmen are meditating a renewal of hostilities around Fort Shabkadr, while thousands of troops are engaged in crushing the revolt in the Swat valley and two large brigades are holding the Tochi valley, where the Mahaul-Waziris are again restless. The Orakzais have risen and out telegraphic communication with all of the garrisons and posts of Kurram valley. The wildest excitement prevails among the Hindoo traders at Bannu, on Kurram river. It is rumored that 7,000 Waziris intend to swoop down there, sack the town and massacre the inhabitants. The mullah and his emissaries, especially those from the Afghan government of Khost are actively stirring up the Waziris, who are also affected by the disloyal attitude of the Kurram tribes.

Later—A strong force of Afridis, it is just announced, has closed the Kohat pass and therefore the proposed advance of a column of British troops from Peshawur through that pass has been countermanded. With Khyber and Kohat passes in possession of the enemy the gravity of the situation is increased. The Shinwari and Kahri police posts on the Samana range, were attacked, evacuated by their garrisons and burned by the enemy. In addition the Orakzais looted the Nariab, Samana, bazaar and burned the school. There is considerable excitement among the tribes along the Bolan route to Quetta, and the wires have again been cut.

A dispatch from Simla says: The Indian government has decided to send an expedition in large force, against the Afridis. All the British army officers on leave of absence have been ordered to rejoin their regiments immediately.

Paris: The Memorial Diplomatique asserts that the ameer of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold themselves in readiness for a holy war and that a meeting of mullahs had been convened at Cabul to discuss the situation.

The French-Russian Alliance.

The visit of President Faure and a party of leading French officials to Russia and their tremendously enthusiastic reception by the czar and the official and civil population of St. Petersburg and other places visited is arousing much interest throughout Europe. The language of the czar at a banquet in which he spoke of the "alliance" between the two great powers has made an immense impression. In Paris it is said that a distinct understanding really exists between France and Russia and that this understanding is apparently in the nature of an alliance for preservation of the peace of Europe, though some of the French papers are inclined to believe that the "alliance" means Russia's support of France in the event of the latter attempting to reconquer Alsace and Lorraine from Germany. Paris went into a frenzy of enthusiasm over the welcome to be extended to President Faure on his return from Russia. The principal streets and buildings were elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, preparations were made for beautiful illuminations, with scores of balls, fetes, etc. The remarkable feature of it was that all was done spontaneously by the citizens, with no attempt at official organization. The excitement reached such a pitch that there is talk of making Aug. 30, the national fete day instead of July 14, and also instituting life presidencies with Faure as the first incumbent. The Journal says the czar will visit Paris at the end of this autumn.

In London the accomplishment of the Franco-Russian alliance is accepted by the majority as an undoubted fact. Reasonably or unreasonably the alliance is regarded as foreshadowing the retrocession of Alsace-Lorraine, which France holds, Russia would be glad to assist in, as a snub to Germany. Secondly, the alliance upsets Germany's desire to bring about united continental action against Great Britain. Thirdly, the alliance largely stifles the control of Europe back to France. The popular opinion of London rejoices at the alliance as being entirely directed against Germany. The emperor of Germany has received a rebuff which he will bitterly resent. There is no doubt the formal alliance of France and Russia makes henceforth impossible for him to be that arbiter of the destinies of Europe which he aspires to become.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

A. R. Smith, a lawyer of some standing in Omaha, has been arrested for stealing bicycles.

Dropsey treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsey specialist in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

It is a singular fact that the queens who reached middle life became quite fleshy.

LADIES TRAVELING ALONE
WILL FIND EVERY COMFORT ON THE
CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN
RAILROAD
TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
P. L. HALL, GENERAL PASSENGER AND FREIGHT AGENT, CHICAGO.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEBRASKA
September 7, 21, October 5, 19
On these dates round-trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Burlington Route agents and by those of many eastern railroads at **HALF FARE** Plus \$2.00.
The undersigned will send you free on application a handsome illustrated pamphlet describing Nebraska, with a large sectional map of the State.
A Dry, Healthy Climate.
A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.
That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Ask your nearest ticket agent about the cheap rates, or write to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

\$100 To Any Man.
WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE
Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

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

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

CURE YOURSELF!
Use this for all ailments, discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the urinary tract, gonorrhea, syphilis, etc. It is a sure cure, and does not irritate. Sold by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, on receipt of 25 cents, or 50 cents, or 1 dollar, as the case may be. Circular sent on request.

Wheat and Flour
Best quality, delivered to your door. Write for prices.

FASHION HINTS.

China silk is much used for underwear now and lovely and durable garments are the result.

A clever French woman has designed thirty-six separate and distinct styles in sleeves for the present season.

A pretty little bolero front of green serge, edged with black soutache braid, laid in a row of circles, is very pretty.

Indian silks run all the others hard, but the lighter and more graceful qualities require a taffeta lining, which adds to the expense.

In Paris, where startling things always seem natural, the latest hat has a high crown with the brim turned sharply up in the front.

Real Rest and Comfort.
There is a powder to be shaken into the shoes called Allen's Foot-Powder, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It certainly will cure corns and bunions and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quarter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

"There is a sign which should be placed over every letter box." "What is that?" "Post no bills."

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 1.00. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Look at it this way: The world and everything in it is yours to make a true man of yourself.

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

Religion that does not change a man's heart cannot change his life.

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

The man who buries his talent might about as well bury himself.

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

Selfishness cannot be made to know the meaning of true happiness.

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

It isn't what a man owes, but what he pays that keeps him poor.

GEORGIAN RAY LINE—America's finest outfit 1 week \$1. For folders, Stevens' book, foot Randolph St., or 10 Woodward Ave., Detroit, or any C. T. Ry. agent.

It never does anybody any good to give away rotten apples.

You can't check the devil's baggage on the Lord's railroad.

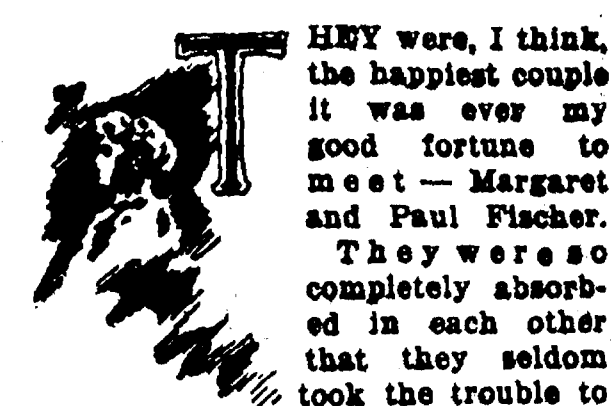
Never fool in business matters.

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

Try Grain-O!

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Page.

AN ASTRAL ROMANCE.



HEY were, I think, the happiest couple it was ever my good fortune to meet—Margaret and Paul Fischer. They were so completely absorbed in each other that they seldom took the trouble to become acquainted with strangers, not feeling the need of companionship. But, as good luck would have it, they did allow me to come to see them, and when I had known them long enough to dare to speak on personal matters, I remarked upon the perfect harmony that existed between them. Then Margaret told me their story; and this is the romance as she gave it to me:

"I will tell you my side of the story and then Paul can tell you his.

"As you may have discovered, I have dabbled somewhat in occult matters. I have always been a natural musician and I play without difficulty any piece of music which I may pick up, although I have never taken a lesson or 'practiced' one hour during my lifetime. When I was a child I had only one playmate—he was a little older than myself—and I was satisfied if I could hide away somewhere and wait for him to come. The peculiar part of the matter was that no one else was able to see him, and as for myself, I never knew where he came from, nor did I ever see him until I looked up suddenly and found him beside me. Another peculiar fact was that he always carried an odd instrument, similar to a harp, and we would sit side by side for hours, he playing, I listening entranced, until suddenly the music would cease and I would look up to find the player gone. Then I would go into the house and play the music over again on the piano. This went on for years and people considered me 'queer,' if not quite crazy.

"I never could talk with my playmate because he used a language which I could not understand. As I grew older I drifted away from him. Other affairs filled my mind and it was but seldom I would have a vision in which the same form always appeared, but seeming to grow older even as I was.

