

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, SEPT. 16, 1897.

No. 37.

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
money can be had easier than at almost any
other time of the year I shall expect
prompt settlements.

A. G. Wilson,
ANDERSON, MICH.

AN OPEN INVITATION.

By comparison of price and quality, you are better enabled to make
your fall purchases understandingly. It's a pleasure to show you through our
autumn stock. Our invitation is a sweeping one--OUR LATCH STRING IS
OUT. It's the open way to fall and winter goods that possess worth, and yet
accompanied by reasonable prices.

WE KEEP THE PROMISES

We make you in our advertisements.
We want your patronage, with a feel-
ing of confidence on your part, hence
every price we name is an honest one
--you can buy goods at prices quoted.
A store full of good values for the au-
tumn trade.

Hosiery, with merit in each pair
--the satisfactory kind--that remain
shapely. Infants cotton hose, per
pair, 10c; Infant's wool hose--soft and
easy--pair, 15c; Misses and boys fast
black cotton hose--extra good value at
price given--pair, 10c; Misses wool
hose--extra good wear--pair 15c; La-
dies fast black or tan cotton hose--
shapely, handsomely finished hose--at
10c and 15c per pair.

Ours is the economy store. It's
a store of values. It's along this line
that we wish to hold your trade--we
want you to receive your money's
worth in each instance. Every 'want'
for the autumn and winter trade now
ready for you, at reasonable, careful
prices. Dress goods, trimmings, sta-
ple dry goods, hosiery, and every item
a value.

F. G. Jackson.

NEW MEAT MARKET.

C. L. Bowman opened his new
meat market at the corner of Main
and Mill streets on Saturday of last
week, and it is a model of neatness
and convenience. He will also carry
a line of groceries etc.

The new meat market contains all
the latest implements used in an up-to-
date market. The large refrigerator
has a glass front so that the meats,
while in an ice box, are plainly visible
to the customer. The meat counter is
of marble and the scales are of an en-
tirely new pattern.

Mr. Bowman has purchased an en-
tire lot of fresh groceries and will
keep nothing but the best in every-
thing. He will be pleased to have
you call at any time and inspect his
new store whether you purchase or
not. It is safe to say that it is as fine
an equipped market and grocery as
there is in Livingston county. See
his adv. in another column.

Local Dispatches.

F. G. Jackson was in Jackson on
business Monday.

Rev. Fr. Commerford was in Detroit
the last of last week.

T. P. McClear was in Detroit on
business the last of last week.

Dr. C. L. Sigler is building a wood-
shed on the north part of his house.

Mrs. Alice Greer spent the last of
last week with South Lyon relatives.

A fine new piano is to be added to
the home of M. Ruen just south of
town.

Fred Grieve and family of Stock-
bridge were guests of their parents
here over Sunday.

The Bell Telephone Co. has reduced
the price of talking between Ann Ar-
bor and Detroit to ten cents.

Mrs. Lena Cram, nee Jenkins, of
Charlevoix is the guest of W. J.
and Wm. Black, and families.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Consall of New
York City were guests at the home of
Rev. McMahon the past week.

Miss Julia Benedict goes to Ann
Arbor the last of this month to take a
course of study in stenography.

Mr. Pitts and wife, of near Fowler-
ville was the guest of their daughter,
Mrs. Stephen Durfee the past week.

Our September weather reminds us
what August weather should have
been--90 to 99 degrees in the shade.

Chas. Henry moved into his new-
ly purchased home the past week. He
is having an addition built on to the
house.

J. A. Cadwell is having a steam
heating apparatus placed in his resi-
dence. C. P. Sykes is the agent and
is doing the work.

Orville Williams has been engaged
by the Dr's. Sigler to care for their
horses for one year. Orville is a good
man for the place.

E. L. Thompson and wife of Fow-
lerville, having purchased the Chas.
Henry residence will move into the
same this week. They evidently like
Pinckney the better.

The second nines of Pinckney and
Gregory played a game of ball on the
race course last Thursday afternoon,
which resulted in a score of 31 to 6
and favor Pinckney.

L. C. Chase of Dansville is trying
to get Lansing capitalists interested
in an electric railway from Lansing
via Dansville to Ypsilanti, which
would be a good thing as it would
strike Pinckney and our popular
summer resort at Portage. It would
be a paying investment.

H. E. Johnson, who has been the ef-
ficient clerk in T. P. Stowe's drug
store for several years past, will move
his family to Chelsea, next week where
he will conduct a bazar store.--Liv-
ingston Republican. Mr. and Mrs.
Johnson are well known here and
have the best wishes of the Dispatch
and a host of friends.

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.

F. L. Andrews was in the city on
business the last of last week.

The ladies of the Cong'l church
have been busy the past week clean-
ing the church and putting down the
new carpet; this with several other
improvements gives the church a very
tasteful appearance.

WANTED--TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE
gentlemen or ladies to travel for respons-
ible, established house in Michigan. Monthly
\$25.00 and expenses. Position steady. Referees
Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The
Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Business Pointers.

FLOUR.

I have constantly on hand the best
quality of flour and will exchange the
same for wheat.

WM. HOOKER, Pettesville.

For Sale.

One 7-year old brood mare, dapple
grey, heavy, good for farm. Call on
J. H. Barton, Pinckney, Mich.

For Sale.

COW FOR SALE. Enquire of D.
Richards.

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 earnestly solicits a
share of your patronage.
Thanking you for all past
favors,

Yours most truly,

K. H. CRANE.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

A Drunken Yachting Party at Detroit Ends by Sinking the Yacht and the Drowning of Six Men—A Strangers' Death Causes a Sensation.

Six Men Drowned by Yacht Sinking. Thirteen men and boys from Detroit, while recklessly moving about, caused the foundering of the sloop yacht *Blanche B.* in Lake St. Clair, midway between Windmill point and Peche Island, causing the death of six of their number, while seven others narrowly escaped watery graves. Some of the survivors state that a majority of those aboard the boat had been drinking and were in an exceedingly gay mood and all were out for a good time. Witnesses of the accident, from the shore say that at the time the yacht went over there were two men aloft on the spar and two or three men sitting out on the main boom, and that they caused the boat to rock violently. They also say that when those who were saved had been brought ashore they were very much under the influence of liquor.