"I began to study occult sciences when I was about 18 years old. I attended spiritualists' seances and finally took up the study of theosophy. Never, however, had I received a so-called 'test,' and any deductions I made were of necessity founded upon the experiences of other people.

"One night, after I had attended a meeting, I sat down by the table at home and, idly picking up a pencil, started to draw a portrait—I who had never in my life been able to draw a straight line. The picture resulting represented a young man with dark eyes and hair combed straight back from a wide, high forehead. The features were delicately molded and the mouth was partially covered by a mustache." (Here she looked admiringly at her husband and then resumed the thread of her narrative). "He seemed 23 or 24 years old, and was decidedly handsome. Underneath the portrait I was impressed to write: 'This is Paul.' You will soon see his face." I was told soon afterward that



WAS INTRODUCED.

Paul Fischer was a spirit and was the same little boy with whom I had been acquainted in my childhood. I was told also that he was born in Alsace-Lorraine and had never been outside of his own country. I treasured the portrait I had obtained, it had a great fascination for me, but so much occupied my thoughts that I had no time, as a rule, to think much of the original. Six years passed by and I found it necessary to go to a strange city. I reached the town early in the morning and, hunting up a boarding house at once, I settled down for a good rest before commencing the business which had brought me to the place.

"As I was going to dinner that night I came face to face, in the hall, with Paul. I started and so did he. Then with 'I beg your pardon madam,' he stood aside to allow me to pass. I was too much disturbed to be able to eat much, and I felt his eyes were watching me all the time, so I soon left the table.

"Is the evening Mrs. Porter, the

woman at whose house I was staying, knocked at my door and asked me to come into the parlor. I hesitated, but went and was introduced to 'Paul Fischer'—the man of my dreams—the man of the portrait. I recognized the face, the voice, the way in which the hair was arranged, in fact, every detail corresponded with my preconceived ideas of how he would look. But my head was in a whirl. My Paul Fischer was supposed to be a spirit, but this Paul Fischer was decidedly material.

"It was just one week before the problem was solved. I do not intend to solve it for you—Paul will do that. To make matters short, however, I will say that I found that he was my Paul Fischer. It was just one month from the time I met him until we were married. On our wedding day Paul brought out a portfolio and asked me to look through it and tell him what I thought of his drawings. The first sheet I picked up showed a portrait of myself. I was represented sitting at a table sketching a man's head, and the date was the same on which I had done my first and only drawing six years before. But Paul must tell you the rest."

"When I was a little boy, in the old country (I was born in Alsace-Lorraine), people regarded me as being 'very peculiar.' I would wander off by myself for hours where no one could find me, carrying my harp along, and when I returned I would have a picture in my mind of a little, brown-eyed, brown-haired girl, who listened to my music and reproduced everything which I played upon an instrument different from any I had ever seen. I know now it was a piano, but then I had no knowledge concerning it. Sometimes I would have long fainting spells, and while I was unconscious would babble away about the little maid who could not understand what I said, because she talked a different language from my own. Finally it began to be whispered about that I was possessed of a devil and my father was forced to send me away in order to protect me.

"I came to America when I was 18 years old, and, going to the far west, I amassed quite a fortune. I did not see the friend of my childhood so frequently as I grew older, because increasing wealth brought increasing cares and I had no time to make the customary visits. Still, once in awhile the old 'fainting spells' would come over me and when I returned to consciousness I would bring with me the memory of a smiling face and gentle, brown eyes—a face that seemed to grow older with my increasing years.

"One night I sat in my room late. As I supposed I fell asleep, but when I awakened I found before me the portrait of a young woman who was sitting beside a table sketching, and the portrait she had finished was of myself. I put the picture carefully away, taking it out at long intervals in order to familiarize myself with the features, for I felt that some time, somewhere, I should meet her.

"One night about six months ago I was late in leaving the office and upon reaching my home I hurried down to the dining room. In the hall I came face to face with Margaret, the friend of my childhood, the sweetheart of my dreams. I could not eat—I was too excited—and I begged Mrs. Porter to call the newcomer into the parlor to introduce us. The longer I talked with her the more convinced I became that she was the one woman in all the world whom I could love. I was curious to find out whether she had any conception of the peculiar circumstances which drew me to her and I questioned her adroitly in regard to the matter.

"Then, she, who had puzzled her dear little head in vain over the matter, told me all her experience and when we compared notes we decided that, as heaven had meant us for each other from the beginning, there was no reason why we should wait for our happiness. 'So we were married and lived happily ever after,' as they say in the fairy stories.

"Now, I myself do not pretend to give an explanation of this, but Margaret, who has studied these matters closely, says that my astral body must have detached itself from the material form and sped across the sea to join her, drawn by some inexplicable, invisible attraction. That may be the case. If Margaret says so I am willing to accept it as truth. But this I do know. She is a dear, sweet little woman, the sweetheart of my waking and sleeping hours, my alter ego, the center of my universe."

Where It Came In.
Bluejowls—Yes, I am very fond of the variety stage and think I'll stick to it. Footlights—Yet you are hardly a variety actor. The sketch you put on is quite "legit." Bluejowls—Quite so, but I get my salary regularly and so, where the variety comes in.—Town Topics.

A Poor Rule.
"Remember, my son, that early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy and wealthy and wise." "Is that the reason the farmers are the richest class of people in the nation?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Ohio Striking Miners Starving.
A dispatch from Nelsonville, O., says that the destitution among miners there is very great. Mayor Buckley says 1,260 persons, the entire mining population of the town, have absolutely nothing to eat and 100 of these are sick. In this immediate vicinity there are 7,000 destitute people, a large number of whom are children. Local charity has helped them till its means are gone. Gardens supplied the wants of these people until recently, but that resource is now exhausted.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Chicago authorities got after Schlieter, the "divine healer" for practicing medicine without a license.

The Franco-Russo alliance frenzy in France has led some of the prominent citizens to advocate making it a triple alliance by inducing Uncle Sam to join them.

The Austrian government has proposed the rejection of the British plan for the settlement of the Greco-Turkish difficulty and urges that the five continental powers proceed with the peace negotiations without Great Britain.

Marie Valdez, aged 14, attempted to start a fire with kerosene at Port Tampa City, Fla., when an explosion enveloped her in flames. Her mother's clothes caught fire trying to save the girl. The house caught fire and both women and a small boy were burned to death. Five other houses were also destroyed.

Heavy fighting has occurred between the Kurds and Armenians on the frontier, near Tabreez. The commander of the cavalry of the Kurds was killed, according to the report, and his son narrowly escaped. The losses of the Kurds are variously estimated at from 300 to 600 killed and wounded. The Armenians claim to have lost only 20.

Bernard Moore, of Victoria, B. C., claims to own the site of the new Alaska boom town—Skagway. He says that 10 years ago he made application for 160 acres of land in accordance with the United States laws as applied to Alaska, had a legal survey and paid in the requisite \$400 to the proper officials.

The Pennsylvania Democratic convention came near ending in a riot. They had a free-for-all fight in which several delegates were quite severely pounded before the police interfered. Wm. F. Harritt was forced to retire from the national committee because he was not in sympathy with the party's financial platform. James M. Guffey was named as his successor.

The corporation of Brown university at Providence, R. I., voted to request President Andrews to withdraw his resignation. The trustees came down from their "high horse" and declared that they made a mistake in their previous action censuring President Andrews for expressing his views on certain political questions. It is not likely that Prof. Andrews will withdraw his resignation.

The Cleveland Press publishes interview with Mayor McKisson to the effect that Senator Hanna, president of the Cleveland City Railroad Co., and H. E. Andrews, president of the Cleveland Electric Railway Co., spent four hours in his private office trying without avail to get his support for a measure to be introduced in the council to grant 50-year franchises to the street railways in consideration of 4-cent fares. The mayor says large personal inducements were held out to him but he refused.

A London cable says: The secretary of state for India, in council, gives notice that the sale of bills of exchange on Calcutta, Bombay and Madras has been suspended for a period of not less than 10 weeks. The governor has very little money in India to draw on, owing to the famine and the plague having rendered the collection of taxes slow. The council may refuse to draw altogether, thus sending exchange up to the gold point and rendering possible the establishment of the gold standard in India.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11
Chicago—			
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11
Detroit—			
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11
Buffalo—			
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11
Cincinnati—			
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades... 14 1/2 @ 15	8 1/2 @ 9	6 1/2 @ 7	10 1/2 @ 11
Lower grades... 13 1/2 @ 14	8 @ 9	6 @ 7	10 @ 11

GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat	Corn	Oats	Barley
No. 1 red No. 2 white	No. 1 yellow No. 2 white	No. 1 white No. 2 white	No. 1 white No. 2 white
New York 1 1/4 @ 1 1/2	54 @ 55	34 @ 35	34 @ 35
Chicago 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Detroit 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Toledo 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Cincinnati 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Cleveland 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Pittsburgh 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Buffalo 94 @ 95	32 @ 33	22 @ 23	22 @ 23
Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$1.50 a ton. New Potatoes, 8c per bu. Live Poultry, 1c per lb. Spring chickens, 10c per lb; fowl, 1c; ducks, 1c; turkeys, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 14c per doz. Butter, dairy, 14c per lb; creamery, 15c.			

Additional Local.

It sounds good to hear the school bell again.

Fred Hopper of Howell was here on business Friday.

A. B. Green, who was quite sick the past week is better.

John Witty Sr. of Owosso visited at Geo. Bland's one day last week.

Miss Maggie Grieve is sojourning a few weeks with relatives in Detroit.

H. H. Swarthout and family have returned from a summer outing at Portage Lake.

Mrs. Chris Brown is visiting relatives in Carson City and St. John's for several weeks.

Miss Belle Kennedy has returned to Ypsilanti where she will take up her duties as teacher in the Normal.

Frank E. Ives went to St. Paul last week as a delegate to the farmer's congress. He was appointed by Gov. Pingree.

Howard Wilcox of Kalamazoo was the guest of his father, Jas. Wilcox at this place the past week. He left for home this morning.

Dave Bennett and family and G. D. and W. H. Bland and wives attended the tenth anniversary of Fred Merrill and wife of Isoco on Saturday evening Aug. 25.

O. T. Baker and Miss Jennie Tupper of this place were quietly married in Windsor on Wednesday of last week. The young couple are well known in this vicinity.

W. H. Padley has gone to Chicago where he has secured work. Everyone will join with us in wishing him success. The DISPATCH will keep him informed about the doings around home.

We issued this week an invoice of cards for S. E. Barton, who is going to the fairs with some fine swine. Mr. Barton has a lot of registered Poland China swine, Toulouse Geese, M. B. Turkeys, B. P. Rocks and Pekin Ducks.

A tramp went on to the porch at W. W. Barnard's residence Monday morning and stole a pair of shoes. He was discovered in a few moments and returned them. He claimed that he was hard up and needed the shoes as a reason for his deed.

Interesting Items.

As the result of the development of our public school system and the cheapening of books, there has grown up a large class of men and women who seek broader education, or desire to extend their knowledge along special lines. Their duties in life or lack of means, exclude them from universities. The Cosmopolitan Magazine has undertaken the task of bringing liberal education, in its broadest sense, within the reach of those who have the aspiration, but are deprived of the opportunity. Dr. Andrews, late of Brown University, has undertaken the presidency of the Cosmopolitan's educational movement. The work, thus begun, is not intended to take the place of the regular university work, but to supply a gap in existing educational facilities. Those who are really in search of knowledge will find direction and aid. It can do nothing for those who have not the desire to study. An intending student sends to the Cosmopolitan his name, occupation, previous courses of study, studies desired to pursue, objects and purpose for which course is designed, and the number of hours, daily or weekly, study which can be given. No charges of any kind will be made to students.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Over 4,000,000 frozen rabbits are annually exported to the London market from Victoria, Australia.

The inmates of English prisons who cannot read or write receive compulsory education twice a week.

A folding umbrella, which may be carried in the pocket, has been invented by a man in Salem, Mass.

A tragic elopement occurred near Monclova, Mexico. Macedonia Franta, aged seventeen, before eloping with his sweetheart, Anita Moyas, shot dead two of her brothers and two other men.

In her castle Patti has a phonographic apparatus, and into this she frequently warbles. She occasionally lends the cylinders to her friends at a distance, who have phonographs, that they may listen to her melodious strains.

A queer-looking little Mexican dog, a pet of the late Alexander Hermann, the magician, which for twelve years had accompanied him in his travels, died recently at Whitestone, L. I., and was ceremoniously buried in a costly casket lined with purple broadcloth.

A fat woman in bloomers was whirling on her wheel in a street in Kensington, England, when she was seen by a dancing bear belonging to an itinerant showman. The animal dashed at her and wrecked the bicycle, but the injury to the lady was not serious.

About six weeks ago the Rev. T. C. Hanna, of Plantsville, Conn., fell on his head while getting out of his carriage. The shock caused an entire loss of memory; he could not recognize his relatives or any one who knew him. His relatives are endeavoring to teach him to read and write.

A detective, while boring through a partition in a Raines Law hotel in New York, to see if the wall was of the legal thickness, heard a startled exclamation from the next room—"Oh, Heaven! I'm stabbed!" His gimlet had penetrated a lodger. An apology and a glass of whisky soothed the wound.

An immense gray eagle fluttered its broad wings over a farm near Youngstown, Ohio, and then suddenly swooped down upon the three-year-old child of Samuel Jackson. The bird sank its talons into the child, and was attempting to carry it off when the farm hands drove away the eagle with clubs.

An ivory and silver statuette was stolen from an art exhibition in Buda, Hungary, and the next day the pawn ticket for it was received at the art rooms. The statuette had not been missed, and the secretary, on going to the pedestal, was amazed to see on it a card bearing these words: "Stolen for a day or two."

NEWEST IN BRIC-A-BRAC.

Pie dishes show antique silver mounts and china linings.

Reeded glass jugs with silver lip and cover are used for claret.

Crystal marmalade pots resting on silver trays please the eye.

A rabbit's foot mounted in gold is evidently a popular charm with both sexes.

The most popular bracelet is flexible, being in gold chain pattern, with gems set in at intervals.

Bow-knots of gold, enriched with gems, are suitable ornaments for the Marie Antoinette coiffure.

The silver chafing dish has been introduced at the formal dinner, and has consequently increased in importance.

Silver lamps designed to serve as corner-pieces on the dinner table are made after an old French pattern, and stand two feet.

The present style in woman's dress demands gorgeous effects; hence, the buttons, buckles and other ornaments are set with fancy stones.

Enamel work in the Byzantine style is used for a variety of purposes, such as frames for photographs, handles to paper knives, etc.

LABOR AND INDUSTRIAL.

The Irish Trades Congress passed a resolution demanding the abolition of night work for bakers.

Arkansas' house of representatives killed a bill providing for the building of railroads by convicts.

The National Union of United Brewery Workmen have now over 140 local unions in the United States and Canada.

Last week's manufacturers' Record gives an almost interminable list of new enterprises in the south aggregating an investment of many millions, and indicating an exceptionally prosperous condition of business in that section.

Says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune: "Labor Day will be celebrated in Cincinnati this year as never before. No trouble exists between the various unions and a friendly harmony is now in evidence among the central bodies. Central Labor Council, Building Trades Council and the Carpenters' District Council will combine forces to

make the day one of general rejoicing. Committees from these bodies are now attending to the preliminary arrangements."

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—"Maud, did Mr. Jones take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?" Maud—"Why, of course not! Why should he?" Bobby—"That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say, when he was going out, 'I'm going to steal just one,' and—why, what's the matter, Maud?"

There are now four times as many wire nails made as cut nails.

Marital Handicaps.

Family Friend—I congratulate you, my dear friend, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands. Old Olivebranch—Off my hands—yes; but the worst of it is, I have to keep all of their husbands on their feet.—Tid-Bits.

Both Crazy.

She—"Have you forgotten that you proposed to me last night?" He—"Did you accept me?" She—"No." He—"Good heavens, we must both have been crazy!"—New York Tribune.

An Outcropping.