Albert J. Voigt, of Detroit, was one of the men who witnessed the accident from the shore, and when he saw the yacht disappear he rushed for a row-boat and he saved three of the men. W. G. Miller, a baker from Grosse Pointe, took another boat, and although it was so leaky that it would hardly hold together, he managed to row out and pick up two more, while the other two swam to shore.

Sensational Death at Bancroft.

A bicycle tramp, who registered at the Phillips house at Bancroft as Harry F. Lawrence, of Rochester, N. Y., and who claimed to be begging his way westward from coast to coast, on a wager, was taken ill and was under the doctor's care a week. He then resumed his trip, but a mile from town he gave out and apparently became insane. In an endeavor to get away, as he thought, from mounted police, who, he imagined, were after him, he blindly crashed through a screen door of a farmhouse, where he was captured and brought back to Bancroft. He then "confessed" that at Rochester, N. Y., he had murdered a Miss Emerson; that he had embezzled \$79 from a Rochester fire insurance company and that the wheel he had been riding he had stolen there. Lawrence then said his name was Leadly and told several conflicting stories of his recent doings, and gradually drifted into the mutterings of an insane man. He grew weaker and finally died.

A telegram from Rochester, N. Y., says that H. F. Leadly was the son of respected parents, that he was of a wild and roving disposition, but that it was not known that he had ever committed any crime such as murder or embezzlement. He was a cigarette fiend.

Spiritualists in Trouble at Dowagiac.

Frank Vernley and wife, spiritualists from Milwaukee, gave a seance at Dowagiac at which the medium, Mrs. Vernley, was placed in the cabinet, her feet resting in a pan of flour, so if she moved around her footprints could easily be traced. The singing began, and forms appeared between the curtains, some moving quite close to the guests. L. L. Bascombe, who was skeptical, made a bolt and seized one of the "spirits" by its garments. Vernley dashed for Bascombe, and for several minutes pandemonium reigned. Finally the "spirit" escaped. Mr. Bascombe maintains that the "spirit" was Mrs. Vernley, but both the Vernleys deny this, and the town is divided. The Vernleys have been arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

Small Burg Conquest Captured—A Suicide.

Wm. Wright and Charles Orth were slain by the hand of Miss Olive Webb, a pretty young lady of Muir. The rivalry grew intense and bitter feeling existed between the young men. Wright was the favored one, however, and all arrangements were made for the wedding. The aged mother of Miss Webb is totally blind and needed her daughter's services at home. A struggle between love and duty led Miss Webb to change her mind and she told Wright she could not marry him while her mother lived. Wright went to his home near North Plain in a very despondent frame of mind. Soon afterward his father, upon going to the barn, was horrified to see his son's body hanging from a beam.

Big Detroit Tobacco Co. Goes Under.

The big American Eagle Tobacco Co., of Detroit, has assigned to the Union Trust Co. The entire property of the company, its stock, book accounts and machinery, are turned over to the Union Trust Co., for the benefit of the creditors without reservation. The assets are estimated at \$129,000, and the liabilities at \$115,000. The heaviest creditor is its president, M. S. Smith. His claim is \$35,500, of which the greater part is for money loaned to the company.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Grand Rapids raised \$300 for the striking coal miners.

J. H. Hall's barn burned at Essexville, and Henry Busk was arrested on suspicion.

Lake Odessa lost the creamery there by fire. The insurance is \$1,000 on a loss of \$3,500.

Jackson citizens attended a mass meeting and decided to raise funds for the striking miners.

Thomas Flannery went in swimming with his clothes on at Bay City and was drowned. Probably a suicide.

A good roads celebration will be held at Greenville, Sept. 24. Col. John Atkinson, of Detroit, and W. L. Weber will speak.

Rev. D. D. McDonald, pastor of the M. E. church at Mosherville, has become a Presbyterian and accepted a call to Petoskey.

Henry Dobson, aged 4, was instantly killed by his brother Andrew, aged 13, while hunting sparrows with a flobert rifle, at Jackson.

Miss Ammyett Smith, of Beaverton, died under peculiar circumstances, but a coroner's jury found she was the victim of a criminal operation.

State Senator Geo. G. Covell, of Traverse City, was robbed of \$20 by a thief who went through his clothes in his room at a Grand Rapids hotel.

Floral hall, at the fair grounds at Port Huron, was destroyed by fire, together with the racing horse select, valued at \$3,000, and several hundred dollars' worth of racing paraphernalia. The total loss was \$9,000.

Mrs. Rhoda Hunter, aged 79, of Detroit, died suddenly while sitting in a chair at the home of her sister, Mrs. Albert Granby, at Mt. Clemens. Mrs. Granby had just read to her an account of the death of an old friend.

Warm weather and fine showers have greatly benefited corn, late potatoes and pastures during the past week and have put ground in excellent condition for fall plowing and seeding. A splendid bean crop is being secured.

While raiding a watermelon patch owned by G. W. Rarick at Tekonsha four young men received a double charge of birdshot. Raymond Haikes got 73 shot in his back and it took the doctor the rest of the night to pick them out.

Catherine C. Beneker, the 9-year-old daughter of B. A. Beneker, a well-known singer of Grand Rapids, was struck and instantly killed by an electric car. The motorman faints when the mangled body was dragged from under the car.

Glen Eddy, a young bucket shop operator, was arrested at Pontiac on complaint of his partner, Walter Knox, a retired farmer, who furnished the finances and claims to be short \$350. Eddy says the money was lost in the regular course of business.

Samples of paper cottages for Klondyke and other miners are being sent out by the Portable Cottage Co., of Grand Rapids. The cottages will be about 10x15, of waterproof paper. They weigh 100 pounds and will be packed in convenient form.

The large floral hall on the Lapeer county fair grounds was burned, probably by the careless dropping of a cigar stub by some of the boys who made the place their rendezvous. It was owned by Mrs. Charlotte Walker, of Adrian. The loss is \$2,000.

The coal miners' strike and the consequent scarcity of coal is making Ernest Bollman one of the richest men in Houghton. He had accumulated a vast quantity of cut and piled hard wood which he is now selling to the mining companies at \$2 a cord.

Michael Wilkie left his home at Albion while under the influence of liquor. The next day his horse was discovered hitched near Spectacle lake and after a search Wilkie's body was found in the water. The coroner's jury said accidental drowning or suicide.