"How do you know that stranger is from Brooklyn?" "He registered at the hotel as from Greater New York."—Philadelphia North American.

The first factory for making pins was established in New York in 1812, and in the same year the first rolling mill was put into operation in Pittsburgh.

Canadian thistles have become such a pest in Milwaukee that the mayor has appointed three thistle inspectors, whose duty it shall be to eradicate them.

Americans own a match factory at Osaka, Japan, where 3,600 men and 9,700 women are employed. Last year 1,200,000,000 boxes of matches were produced.

DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS
NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS!
A powerful remedy for all cases of indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headache, neuralgia, etc. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

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 & Ourren. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

ROESSNER'S SHOE POLISH
ONCE A WEEK SHINE
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES
PRICE 25¢
READY FOR USE, REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUISING
ROESSNER MFG. CO. WINONA, MINN. U.S.A.
IT SHINES FOR ALL.
THE NEWEST AND BEST OIL SHOE POLISH
In Colors: BLACK, TAN, GREEN and OX BLOOD.
This is truly a "ONCE A WEEK" shoe polish, as it will hold a shine for a week, and rain or snow will not spoil it. A Liquid Polish, put up in large bottles, enclosed in neat cartons, and makes a good show in the package and on the shoe. The latest 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. ROESSNER'S "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish Address: ROESSNER MFG. CO., Winona, Minn.

NATURE'S REMEDY
CURES IN THE RIGHT WAY, BY REGULATING THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.
It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Sick and Nervous Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, and all diseases arising from a diseased liver or the kidneys, or impure blood.
YOUR MONEY BACK—Is the plan on which it is sold. If after taking the entire box of medicine you do not think you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the box, and we will send you a check for \$5.00 by return mail.
It is put up in two forms, powder and tablet. The tablets are the easier to take, requiring no mixing. Price \$5.00 for the dozen of either kind. Send for a free trial box of either. Price \$1.00 for ten days' treatment, and copy of Nature's Remedy to boot.
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.

SOMETHING TO KNOW.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at F. A. Sigler's drugstore.

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Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only. EVERY DAY BETWEEN

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Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

Railroad Guide.

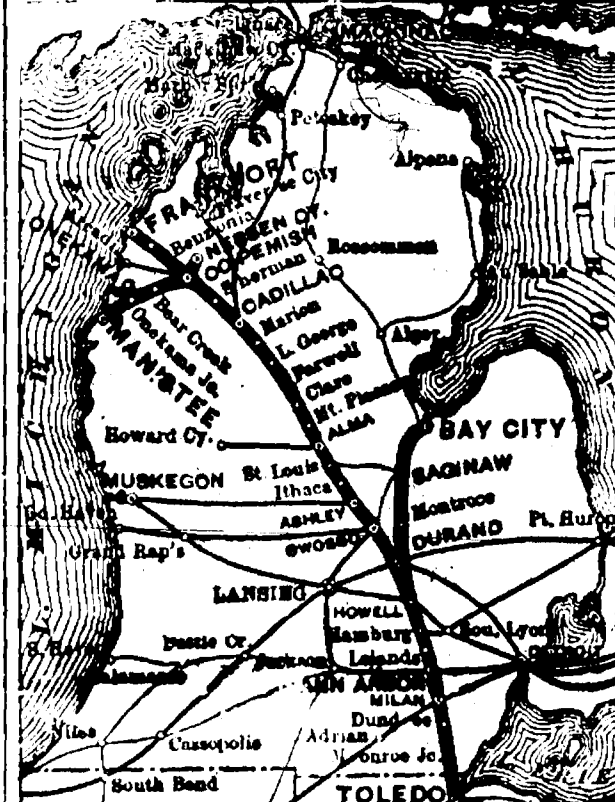
Grand Trunk Railway System.

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

Train	Time
From Jackson and Intermediate Stations	7:30 a.m.
To Jackson and Intermediate Stations	7:55 a.m.
From Jackson and Intermediate Stations	1:30 p.m.
To Jackson and Intermediate Stations	1:55 p.m.
From Jackson and Intermediate Stations	7:30 p.m.
To Jackson and Intermediate Stations	7:55 p.m.

W. J. BEACE, Agent, Pinckney Mich.
W. E. DAVIS, R. H. HUGHES, G. P. A. Agents, A. G. P. & T. Agt., Chicago, Ill.
BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit Mich.

TOLEDO N ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Popular route for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt. Pleasant, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.
W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo.

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Sick Headache Permanently Cured

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

AYER'S
Pills that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now a well man." C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.
For the rapid cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Bilequeness, Nausea, and all disorders of Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take
AYER'S Cathartic Pills
Sold and Dispensed at World's Fair.
Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartics.

Pinckney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

From the way reports of gold discoveries are coming it looks as if the whole western hemisphere had been Klondyked.

One English duke has gone into the millinery business, and many of the others are not far behind in their endeavor to captivate American heiresses.

In the Outlook Bliss Carman prints a poem about the day when "the inexorable gong sounds on the platform of Time." We haven't read the rest of it, but we sincerely hope that Mr. Carman will not get off the car backward.

Sometimes a good turn is properly rewarded, but a luckier man than Jerome Turner, a lawyer of Muskegon, Mich., probably does not live. While at the World's Fair in Chicago Mr. Turner took the part of an old gentleman named William Seymour, whom he saw the police arrest for some trivial offense. Mr. Seymour died a few days ago and left Mr. Turner \$75,000. Lawyer Turner should go to the Klondike at once, and carry nothing but his luck.

Satisfying curiosity is oftentimes hazardous. Francis Warlop was a well-paid cook in a club house at Grand Rapids, Mich. The other day the wife of a prominent member brought in a basket of what she thought were mushrooms and wanted them cooked for a dinner to a few of her friends. Warlop pronounced them toadstools, and dangerous, and the lady left them with him. Then the cook began wondering what toadstools tasted like. To satisfy his curiosity he cooked a few and ate them. An hour later the doctors were called, and very soon afterward poor Warlop was a cold corpse. But he didn't die wondering.

Petty revenge never built an apter monument to its own folly than "spite house," the residence of a millionaire who died not long since in this country. This man owned a strip of land five feet wide in one of our largest cities, of such apparent uselessness to him that he adjoining land-owner offered a fair sum for it, and confident of its acceptance, proceeded to build a dwelling on his own property. The millionaire, however, demanded five times the amount named, and unable to obtain it, he himself erected a house four stories high on the five feet of land, shutting out all side light from his neighbor. Finding it impossible to rent the house to any one, the revengeful owner took up his own abode therein. The extreme narrowness of the house necessitated not only the making of special furniture for it, but the inhabitants passing sideways through the doors. To live in it was both physical discomfort and mental repression. One fancied that children born there would have been dwarfed in body and soul; their features sharp, their minds pinched, their whole natures turned edgewise to society. The laws of heredity and environment endorse such conclusions. condemnation of such petty spite and ignoble revenge cannot be too strong.

A new and terrible explosive shell is in the hands of the government. A report from Washington says: The naval ordnance officers still have faith in the shell for high explosives invented by Louis Gathmann of Chicago, which blew up a \$40,000 gun at Indian Head proving grounds a few weeks ago. The tests of this terrible shell have been renewed, with encouraging results. Ten of the shells are now being made, and after being loaded with 300 pounds of gun cotton will be fired. If no accident happens the tests will be stopped and the shell will be officially declared a success by the government. An interesting special test of a Gathmann shell has just been made to determine the shock caused by the explosion of 300 pounds of gun cotton. A piece of armor seventeen inches thick was erected, with a backing of posts and plank two feet thick. Behind this a chicken was tied. Another chicken was placed in an air-tight cofferdam fifteen feet away at the side of the target, another was tied in the open air thirty-five feet away, and a fourth was placed in another cofferdam thirty-nine feet away. Then 300 pounds of gun cotton was fired against the target. The chicken behind it was found alive, but crased so that it walked in circles and exhibited other unbecoming eccentricities. The one in the first cofferdam was dead, but showed no marks. The one in the open air thirty-five feet away was dead, its head and all its feathers having been blown away. The chicken in the cofferdam thirty-nine feet away was crased, and after moping a while died. Three chickens that were confined were killed by shock. The three in the cofferdam were not affected then, because the cofferdams were air tight.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A STORM AT SEA LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And There Were Also with Him Other Little Ships, and There Arose a Great Storm of Wind"—From Mark IV. Verse 35.



IBERIAS, Galilee, Gennesaret—three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance: the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the waters rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills, and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful; all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the trees of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake, and countrymen in fish-smacks coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air; not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret; but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron, or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize; but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life, and light, and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard, or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate, and his head touching the pillow, than he is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises: I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat on river-banks, or near the coast, if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul, you are bound to do; but oh! have Christ in every enterprise. Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship.

There are men who ask God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past; no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mt. Hermon, and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes, and tosses off the masts of the ship; he puts out his life boat; the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down; no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be in it arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck, and the bowsprit is shiv-

ered, and the halliards are swept into the sea, and the gangway is crowded with piratical disasters—oh, what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help; then all is well; all is well for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said, "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful is sailing in this boat; and as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why, they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down, and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say that if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire; Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom; the Albigenes, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat, I find they are frightened almost to death. They say: "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say, "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the Spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the Church of God; we are going to founder; the Church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by triumphant iniquity in our day, and think the church of Jesus Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown, and are just as much affrighted as the disciples of my text were affrighted. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern, and say, "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web, and the spiders say, "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping; he rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight; he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.

So men come, spinning their sophistries and scepticism about Jesus Christ; he seems to be sleeping. They say, "We have captured the Lord; he will never come forth again upon the nation; Christ is captured, and captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after awhile the Lion of the tribe of Judah will rouse himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What is a spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor.

But there are a great many good people who get affrighted in other respects; they are affrighted in our day about revivals. They say, "Oh! this is a strong religious gale; we are afraid the Church of God is going to upset, and there are going to be a great many people brought into the Church that are going to be of no use to it;" and they are affrighted whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches.

As though a ship captain with five thousand bushels of wheat for a cargo should say, some day, coming upon deck, "Throw overboard all the cargo;" and the sailors should say, "Why, captain, what do you mean? Throw over all the cargo?" "Oh," says the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this five thousand bushels wheat, and the only way to get rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard." Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of a great many Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who have been brought in through great awakenings. Throw all overboard because there is a

peck of chaff, a quart of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the last day; the Lord will divide the chaff from the wheat.

Oh, that these gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in England and Robert McChesney saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of this century a revival broke out in Somerville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said, "Oh, you are going to bring too many people into the church at once;" and they sent down to New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the revival. Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livingston. He went up; he looked at the revival; they wanted him to stop it. He stood in the pulpit on the Sabbath, and looked over the solemn auditory, and he said: "This, brethren, is in reality the work of God; beware how you try to stop it." And he was an old man, leaning heavily on his staff—a very old man. And he lifted the staff, and took hold of the small end of the staff, and began to let it fall very slowly through, between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art falling now—falling away from life, falling away from peace and heaven, falling as certainly as that cane is falling through my hand—falling certainly, though perhaps falling very slowly." And the cane kept on falling through John Livingston's hand. The religious emotion in the audience was overpowering, and men saw a type of their doom as the cane kept falling and falling until the knob of the cane struck Mr. Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said, "But the grace of God can stop you, as I stopped that cane;" and then there was gladness all through the house at the fact of pardon and peace and salvation. "Well," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home; he is making the revival worse." Oh, for the gales from heaven, and Christ on board the ship. The danger of the Church of God is not in revivals.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ rises, and he puts his foot on the storm, and it crouches at his feet. Oh, yes! Christ can hush the tempest.

You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions, and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolated castle, the owls of the night hooting among the falling rafters and the crumbling stairways.

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you; that old hand will do you no more kindness; that white lock of hair you put away in the casket, or in the locket, did not look as well as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says, "I have that little one; I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run, the moment when we let go of this life, and try to take hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have—we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite together; but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears, calm, satisfied, peaceful; all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. Strike eight bells. All is well.

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;

We're home at last, home at last. Softly we drift on its bright, silvery tide;

We're home at last, home at last. Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er, We stand secure on the glorified shore; Glory to God, we will shout evermore, We're home at last, home at last.

Ten Years An Invalid.

New Restored to Perfect Health and Able to Perform All Household Duties—A Case of Chronic Disease—Physicians Had Failed.

From the Industrial News, Jackson, Mich. Mrs. Clara Hazelton, of Webberville, Michigan, related to a representative of the Industrial News the story of her cure from anema and other ills, which has few if any equals in this part of the country, and puzzled the most learned physicians. She said:

"My husband's name is John G. Hazelton. He is a farmer, and we live in Leroy, our post-office address being Webberville, Mich. I am 30 years of age, and for over ten years I have suffered from chronic anema, female weakness and a combination of kidney and bladder troubles.

"I employed the most skilled physicians we could get, but my case went from bad to worse, until a few years ago womb trouble and painful menses added to my misery. I became so weak and helpless that it became entirely impossible for me to perform my home duties. I tried again different physicians, but did not receive the slightest relief, and I finally gave up all hope of ever getting better.

"Last June I read in the Jackson Industrial News of the case of a lady who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although she had only part of the difficulties with which I was afflicted, and they had been of less duration, I concluded to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial in the hope that they might relieve me to some extent. On the twentieth of June I bought the first box and commenced taking them according to directions. After using three boxes I began to feel improved, and I have now taken in all nine boxes and am able to perform all my household duties. I am, however, somewhat weak, but am without pain or suffering. I am now taking the tenth box, and shall continue to use the pills a short time longer and shall never be without them again if any signs of my former troubles should make their appearance. I can heartily recommend these wonderful little healers to all women suffering with any of the troubles with which I have been afflicted, and will cheerfully answer any inquiries regarding my wonderful cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unending specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"Yes," said the literary man, with a sigh, "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it, too, it takes all the profit way."

GOT THE BACKACHE?

If You Have, Here's the Way to Rid Yourself of the Weariness and Pain Attending It.

Some people suffer with headaches, many people are worn out and weary all the time, many more people have lame back and backache. Few people understand the real cause of their aches, and fewer yet know how easily they can find a cure. Just a word of explanation before we prove that what we say is true. The back is the key-note of the kidneys. Aches; that's a sign that the kidneys are not working properly; it is lame; another sign, the kidneys are out of order. The kidneys, you know, are the filters of the blood, but filters sometimes get clogged up. This means in their case that the blood courses through the entire system impregnated with poisonous uric acid, bringing on many a disorder which, if neglected, means disease perhaps incurable. And now about the cure.—Don't take our word for it; read what others say:

Mr. David C. Oaks is proprietor of the well known hardware and paint shop at 230 East Main Street, Kalamazoo. Mr. Oaks has suffered a great deal from kidney ailments; he described his condition and cure as follows: "I had a bad, lame back, which I supposed was caused by my kidneys; was confined to my bed during bad attacks. I might say, from time to time, I have been in that condition for years. The urinary organism was affected, urine being scanty, highly colored, and difficult in passage. I was in a bad shape when I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, about which I had heard. I have used now two boxes of them, and the pills have removed all the pain and trouble. There was a marked improvement right from the first, and it has continued right along. Doan's Kidney Pills are the right thing in the right place."

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

The principal secret in making money out of port is to raise the pigs rapidly and keep them growing.

If there is evil in the speech it is a sure evidence that there is something wrong in the heart.

"1876 Climax" Is the name of a superior quality of Brandy placed on the market by the Spear N. J. Wine Co. as a companion to their Superior Old Port Grape Wine.

This Old Brandy is a pure distillation from the grape and stands unrivalled. It is considered by eminent medical men as far superior to most French Brandy for medicinal purposes, and is preferred by them to other Brandy on account of its known purity. Sold by Druggists.

When sin hides it forgets that it cannot cover up its tracks.

Wine for Weekly Fortunes. Weakly persons use Spear's Port Grape Wine and the Unfermented Grape Juice, because it gives tone and strength to the system. It is superior to all other wines.

If you have no trials how do you know you have any faith?