Miss Olive West, of Muir, denies that she was ever engaged to Will Wright or that affection for her had anything to do with his suicide. She says Wright's parents were Catholics, and in his last letter Wright hinted at opposition to his keeping company with a protestant girl.

A blaze which caused a loss of \$80,000 started on the top floor of the Peninsular Lead and Color works, corner Wight and Leis streets, Detroit. The building was damaged \$3,000, the rest of the loss being on stock. Berry Bros' large paint works, near by, narrowly escaped catching fire.

Anna Croft met with a frightful death at Lum while attending the closing exercises of the M. P. conference. A team of horses hitched to a double carriage ran away, striking the young woman in the abdomen and driving the carriage pole entirely through her body. She died in 10 minutes.

The traveling men of the state are bringing pressure to bear on Gov. Pinckney to call a special session of the legislature, with the 2-cent railroad fare question among the subjects to be considered. They are very much wrought up over the interchangeable mileage book now issued, claiming it is not what was promised them, and if the special session is held they will be there in force to lobby for a flat 2-cent fare.

Forest fires are burning fiercely in the northern part of the lower peninsula. Mackinaw City is almost surrounded by the flames, especially on the south and west. Bert Auble, a young farmer, four miles west of Petoskey, lost his house, barn and stacks of grain, by forest fires communicating to the stubble fields. The loss is about \$3,500.

Rufus Robinson, aged 70, an inmate of the Soldier's home, made a double-headed attempt at suicide at the home of his wife at Grand Rapids. He first took arsenic and then tried hanging, but he was discovered in time, and was cut down and then pumped out, and is now in the Soldiers' home hospital. His wife recently petitioned the probate court to adjudge him insane.

Supt. A. G. Murray, of the state public school at Coldwater, has resigned, he says, to take a position with a manufacturing concern at Cortland, N. Y. It is understood, however, that too much interference with the management of the school by the board was the real cause of his resignation. He makes the fifth superintendent who has served a term of only two years.

Section men found a young man beside the railroad track, near Linden, with one leg cut off at the ankle and the other just below the knee. He is still alive, but physicians doubt his ability to survive the shock. The man gave his name as Harry Wingate, aged 17, of Battle Creek. He says that he was riding on the bumpers of a freight train and that he was pulled off by the trainmen.

E. J. White, an old soldier of the civil war, has threatened to commence suit against Gallen township, Berrien county, for \$200. He claims he paid \$300 for a substitute and was afterwards drafted. The township paid him back \$100, and now he wants the rest of the \$300. The \$200, with compound interest since 1894, would amount to a considerable sum, and the township will contest.

John Schlicht, of Ypsilanti, a Michigan Central brakeman, engaged in a scuffle with a friend at Ann Arbor during which he struck his head against the corner of a crate. Nothing was thought of it until he fell unconscious on the locomotive soon afterwards. He was taken to the U. of M. hospital where he died. The blow had caused a blood clot on the brain and paralysis and death ensued.

Ex-City Clerk C. P. McKinstry, of Ypsilanti, is to be tried in October on the charge of embezzling \$1,000 city funds. The city attorney had been instructed to sue the bondsmen, but the bonds are now missing. Matters are further complicated by the fact that Mr. McKinstry gave bonds as city clerk and not as clerk of the water board, which reports a considerable sum not accounted for.

A delegation of prominent lumber limit holders of Michigan waited upon the Ontario government at Toronto to protest against the proposed prohibition of the export of logs. The delegation conferred with the members of the cabinet for nearly an hour, but received little satisfaction. The delegation included ex-Gov. John T. Rich, Thos. Pitts and Albert Pack, of Detroit; Senator Savage, of Grand Rapids; Frank Gilchrist, of Alpena, and others.

Two men and one woman escaped from the St. Clair county jail at Port Huron. Joseph Darling, had just been sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for 60 days, and Peter DeNeau Mrs. Mary Culbertson, of Marine City, were awaiting trial charged with complicity in the theft of a watch. The woman was allowed the privileges of the jury room, and during the night secured the keys and released the men. Mrs. Culbertson is the mother of six children.

The steamer City of Alpena of the Detroit & Cleveland line collided with and sank the sail yacht *Hattie V.* of Alpena, in Thunder bay. The boat was manned by John Weber, her owner, and John C. Comfort, cashier of the Alpena National bank. Both men were soon picked up by a boat from the City of Alpena, which had been lowered to their rescue immediately. The yacht sank at once in 50 feet of water and will be a total loss. She was valued at \$1,000.

Foo Lee is an up-to-date Chinese laundryman at Niles. He recently invested in a bicycle, and soon became very proficient. He accompanied the local clubs on country runs and "made 'em all go and run um feet off." He got to be a regular scorcher and recently entered a race. A big crowd turned out to see the heathen Chinese get beaten, but he won his race handsly. Since then he is getting offers from all over to appear as the star attraction at race meetings. He will accept several offers.

After visiting several saloons at Wyandotte Frederick Lave started down the Michigan Central railroad for his home at New Jerusalem. He had not got outside of Wyandotte when he sat down, pulled off his shoes and stockings, and with his feet on one rail and his head on the other, Lave went to sleep never to awaken in this world. A short time later a freight train came thundering by and after it had passed the mangled body of Lave was found with both the head and feet cut off. He leaves a widow with six children.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PURGENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

The Dread Yellow Fever Appears in the South and Quarantine is Being Established—Nitro-Glycerine Explosion Kills Six People at Cygnnet, O.

Yellow Fever Appears in the South. "Yellow Jack," the dreaded yellow fever which has in years past caused such fearful devastation in portions of the southern coast and gulf states, has again made its appearance. Ocean Springs, Miss., the aristocratic summer resort of New Orleans' wealthy classes is the first point on United States soil to feel the grasp of the terrible visitant, and as a result New Orleans is now practically in quarantine. There were several hundred cases at Ocean Springs with frequent deaths and the boards of health of Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana took precautions to prevent its spread, but Raoul Gelpi, who had been spending the summer at Ocean Springs, was taken to his home at New Orleans and died the next morning. Dr. Walmsley, acting president of the board of health there, after an autopsy, announced that Gelpi had died of yellow fever. The death of young Gelpi naturally caused much excitement in the city.