Endorse Your Bowels With Cathartics. Candy Cathartic, once constituted forever. No. 12 C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Surplus sweetcorn should go to the ant polity.

ANNAN WATER

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

To go to Edinburgh would take her too far from her beloved dead, while the thought of living with Miss Hetherington at Annandale Castle positively appalled her. She said "No."

The lady of the Castle received the refusal kindly, saying, that although Marjorie could not take up her residence at the Castle, she must not altogether avoid it.

"Come when you wish, my bairn," concluded the old lady. "You'll aye be welcome. We are both lonely women now, and must comfort one another."

During the first few days, however, Marjorie did not go. She sat at home during the day, and in the dusk of the evening, when she believed no one would see her, she went forth to visit the churchyard and cry beside her foster-father's grave. At length, however, she remembered the old lady's kindly words, and putting on her bonnet and a thick veil, she one morning set out on a visit to Annandale Castle.

Marjorie had not seen Miss Hetherington since that day she came down to the funeral; when, therefore, she was shown into the lady's presence, she almost uttered a frightened cry. There sat the grim mistress of the Castle in state, but looking as worn and faded as her faded surroundings. Her face was pinched and worn, as if with heart eating grief or mortal disease. She received the girl fondly, yet with something of her old imperious manner, and during the interview she renewed the offer of protection.

But Marjorie, after looking at the dreary room and its strange mistress, gave a most decided negative.

She remained with Miss Hetherington only a short time, and when she left the Castle, her mind was so full of solicitude that she walked along utterly oblivious to everything about her. Suddenly she started and uttered a glad cry of surprise. A man had touched her on the shoulder, and, lifting her eyes, she beheld her lover.

The Frenchman was dressed as she had last seen him, in plain black; his face was pale and troubled. Marjorie, feeling that new sense of desolation upon her, drew near to his side.

"Ah, monsieur," she said, "you have come—at last."

Causidiere did not embrace her, but held her hands and patted them fondly, while Marjorie, feeling comforted by his very presence, allowed her tears to flow unrestrainedly. He let her cry for a time, then he placed her hand upon his arm and walked with her slowly in the direction of the manse.

"My Marjorie," he said, "my own dear love! this has been a sore trial to you, but you have borne it bravely. I have seen you suffer, and I have suffered, too."

"You have seen, monsieur?"

"Yes, Marjorie. Did you think because I was silent I had forgotten? Ah, no, my love. I have watched over you always. I have seen you go forth at night and cry as if your little heart would break. But I have said nothing, because I thought 'Such grief is sacred. I must watch and wait,' and I have waited."

"Yes, monsieur."

"But today, Marjorie, when I saw you come from the Castle with your face all troubled—ah, so troubled, my Marjorie!—I thought, 'I can wait no longer; my little one needs me; she will tell me her grief, and now in her hour of need I will help her.' So I have come, Marjorie, and my little one will confide all her sorrows to me."

Then the child in her helplessness clung to him; for he loved her and sympathized with her; and she told him the full extent of her own desolation.

The Frenchman listened attentively while she spoke. When she ceased he clasped her hands more fervently than before, and said:

"Marjorie, come to my home!"

She started and drew her hands away. She knew what more he would say, and it seemed to her sacrilege, when the clergyman had been so recently laid to his grave. The Frenchman, gathering from her face the state of her mind, continued pressingly enough:

"I know it is not a time to talk of love, Marjorie; but it is a time to talk of marriage! When you were in Edinburgh, you gave me your promise, and you said you loved me. I ask you now, fulfill your promise; let us become man and wife!"

"You wish me to marry you now, monsieur?"

"Ah, yes, Marjorie."

"Although I am a penniless, friendless, homeless lass?"

"What is that to me, my dear? I

love you, and I wish you to be my wife!"

"You are very good."

"Marjorie?"

"Yes."

"Tell me, when will you make me the happiest man alive?"

Marjorie looked at her black dress, and her eyes filled with tears.

"I do not know—I can not tell," she said. "Not yet."

"En bien!—but it must not be long delayed. The decrees of destiny hurry us onward. You will soon be thrust from the manse, as you say, while I must return to France."

"You are going away?"

"Most assuredly I must soon go. My future is brightening before me, and I am glad—thank heaven!—there are few dark clouds looming ahead to sadden our existence, my child. The tyrant who desecrates France will one day fall; meantime his advisers have persuaded him to pardon many political offenders, myself amongst them. So I shall see France again! God is good! When He restores me to my country he will give me also my wife. Put your little hand in mine and say, 'Leon, I trust you with all my heart.' Say it, my child, and, believe me, your faith shall not be misplaced."

He held forth his hand to her, and Marjorie, tremblingly raising her eyes to his face, said in broken accents, "I do trust you." So a second time the troth was plighted, and whether for good or ill, Marjorie's fate was sealed.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE day following her final promise to Causidiere, Marjorie received intimation that the new minister was coming without delay to take possession of the living. Her informant was Solomon Muckelback, whose funeral despair was tempered with a certain lofty scorn.

On the following Saturday arrived the new minister, prepared to officiate for the first time in the parish. He was a youngish man, with red hair and beard, and very pink complexion; but his manners were unassuming and good natured. His wife and family, he explained, were about to follow him in about ten days; and in the meantime his furniture and other chattels were coming on by train. Shown over the manse by Solomon, he expressed no little astonishment at finding only two or three rooms furnished, and those very barely.

"Mr. Lorraine never married?" he inquired, as they passed from room to room.

"The minister was a wise man," replied Solomon, ambiguously. "He lived and he died in single sanctity, according to the holy commandments of the Apostle Paul."

"Just so," said Mr. Freeland, with a smile. "Well, I shall find the manse small enough for my belongings. Mistress Freeland has been used to a large house, and we shall need every room. The chamber facing the river, up stairs, will make an excellent nursery."

"My ain bedroom!" muttered Solomon. "Weel, weel, I'm better out of the house."

At the service on the following day there was a large attendance to welcome the new minister. Solomon occupied his usual place as precentor, and his face, as Mr. Freeland officiated above him, was a study in its expression of mingled scorn, humiliation and despair. But the minister had a resonant voice, and a manner of thumping the cushion which carried conviction to the hearts of all unprejudiced observers. The general verdict upon him, when the service was over, was that he was the right man in the right place, and "a grand preacher."

The congregation slowly cleared away, while Marjorie, lingering behind, walked sadly to the grave of her old foster-father, and stood looking upon it through fast-falling tears. So rapt was she in her own sorrow that she did not hear a footstep behind her, and not till Causidiere had come up and taken her by the hand was she aware of his presence.

"So the change has come at last, my Marjorie," he said; "was I not right? This place is no longer a home for you."

"Monsieur?"

"Call me Leon. Shall we not be man and wife?"

But Marjorie only sobbed.

"He was so good. He was my first, my only friend!"

"Peace be with him," returned the

Frenchman, tenderly. "He loved you dearly, mignonne, and I knew his only wish would be to see you happy. Look what I hold in my hand. A charm—a talisman—parbleu, it is like the wonderful lamp of Aladdin, which will carry us, as soon as you will, hundreds of miles away."

As he spoke he drew forth a folded paper and smilingly held it before her.

"What is it, monsieur?" she asked, perplexed.

"No; you must call me Leon—then I will tell you."

"What is it—Leon?"

"The special license, Marjorie, which permits us to marry when and where we will."

Marjorie started and trembled, then she looked wildly at the grave.

"Not yet," she murmured. "Do not ask me yet."

He glanced round—no one was near—so with a quick movement he drew her to him, and kissed her fondly on the lips.

"You have no home now," he cried; "strangers come to displace you, to turn you out into the cold world. But you have one who loves you a thousand times better for your sorrow and your poverty—ah, yes, I know you are poor—and who will be your loving protector till the end."

She looked at him in wonder. Ah, how good and kind he was! Knowing her miserable birth, seeing her friendless and almost cast away, he would still be beside her, to comfort and cherish her with his deep affection. If she had ever doubted his sincerity, could she doubt it now?

Half an hour later Causidiere was walking rapidly in the direction of Annandale Castle. He looked supremely self-satisfied and happy, and hummed a light French air as he went.