All of the principal cities of the south are now quarantining against Ocean Springs, Biloxi and other gulf points and should there be the least sign of a spread of the disease in New Orleans quarantine will be declared against that city.

A telegram from Edwards, Miss., states that Hon. S. S. Champion, a member of the state legislature since 1890, and a prominent politician, died from what was supposed to be yellow fever, after having visited a neighboring family—seven of whom were ill—soon after they returned from Ocean Springs.

The U. S. authorities have ordered Dr. John Guiteras, of the University of Pennsylvania, a Cuban and a yellow fever expert, to visit the infected districts and report the condition of affairs as soon as possible.

Terrible Nitro-Glycerine Explosion.

An explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred at Cygnnet, O., which resulted in the death of at least six persons. Preparations were made for shooting an oil well which was a gasser and when the 120 quarts of glycerine was let down into the well and exploded the gas ignited and with a roar the flames shot high above the derrick. As soon as the drillers saw the flames several climbed into the derrick to shut off the gas, but they had hardly gotten there when there was a second terrific explosion. The burning gas had started the remaining glycerine in the empty cans standing in a wagon near the derrick. In another wagon near by was another 120 quarts of the stuff and this was exploded. The second was blended with the first in a mighty roar and the town and surrounding country for miles trembled from the shock. The National Supply Co.'s building was completely demolished and nothing remains but a big hole where the wagons stood. There is not a whole pane of glass in any window in the town and every house and store was shaken to its foundations.

The known killed are Sam Barber, Allen Fallis, John Thompson, Charles Bartel, Henry Lansdale and ———— Havens, a boy.

The damage to the Ohio Oil Co. will amount to \$3,000. Eight buildings are a total wreck and many others damaged.

Seven Killed by Natural Gas Explosion.

Broad Ripple, a suburb of Indianapolis, was the scene of two of the most terrible disasters that has ever visited the state. Seven persons were burned to death and thirty people are lying in the homes of neighbors burned, scarred and racked with pain from broken bones. Four buildings occupying a block of the town are in ruins. Of the seven dead nothing remained but charred and blackened bones with hanging strips of foul smelling flesh. The disaster was caused by natural gas leaking into the cellars of the buildings from a three inch main that ran in the street from which the houses were supplied.

Dust Explosion Kills 13 Miners.

An explosion of dust occurred in the old Sunshine coal mine of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Co., near Greenwood, Colo., and at least 12 miners were instantly killed. The 12 bodies were recovered in a short time by rescuing parties who continued at their work, as it is believed that there are other bodies in the debris. The bodies taken out were horribly mutilated and most of the identifications had to be made by the clothing. Nearly all of the dead were Italians.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii, has started for her native land to participate in an anti-annexation demonstration which is being planned to occur when U. S. Senators Morgan and Quay visit Honolulu to investigate the condition of affairs.

Lots of Gold at Michipicoten.

The first party of Michigan prospectors to arrive from the newly discovered gold region at Lake Wawa, seven miles from the shores of Lake Superior, back of Michipicoten, Ont., was a party of eleven residents of the city. They substantiate without exception all that has been said of the great richness of the new gold field. They were among the first outsiders to arrive at Wawa and all secured promising claims, which were staked out and for which application will be entered at once. In all the party will make application for 4,000 acres. Three members of the party were left on the ground to protect their interests. Many samples of quartz were brought back by them and they say that where the veins are laid bare the gold particles can be seen everywhere in the quartz.

The distance from the mouth of the Michipicoten river to Lake Wawa is not to exceed seven miles and the party experienced no difficulty getting in and out. With their camp equipage the trip was made in about three hours time. The location is such that mining machinery can be cheaply transported there. The quartz is of a nature that is easily mined and milled and from all appearances there are inexhaustible stores of it.

Large numbers of prospecting parties are flocking into the Lake Wawa district by every boat and a lively mining camp of goodly proportions has already sprung up.

Consul-General Lee Leaves Cuba.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the U. S. consul-general to Cuba, accompanied by his son and private secretary have sailed on the Ward line steamer *Sogranca*, bound for New York. Gen. Lee said he was simply availing himself of a 30-days' leave of absence granted to him by the state department. Previous to leaving Gen. Lee called upon and bid farewell to Capt.-Gen. Weyler and the Marquis Ahumada, the governor of Havana. It is reported that a successor to Gen. Lee will be appointed by the President at once, but Assistant Secretary Day of the state department says that Gen. Lee is expected to return to Havana about Oct. 1.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

The production of sugar in Cuba will be less this year than in 1896. It is estimated that the total will not exceed 100,000 tons.

The Amoskeag cotton mills, at Manchester, N. H., have started on full time after a shut down of one month, and 8,000 operatives return to work. All the big mills in the city are now running.

The effort to open the Skagway trail to the Alaska gold fields has failed and 3,000 men and horses are stuck in the pass with little hope of getting through this winter. Hundreds of them have given it up and turned back.

A Philadelphia & Reading wrecking engine crashed into a covered wagon, a few miles above Reading, and three lives were lost. Evan Hester, aged 45 years, Warren Faust, aged 10, Leon Faust, aged 7, were all instantly killed.

A London cable says that the enthusiasm over the Franco-Russian alliance will be used as a start for a revision of the French constitution and to bring the president's position nearer to a hereditary monarchy. It is said that this President Faure's great ambition.

The "Wilcox division," Ninth army corps, including famous sharpshooters, dismounted cavalry and infantry regiments from Michigan, New York and other states, will hold a reunion at Lansing, Sept. 21 and 22. Maj.-Gen. O. B. Wilcox, commander of the division, will be present.

Charles Gover is dead at Beaver Falls, Pa., with a bullet wound through his heart, the result of a hold-up by tramps. He got on a train to steal a ride to Allegheny City to see his sick wife. The tramps demanded his money, but he said he was taking all he had, \$9, to his sick wife and refused to give it up when they shot him dead.

The American line steamer *St. Louis* has just made the trip from New York (Sunday Hook light) to Southampton, Eng., in 6 days, 10 hours and 41 minutes, breaking the world's record held by the Hamburg liner *Fuerst Bismarck*, by 41 minutes. The American liner *St. Paul* held the westward record of 6 days and 31 minutes. Both vessels are the product of American shipyards.