Arriving at the door, he knocked, and the serving-woman appeared in answer to the summons.

"Miss Hetherington, if you please."

"You cannot see her," was the sharp reply. "What's your business?"

"Give her this card, if you please, and tell her I must see her without delay."

After some hesitation the woman carried the card away, first shutting the door unceremoniously in the visitor's face. Presently the door opened again, and the woman beckoned him in.

He followed her along the gloomy lobbies, and up stairs, till he reached the desolate boudoir which he had entered on a former occasion.

The woman knocked.

"Come in," said the voice of her mistress.

Causidiere entered the chamber, and found Miss Hetherington, wrapped in an old-fashioned morning gown, seated in an arm-chair at her escritoire. Parchments, loose papers and packets of old letters lay scattered before her. She wheeled her chair sharply round as he entered, and fixed her eyes upon the Frenchman's face. She looked inexpressibly wild and ghastly, but her features wore an expression of indomitable resolution.

Causidiere bowed politely, then, turning softly, he closed the door.

"What brings you here?" demanded the lady of the Castle.

"I wish to see you, my lady," he returned. "First, let me trust that you are better, and apologize for having disturbed you on such a day."

Miss Hetherington knitted her brows and pointed with trembling forefinger to a chair.

"Sit down," she said.

Causidiere obeyed her, and sat down, hat in hand. There was a pause, broken at last by the lady's querulous voice.

"Weel, speak! Have you lost your tongue, man? What's your will with me?"

Causidiere replied with extreme suavity:

"I am anxious, my lady, that all misunderstanding should cease between us. To prove my sincerity, I will give you a piece of news. I have asked Miss Annan to marry me, and with your consent she is quite willing."

"What!" cried Miss Hetherington, half rising from her chair, and then sinking back with a gasp and a moan. "Have ye dared?"

Causidiere gently inclined his head.

"And Marjorie—she has dared to accept ye, without warning me?"

"Pardon me, she is not aware that you have any right to be consulted. I, however, who acknowledge your right, have come in her name to solicit your kind approbation."

"And what do you threaten, man, if I say 'no—a hundred times no?'"

Causidiere shrugged his shoulders.

"Parbleu, I threaten nothing; I am a gentleman, as I have told you. But should you put obstacles in my way, it may be unpleasant for all concerned."

Miss Hetherington rose to her feet, livid with rage, and shook her extended hands in her tormentor's face.

"It's weel for you I'm no a man! If I were a man, ye would never pass that door again living! I defy ye—I scorn ye! Ye coward, to come here and molest a sick woman!"

She tottered as she spoke, and fell back into her chair.

(To be continued.)

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Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/2 the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Taste like coffee. Looks like coffee.

In all Christian countries the number of females who attend the churches is far greater than that of the men.

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Mrs. Lynn Lynton, the authoress, never went to school. Her first book was written at 24 years of age.

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Wyoming has the smallest female population, 51,362; New York the largest, 3,020,960.

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Poultry manure is one of the best fertilizers, and farmers should be careful to save it.

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To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic—10c or 25c. M.C.C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

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Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not to let your self go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhoea, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—MRS. ANNE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

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\$12 TO \$35 Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts.

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Enamel that wears and does not wear out—that is Columbia enamel. It gives that lustrous, lasting and unequalled beauty to Columbia and Hartford bicycles. Our secret process gives us this advantage.

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If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



ANDERSON.

John Birnie is quite sick.
R. H. Teeple and family Sundayed in this place.

Jas. Birnie of Unadilla, called on his people the first of the week.

A large force of hands are busily engaged at the Anderson bean house.

A large number from here took in the C. E. excursion on Wednesday last.

School opened Monday morning with Miss Nellie VanKeuren as teacher.

Mrs. J. R. Dunning is spending the week with her daughter near Howell.

Miss Ethel Sprout is spending the week in Detroit, the guest of Miss Gertrude Mann.

Mrs. Dill Hartsuff of Fort Wayne is a guest at the home of her uncle J. E. Durkee.

Minnie Hoff left the first of the week for Lansing, where she expects to spend some time.

F. G. Randall spent the latter part of last week and the first of this with friends in this place.

Mrs. J. E. Durkee, who has been visiting for the past two weeks with relatives in Unadilla, has returned home.

M. B. Allison, wife, and daughter Florence, and W. H. Smith and wife of Marion, spent Sunday at the home of Jas. Marble.

Mrs. R. H. Holmes returned to her home in Lansing, Monday, last, after spending the past three weeks with Anderson and Gregory friends. She was accompanied by Mrs. Hoff.

EAST PUTNAM.

Etta Waite of Dexter, is visiting relatives in this place.

Nella Lake commenced the fall term of school in this place this week.

Miss Kate Brown has returned to her duties in the schools at Chicago.

Hattie Carpenter of Chilson, visited at Fred Lake's the first of the week.

Mrs. Walter Nichols of Stockbridge, visited her mother at this place last week.

Mrs. Jas. Hall visited friends in Williamston the last of last week and the first of this.

Clelly Fish left Friday for Fenton, where she will take a course of study in the Fenton schools.

At the business meeting of the C. E. at this place last week the following officers were elected: Pres., Sarah Pearson; V. Pres., Nella Lake; Sec., John Chambers; Treas., Jas. Fitch.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Johnnie Potter of Plymouth is visiting at Dr. Merriman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gear of Lindon spent Sunday with Rev. Wells.

Kate Schoenhals of Howell called on friends here the past week.

Myrtie Kirk spent a part of last week with friends in Fenton.

Mrs. Charles Wakeman and son of Pontiac visited friends here the past week.

Miss Nettie Smith from Williamston visited her sister, Mrs. Bert Wakeman the past week.

Miss Ida White returned home last Saturday after visiting her mother up north for a few weeks.

Mrs. Geo. Dodds and Mrs. Albert White spent the past week with Thad Dodds at Indian River and report a fine time.

UNADILLA.

Mr. Colton of Jackson was in town last Wednesday.

James Green and Lorenzo Farnan were in town last week.

Miss Nettie Sales of Fowlerville visited at W. H. Sales last week.

Mrs. J. Gibney and daughter, Katie were in Ann Arbor last week.

Roy Lyndon has moved into town occupying the Marshall house.

F. G. Palmer and family spent a few days recently with his nephew in Jackson.

There were about fifteen from this place that attended the Band Tournament at Jackson Tuesday of last week and a goodly number took in the excursion to Detroit on Wednesday.

The ladies' aid of the M. E. church held a social at Mrs. Watts on Wednesday last. It was well attended and the aid are discussing the project of procuring better chairs for the pulpit.

Scott's Emulsion

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

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

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

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

A Foot of TOBACCO

for 8 CENTS.

ENTIRE LINE

OF 50 CENT HATS

for 35 CENTS.

SWARTHOUT BROS.

John Watson of Chelsea was home the fore part of the week.

Elmer Book will enter the U. of M. this fall to study for an M. D.

Miss Faith Briggs of Leslie is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edson May.

Mrs. Watson and father, John Dunning were in Detroit last week.

H. S. Reed visited his uncle Prof. Kirtland of Fowlerville over Sunday.

Miss Katie Barnum began her duties as teacher in Stockbridge this week.

Wm. Clark of Stockbridge visited at R. Barnum's the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Miller of Iosco has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Bullis for a few days.

James Gilbert and a friend of North Lake visited relatives in Unadilla last Sunday.

Miss Belle Birnie of Plainfield is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John Dunbar.

GREGORY.

Loren Hopkins of Owosso was in town Saturday.

Wm. Williams and wife are visiting at Petoskey.

School began Sept. 6, with Andrew Roche as teacher.

Forty-one went on the C. E. excursion to Detroit from here.

A. Harp returned last Thursday from a week's visit at Petoskey.

Ernest McClear returned to Detroit Tuesday after a weeks visit at home.

Gregory base ball team went to Stockbridge Friday and won by a score of 15 to 14.

The Misses Katie Chapman and Persie Daniels went to Ypsilanti Tuesday to attend the Normal this year.

HOLMES AGAINST TENNYSON.

Boys are reciting that most admirable and patriotic poem of Oliver Wendell Holmes, "Old Ironsides," in school to this day, as they ought to; and Curtis Guild, journalist and man of letters, reminds the world in his recent book, "A Chat About Celebrities," that he was given a perfect mark for reciting it in declamation hours during his boyhood, a performance repeated many years later by his son. This is interesting, but much more so is Mr. Guild's accounts of a dinner given at the Fifth Avenue hotel just after the close of the civil war.

Not more than half a dozen guests were present, among them a well-known Englishman, Cassius M. Clay, lately our minister at St. Petersburg, and that gallant sailor, Commodore (afterward admiral) Boggs, who destroyed six Confederate gunboats, and had his own, the Varuna, sunk under him in Farragut's attack on the Mississippi forts in April, 1861, but not until he had driven his last opponent ashore and afire.

Some conversation was had regarding war poems, and the Englishman declared himself in favor of Tennyson's "Charge of the Six Hundred." An enthusiastic admirer of the laureate at all times did not hesitate to set this at the very head of all verse of its kind. This fervent praise brought some amused dissent from the others, one of them remarking that the rhythm reminded him of rolling pumpkins over a barn floor and laughing at the attempt to rhyme the words "blundered" and "hundred."

An attempt was made to retort by defying the Americans present to name anything written by a fellow countryman which had half its spirit, to which Mr. Guild responded quickly by giving the title of "Old Ironsides." Thereupon the question was asked if he knew the verses, and on being assured that such was the fact the challenge was issued, the Englishman to recite from Tennyson, the American from Holmes, and the verdict of the company to decide.

Additional Local.

Miss Kate Farnan has returned to her studies at Ypsilanti.

A. L. VanCamp of Howell, was in this vicinity the first of the week on business.

Miss Anna Dolan is clerking for Swarthout Bros.

Mrs. W. W. Barnard is visiting her mother at Howell.

E. R. Brown and family are spending a couple of weeks with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Dede Mann returned Wednesday from Detroit, where she has been spending a week.

The Epworth League will hold an ice cream social at the opera house, Saturday evening, Sept. 18. See further notice next week.

Owing to the work of renovating the Cong'l church the regular services next Sunday will be held in the opera house. Everyone welcome.

With next Sunday the conference year closes and Rev. McMahon, pastor of the M. E. church, will go to conference. Under his labors the membership has increased, 36 having been added to the roll, and much good has been done.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Erwin drove over to Stockbridge Monday on business and just before starting for home while Mrs. Erwin was in the buggy alone, the horse started and threw her out on to a fence bruising her up very badly. Mr. Erwin left his horse there and brought Mrs. Erwin home on the evening train.

A telegram from West Branch was received here Monday announcing the death of Clyde Stocken of that place. Clyde was a former Pinckney boy and well known here and his parents have the sympathy of many friends. Wm. Thompson and Mrs. Jas. Fitch, W. D. Thompson and wife went to West Branch Monday evening.

During the running race on the track last Saturday, the Burden horse became unmanageable and ran off the track and struck Samuel Grimes in such a manner as to render him unconscious for some time. He was taken to his home and Dr. Sigler was called who found no bones broken but he was badly bruised. Although he is not able to be out yet, he is gaining slowly.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Circuit Court for the county of Livingston, in Chancery.

EDITH HAVILAND, Complainant,

HARRIET F. NEWCOMB and FRANK SMITH, Defendants.

At a session of said Court held in the village of Howell in said County on the first day of September, A. D. 1897. Present: Honorable Stearns F. Smith, Circuit Judge.

In this cause on reading and filing the affidavit of Louis E. Howlett, that one of the defendants, to wit, Harriet F. Newcomb, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of New York, and it satisfactorily appears to the court that the said defendant is a non resident of this state; on motion of Watts, Bean & Smith and Louis E. Howlett, solicitors for the complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant, Harriet F. Newcomb, cause her appearance to be entered in this cause within four months from the date of this order; and in case of her appearance the cause her answer to the bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on the complainant's solicitors within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said order and notice of this order and in default thereof, said order will be taken as confessed by said non resident defendant; and it is further ordered that within twenty days the complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county, and that said publication be continued therein, once and each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

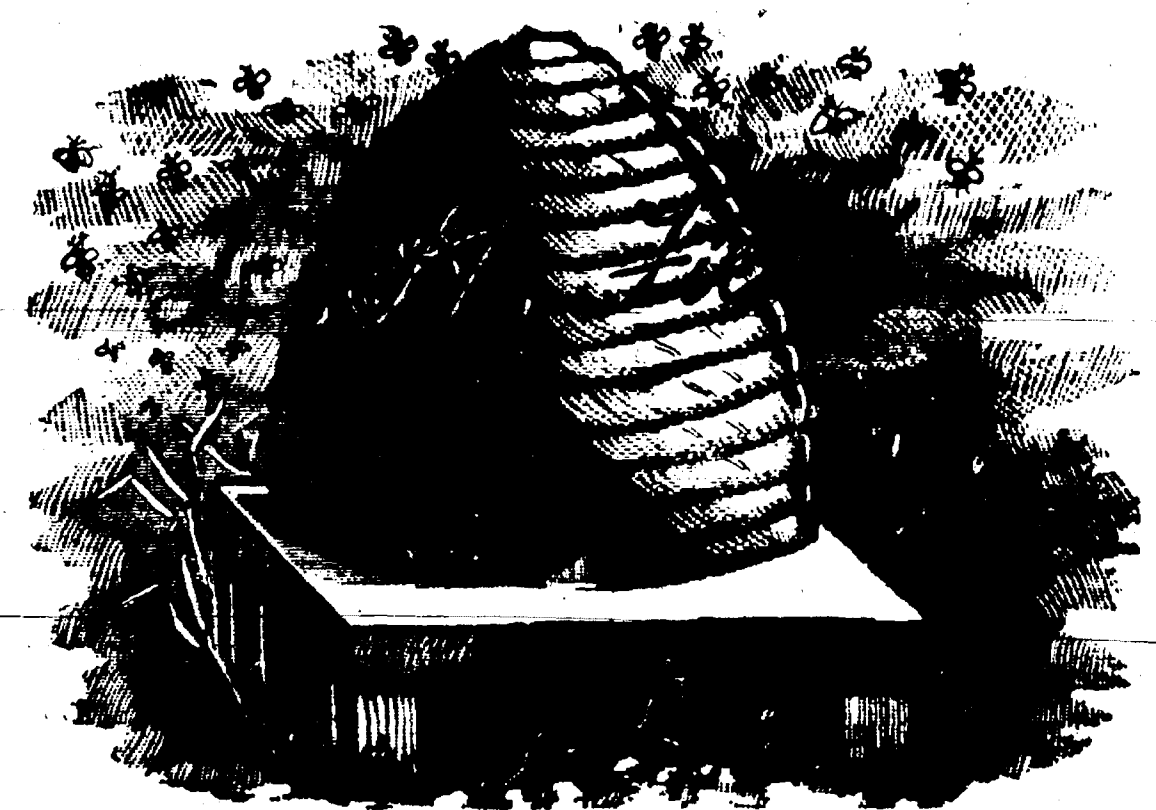
STEARNS F. SMITH, Circuit Judge.

WATTS, BEAN & SMITH and LOUIS E. HOWLETT, Complainant's Solicitors.

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We're All Torn Up

on our front sidewalk and will be perhaps for another week, but we're all right and in good order on the inside and ready to show you

NEW FALL MERCHANDISE

Just as long as you have patience to look at it.

YOU HEAR LOTS

about things going up in price; and so do we. It's not all wind, either, for every mail brings us notices from one and another manufacturer that the price on their products is advanced or will advance; but we can just laugh in our sleeves a little, for we had all our fall purchases made before the advances set in, and are now ready with about a hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of goods bought at the old price, marked on the same basis and we shall not advance prices on our goods until the present supply is out of sight. So on Fall Dress Goods, Silks, Linens, Sheetings, Calicos, Cotton Flannels, Carpeting, Blankets, you will find us still selling at the low hard time prices although hard times have flown and wheat is a dollar a bushel.

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.
JACKSON, MICH.