In connection with the alleged Franco-Russian alliance which has caused so much talk throughout Europe, a Berlin dispatch says that the czar used the word in giving a toast solely upon a request of M. Hanotaux, French minister of foreign affairs who represented that unless some showing of an alliance was made the French ministry would be overthrown on the return of President Faure to Paris.

Emperor William wears a black eye since his recent trip north on the royal yacht *Hohenzollern*. Lieut. Von Hanke, of the German navy, son of Gen. Von Hanke, who is the chief of the emperor's military cabinet, is missing since the trip and is reported to have been drowned. The London Truth asserts that Emperor William coarsely abused Lieut. Von Hanke and that the latter, stung by the sharp words, struck his ruler in the eye and then suicided by drowning.

ONE HOUR'S CHAT.

By Helen Beekman.



THE young man was seated upon the wide porch of a seaside hotel, chatting of things past and present, and finally gliding into confidential interchange of experiences, unmindful of the fact that they were within earshot of an open window, whose close blinds were deceptive, inasmuch as they kept out sight but admitted sound.

One of the men, Roy Somers, had lately returned from a three years' sojourn abroad, and had accidentally met at the dinner table his old college chum and dear friend, Robert Blake, a young lawyer rising in his profession. Of him I will say here that he was yet young, about twenty-six or seven, a good looking, manly fellow, with a handsome income. Now let him speak for himself.

Lying upon a wide lounge, just under the window of which I made mention, was a little figure hidden by an Afghan, but above this could be seen a face of delicate beauty, with child like blue eyes, wistful and pathetic in expression and loose curls of pure golden tint. Over this face was a perplexed shadow, and more than once the pretty lips murmured:

"Oh, how mean, how wicked it is to listen. But I must hear! I must hear!"

The friends had discussed current topics until, as I have said, they became confidential, when Roy said, rather abruptly:

"I heard some gossip about you as I passed through New York."

"Yes? I did not know I was of sufficient importance to be a subject for gossip. What, if it is not a secret, did you hear?"

"Tell me, first, if you are engaged to be married?"

"No."

"Short and not particularly sweet. I heard then that you were engaged to a hunchback, a little monster."

The face on the other side of the window grew white as snow, but Robert Blake gathered his brow in a heavy frown.

"Don't be angry, old fellow!" his friend pleaded. "I was foolish to repeat it. I might have known it was false, being well aware of your fastidious love of beauty."

"False, yes! But I would give all I own to make it true. You have heard the gossip, shall I tell you the truth?"

"See here, Bob! I've made a mess somehow. Do forget it."

"Look at that!" said Robert, opening a small velvet case he took from his breast pocket. "Tell me what you think of it?"

"It is beautiful! Lovely! One of the few faces one may call angelic."

"And mind and heart are as beautiful as 'angelic' is the face."

"I can easily believe it. The expression is pure and sweet as a babe's."

"Yes, you just called her a little monster."

"Bob! You cannot mean that she, the original of this miniature, is deformed."

"Yes. She was crippled in childhood—by me."

"By you?"

"She is a connection of mine, a step child of my uncle, and when we were children we spent our summers together, as I was a yearly guest at Owl's Nest, my uncle's place on the Hudson. She was the sweetest little fairy at ten years old that you ever saw, but I was a great hulking boy of sixteen, and did not understand how delicate she really was. I actually believe I was in love with her then, but I was at the most awkward age for such sentiment, and I covered my actual adoration by teasing her. We were on the hill behind my uncle's house, where there was a steep declivity, and I was, as usual, half romping with her, taxing her temper by my hateful manner, when somehow, heaven knows how unintentionally, I pushed her over the edge of the hill, and she fell down to the foot. When I reached her she was white and senseless, and I thought dead. Oh, the long agony of that walk when I took her in my arms to the house, staggering into the room where her mother was and putting her into her arms, only to rush away for a doctor. I was a murderer in my own eyes, and for days while she lay between life and death my misery could not be described. It was some comfort that she lived, but when I was told that the injury to her spine would be a life-long deformity, then, boy as I was, I made a solemn vow to devote my life to her."

The little figure on the lounge quivered convulsively, the tiny hands pressed each other closely, and only by a great effort did the listener smother a cry of pain. Presently the deep, manly voice resumed the story.

"I was sent back to boarding school before May (did I tell you her name was May Talbot?) was able to see me, and from school I went to college, while my uncle and aunt were in Germany, trying the baths for their darling. Every letter was a torture for me, yet I longed for them, watched for them, and shed bitter tears over the record of the

suffering I had caused. But it was ten years before I saw May again. I went abroad when they came home, but circumstances prevented a farewell visit to Owl's Nest, and I remained, as you know, in Italy, on account of my father's health. Do you wonder, Roy, that I was a reserved, morose boy at college?"

"Reserved, yes, but often very sad," replied his friend, "but never morose. Many times I longed to ask for your confidence, but there was something that told me it was too deep a sorrow you were hiding from any intrusion."

"I could not talk of it in those days. When my father died and I planned to return to my home, I renewed my self-exacted vows to devote my life to May, but—do not despise me, Roy—I was with an added misery and pain. Remember, I had not once seen her since the day when I carried her home, after my hand had ruined her young life, but I knew that she was deformed. I was a young man, in the full vigor of health, and while my conscience told me very plainly that I owed my life to May Talbot, my heart shrank from the only way in which I could offer it. Common sense spoke very plainly. Only as my wife could I give to May the tender care, the love, that might throw some gladness into her life. And I, like a coward, thought of the long misery of my own life tied to a deformed woman that I did not love. So I came home, a slave in my own idea to my duty, and resolved to wear my chains bravely. It was summer weather again when I went to Owl's Nest, and to my surprise, the house was full of guests, most of them young people. I think that May must have gathered something of my intention from my letters, for she was no longer a child, and suffering had made her womanly even beyond her years. I only guessed this from her manner. I had expected to meet a frank, cousinly welcome, for our correspondence had been like that of an affectionate brother and sister, but May was dignified and even chilling in her greeting. It was soon evident to me that she was trying to thrust other ladies who were her guests upon my care, and to avoid me as far as possible."

"But was she repulsive, Bob?"

"Repulsive! She was far from that, my poor darling. Feeling her deformity, as such sensitive natures do feel any personal defect, she had a morbid idea that she was hideous, and yet a craving to be loved, if she could not be admired. Governed by this wish, she had cultivated a naturally fine intellect by constant study, poring over books when other girls of her age would have been seeking pleasure in flirtations or amusements. With a sweet, pleasant voice and a good ear for music, she had cultivated a musical taste till she was wonderfully prof-

icient, and her singing was a pure delight to her friends. But for me she never sang; she never played; never chatted as she did with her other friends, and avoided me so persistently that at last a horrible fear took possession of me. In spite of her natural sweetness of disposition, her affectionate letters, I feared she had never really forgiven me, but was too generous to let me know the truth."

"Tim! Not an unnatural fear. But, my dear fellow, when you found yourself so persistently snubbed, why did you not leave her? You had done all your conscience required."

"But not all my heart desired! One day, when she was more gracious than usual, I made her a downright offer of marriage. She was furious! She said I insulted her! Nothing could convince her that I was not trying to make amends for the past, at the price of my own happiness. From hot indignation she became pathetic, asking me how I could so wound her, finally leaving me in tears. To say that I felt like a brute gives but a faint idea of my sensations. I left Owl's Nest the same day, trying to comfort myself by my own virtuous intentions. But, Roy, I love her. I love her with all the strength of my heart. Her deformity to me is but a touching reminiscence of the tenderness I owe her, and which I long, unutterably, to pour out upon her. To me she is the one woman in the world, and I cannot imagine a deeper, purer happiness than mine would be could I call her my wife. How to convince her of this, how to overcome her morbid horror that I am unwillingly devoting myself to her service, I do

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"You have my best wishes. Come, shall we ride?"

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"My dear," said a matronly lady, presently entering the room, "who do you think is here? Robert Blake! I met him as we drove up to the porch steps. Tell me, darling, will it be painful for you to see him? We can go away if it is."

"No, mamma. I want to see him." But she made no explanation. She met him in the evening promenade, when, leaning upon her stepfather's arm, she slowly walked on the beach. Her smile, her soft words of welcome, invited him to remain beside her, and soon he was alone with her, the older gentleman pleading fatigue.

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ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

The Trials and Tribulations of a Battle Creek Citizen—How He Comes to Tell This Story.

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Among the moulders at the works of the Michigan foundry company can be found Mr. Amos Maynard; he has lived in Battle Creek for over ten years, is honored and respected by all who know him; such is the man who makes this statement, he says: "I have had kidney trouble for years, and it has made my life miserable. The heavy lifting, necessary in my business, made me worse. I have been compelled to lie in bed in a helpless condition for as long as nine days at a time; the greatest pain was from my back, which sometimes felt as though a bayonet was being run through me in the region of my kidneys; many citizens of Battle Creek know how bad I was. I could not move without the greatest caution, for as soon as I attempted to stoop over, bend to one side, or even turn in bed, the pain was simply unbearable. I wore porous plaster constantly for the little temporary relief they brought me. Whenever I caught the slightest cold it went straight to my kidneys and made me worse. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and got some. I have taken in all four boxes of them, and I now feel as active as ever. A few months ago I would have ridiculed the idea of being cured so quickly, and being able to work as I can now. All the long-standing pains are gone, and the former traces of kidney disorders found in my urine have disappeared. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to many friends who were troubled as I was, and in every case I have learned they proved as beneficial as with me. Doan's Kidney Pills would be cheap to me at almost any price."

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

A small boy who had been vaccinated was baptized. As soon as the minister stopped sprinkling water on his head the little fellow looked up and said: "Do you think it will take?"

Whenever a man makes a good guess he begins to talk about his good judgment.

A New Through Passenger Route for Colorado, Utah and California.

The Chicago Times-Herald of August 27, says that on September 12 the new traffic alliance between the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway goes into effect, and on that date the former will send its first Denver sleeper out of Chicago. This will be attached to its regular night train for Omaha, and will

Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16, 1897.

AN INTERESTING VISIT.

A Trip Through Phelps Brace & Co's.
New Coffee Plant.

Through the courtesy of F. H. Hubbard, traveling salesman for Phelps, Brace & Co., of Detroit, wholesale grocers, on Saturday of last week we inspected their new coffee roasting and spice plant on Larned street.

Their coffee plant has already been fitted up under the supervision of R. S. Gehlert, who has a thorough knowledge of the coffee business and is a most genial gentleman. He claims that it is the most complete roasting and milling plant west of New York.

On the first floor of the factory is found the offices, shipping room and storage of green coffees, the second for manufacturing specialties, the third contains the coffee storage bins, and the fourth the roasters and grading and milling machines. The coffee is received in the green, raw state, and passes through every process till it comes out as the finished product, and that without being once handled by hand.

The mode of roasting is an entirely new one. The P. P. C. roaster is the one used and this company have the sole right for this territory. Gas is used for fuel and the coffee beans are dropped through the flame instead of being slowly roasted, which latter process results in the loss of the essential oils. By the old method it took from 35 to 40 minutes to roast 200 pounds, whereas it is now done in from 9 to 14 minutes, according to grade. While we were there they put in 200 pounds and in just 13 minutes the batch was roasted, dumped, and another 200 pounds were started.

The revolving cylinder, which picks up the berries and drops them through the flame, also drops out several berries at every revolution and picks them up again, having exposed them long enough for the man at the machine to see how it is doing, and he can stop the heat the instant the coffee is done, when it is subjected to a series of cold blasts which cool it very rapidly. It is claimed that two pounds of gas-roasted coffee are equivalent to three pounds roasted by the old process.

The visit was one of much interest to us and we found the company a set of genial men to do business with.

If a man is the owner of a bull pup worth two dollars, he cherishes it as the apple of his eye and will not let him be around at night all over town. But if he is the father of a boy it is a different matter. He is turned loose at the age of about ten years to go to the devil if he chooses—and he generally chooses and then people wonder where the army of tramps, bums, loafers, dead beats, gamblers, and drunkards come from each decade. They are germinated from the poor seed gathered from our homes and sown broadcast on our village streets. Perhaps your boy is making a growth in that direction. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" is as eminently true in this regard as any other. At all events, the boy ought to be given an equal chance with the bull pup.—Ex.

BETTER THAN FICTION.

AN ITEM IN A NEWSPAPER BRINGS ABOUT A HAPPY RESULT.

Robert Wilson Will Soon Join His Father in Minnesota, Whom He Has Never Seen

Robert Wilson, a printer in the employ of the North Lansing Record, has just received a letter from his father, whom he never had any recollection of seeing and whose whereabouts he never knew. Young Wilson's mother died when he was eight days old, and his father disappeared before the boy came to the age of understanding. He lived in Stratford, Ont., with his grandparents, and went to school until he was a young man, when he came to Michigan and learned the printer's trade, and about a year ago he came to Lansing. Recently he made some inquiries through the Port Huron Times, and an item which appeared in that paper fell under the eye of his long-lost parent, who is the proprietor of a wholesale and retail bakery in St. Paul, Minn. Today young Wilson received a letter from his father, who makes his identification complete. The latter says that should young Wilson prove to be his son, as he undoubtedly is, the writer will be the happiest man on earth. He has made several efforts to find his son, but his letters never reached their destination. Young Wilson was overjoyed upon receiving the letter and will soon go to see his father.—Tribune, Sept. 11.

Young Wilson was foreman of the Pinckney Dispatch for one year and often spoke to us of his father, whom he was trying to locate at that time. He has many friends who will be glad to learn of his success.

Grand Opening of the Grand Trunk Railway System's New Arch Steel Bridge, Niagara Falls, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23, 24 and 25, 1897.

The Grand Trunk Railway System will give a three days free entertainment on above dates when this great achievement of bridge building will be formally opened to the public generally.

Low excursion rates to Niagara Falls, Ont. and return will be named from all stations on the Grand Trunk Railway System, west of the Detroit and St. Clair Rivers, good going on all afternoon trains on Wednesday, Sept. 22 and for all on Thursday, Sept. 23, good for returning on all trains up to and including Monday, Sept. 27.

Among the various features and attractions of the Three Days Free Carnival will be a continuous Open Air Entertainment of a unique character from two large elevated stages, erected on either side of the Niagara River. Grand Illumination of the Bridge and Falls and magnificent pyrotechnical displays and fire works, under the direction of Prof. Paine of New York, on a scale of magnificence unequalled since the marvelous display at the World's Fair, Chicago.

For program of the three days festivities, containing illustration of the New Single arch bridge and particulars of Excursion rates, apply to ticket agents of the Grand Trunk Ry. System or to Ben Fletcher, Trav. Pass. Agent, Detroit.

A Good Memory often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial size 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00 of W. B. Darrow.

MORE INTERESTING NEWS.

The County Christian Endeavor convention will be held at Howell on Wednesday October 18.

Through the courtesy of the Secretary of State, we have in our case a copy of the state laws for 1897.

Prosperity has struck the Livingston Republican and a new home will be built for it. Send a little (?) of the prosperity this way, Bro. Barnes.

Rev. S. W. Bird and son, Ray, of Dansville were callers at this office Monday. They were on their way to the M. E. conference at Port Huron via Detroit and were awheel.

One of the greatest needs of our village is dwelling houses for rent. We have heard lately of several people that wish to make our pretty village their home, but being unable to get places to rent are compelled to seek other abiding places.

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.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$50.00 and expenses. Position steady. References enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

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 she 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 an 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 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 within 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.

ROSSNER'S
ONCE A WEEK
SHINE
SHOE POLISH
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES
HARNESS & PATENT LEATHER.
PRICE 25c.
READY FOR USE.
REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING.
ROSSNER MFG. CO., WINONA, MINN., U.S.A.

This is truly a "Once a Week" shoe polish, as it will hold a shine for a week, and rain or snow will not spoil it. A Liquid Polish, put up in large bottles, enclosed in neat cartons, and makes a good show in the package and on the shoe. The nicest thing on the market for LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES and PATENT LEATHER. Easily applied. Requires no rubbing. Will not freeze. Ask your local dealer for it. Rossner's "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish Address **ROSSNER MFG. CO., WINONA, MINN.**

IT SHINES FOR ALL.
THE NEWEST AND BEST
OIL & SHOE POLISH
In Colors.
BLACK, TAN, GREEN and CO. BLOOD.
This is truly a "Once a Week" shoe polish, as it will hold a shine for a week, and rain or snow will not spoil it. A Liquid Polish, put up in large bottles, enclosed in neat cartons, and makes a good show in the package and on the shoe. The nicest thing on the market for LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES and PATENT LEATHER. Easily applied. Requires no rubbing. Will not freeze. Ask your local dealer for it. Rossner's "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish Address **ROSSNER MFG. CO., WINONA, MINN.**

"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.

Did You Ever

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

The Coast Line to MACKINAC



TO MACKINAC
DETROIT
PETOSKEY
CHICAGO

New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishings, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN

Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths: From Cleveland, \$8; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.

Between Detroit and Cleveland

Connecting at Cleveland with Eastern Trains for all points East, South and Northwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

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

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet Address A. A. SCHANTZ, A. A. C. DETROIT, MICH.

The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

Epilepsy cured by Dr. Miller Nervine.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea; 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.

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

NATURE'S REMEDY
CURES IN THE RIGHT WAY, BY REGULATING THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.
It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Sick and Nervous Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, and all diseases arising from a diseased liver or the kidneys, or impure blood.
YOUR MONEY BACK Is the plan on which it is sold. If after using the nature 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 your money.
It is put up in ten, twenty, thirty and fifty cent bottles. The tablets are the center to take, requiring no mixing. Price \$5.00 for six doses of either kind. No return of money. Send no money for ten days' treatment, and copy of Nature's Remedy to be sent.

A. H. LEWIS MEDICINE CO., - B-4-var, Mo.



Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System

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

WESTBOUND

Jackson and Intermediate Sta. Lv. 7:44 a.m. Ar. 7:55 a.m.

DETROIT

Pontiac Detroit—Gd. Rapids and Intermediate Sta. Lv. 7:30 p.m. Ar. 7:41 p.m.

Pontiac Lenox Detroit—Gd. Rapids and Intermediate Sta. Lv. 7:45 p.m. Ar. 7:55 p.m.

Mich. Air Line Div. Trains leave Pontiac at 7:50 a.m. and 7:50 p.m. for Romeo Lenox and Int. Sta.

D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC

WESTBOUND

Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven Lv. 7:08 a.m. Ar. 7:19 a.m.

Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago Lv. 7:30 p.m. Ar. 7:41 p.m.

Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee Chicago and Intermediate Sta. Lv. 7:45 p.m. Ar. 7:55 p.m.

Gd. Rapids Muskegon Lv. 7:50 p.m. Ar. 8:01 p.m.

EASTBOUND

Detroit East and Canada Lv. 7:07 a.m. Ar. 7:18 a.m.

Detroit East and Canada Lv. 7:30 p.m. Ar. 7:41 p.m.

Detroit East and Canada Lv. 7:45 p.m. Ar. 7:55 p.m.

Detroit Suburban Lv. 7:50 p.m. Ar. 8:01 p.m.

Leave Detroit via Windsor

EASTBOUND

Buffalo—New York & Boston Lv. 7:45 a.m. Ar. 7:55 a.m.

Toronto Montreal New York Lv. 12 noon Ar. 12:10 p.m.

London Express Lv. 7:40 p.m. Ar. 7:50 p.m.

Buffalo New York & East Lv. 11:25 p.m. Ar. 11:35 p.m.

7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston.

11:25 train has sleeping car to Buffalo and New York.

11:25 train has sleeping car to New York.

Daily except Sunday.

W. J. BLACK, Agent, Pinckney Mich.

W. E. DAVIS, E. H. HUGHES, T. AGENT

G. P. & T. AGENT, A. G. F. CHICAGO, ILL.

Montreal, Que.

BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit Mich.

TOLEDO AND

ARTH 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.

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain if his idea is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and HALL BOOK OF PATENTS sent free.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

A Sufferer Cured

"Every season, from the time I was two years old, I suffered dreadfully from erysipelas, which kept growing worse until my hands were almost useless. The bones softened so that they would bend, and several of my fingers are now crooked from this cause. On my hand I carry large scars, which, but for

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, would be sores, provided I was alive and able to carry anything.

Eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me, so that I have had no return of the disease for more than twenty years. The first bottle seemed to reach the spot and a persistent use of it has perfected the cure."—O. C. DAVIS, Wautoma, Wis.

AYER'S

THE ONLY WORLD-FAMOUS Sarsaparilla

AYER'S PILLS Promote Good Digestion.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple way to protect the eyes from the sun's rays? The inventor of a new and improved eye shade is offered a reward of \$100.00 for the first person who can think of a way to protect the eyes from the sun's rays. The inventor is a man of science and is a resident of the city of New York. He is a man of high standing and is a member of the American Academy of Science. He is a man of high standing and is a member of the American Academy of Science. He is a man of high standing and is a member of the American Academy of Science.

Get Your and Marketing Facts at Druggists.

THE HERMIT'S REMEDY
KILL RAUF AND KOLD KURE

It is an invaluable remedy for all affections of the THROAT AND LUNGS. Contains no opium or other injurious drugs. It kills COUGHS and COLDS.

Keep a Bottle in the House.
IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

We can give employment permanent and lucrative to a good agent in this section. For particulars call on publisher of this paper.
JAMES W. FOSTER CO., 1174 DOWNEY, BATH, N. H.

AND IS LESS PRETUL.

AND IS LESS PRETUL.

AND IS LESS PRETUL.

Dr. J. A. Sigler's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, shrapnel hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

The Home in Detroit
Michigan People.

The Wayne.
J. D. HAYES, owner.

LOCATED
Directly Opposite M. C. R'y Depot.
Two Blocks from Union Depot.
Three Blocks from Seamen Docks.
In the Center of the Wholesale District.
Three Minutes by Electric Cars to Retail Center and all Places of Amusement.

300 Rooms with Steam Heat.
\$20,000 in New Improvements.
Cuisine Unsurpassed.
American Plan.

Rates, \$2 and \$2.50 per Day.
Rooms, with Bath, \$3. Single meals, 50c.

THE MASON ARTIFICIAL
STONE WATER TANK. A wonderful invention and a great boon to farmers. Heat or cold do not affect them, and they will last unless destroyed by an earthquake while the earth lasts. We invite your inspection. They will not rot, rust or wear out. Warranted for five years. For further particulars call or write to WILL EVERETT, Agent and manufacturer, Stockbridge, Mich.

WHY NOT BUY THE BEST?

A GOOD SADDLE is the most noticeable and taking point on a Bicycle.

When buying insist on getting a **BURNS SPRING SADDLE.**

Take no other. Get a Burns and you have the BEST.

Manufactured by **GRAND RAPIDS CYCLE SEAT MFG. CO.,** Grand Rapids, Mich.

Interesting Items.

Ten thousand six-hundred and fifty-two murders were committed in the United States last year.

H. Wirt Newkirk of Dexter has purchased him a home in Ann Arbor and he and family are pleasantly located in it at the corner of N. State and E. Ann streets.

The suicide question is becoming more and more alarming every day. Statistics show that suicides in this country alone numbered 2,040 in 1890; 3,531 in 1891; 8,860 in 1892; 4,436 in 1893; 4,912 in 1894; 5,759 in 1895 and 6,420 in 1896.

We received the past week a copy of "The American Kitchen Magazine," a magazine published monthly, in Boston, Mass., and devoted to domestic science. It is an excellent magazine and full of good suggestions to the housekeeper. Subscription price \$1.

The Fenton, Mich., fair association has adopted the three-day plan for this season, and is offering big premiums in all classes, with lively attractions for Thursday and Friday. The dates are Sept. 22, 23, 24. Secretary J. W. Davis will furnish speed programs and other information.

It may seem strange but it is nevertheless a fact that cattle are being shipped from east to the west. A train load was received at Omaha a few days ago which were bought at Buffalo for \$4.15 per hundred and sold in Nebraska for \$2.15. In view of the increasing scarcity of cattle, Michigan farmers will probably find it more advantageous to feed their corn than to sell it. It is easier to market corn on the hoof than on the cob, and when corn is cheap and cattle are high it is much more profitable.

Gossip has made many a home a hell upon earth. Gossip has parted man and wife. Gossip has blackened and sullied the character of many a poor girl. Gossip has parted lovers who would have been happy had it not been for gossip. One little mistake or one little indiscretion will cause gossip to rise and start on her mission. Her, did I say? I ought not to, for we have our male gossipers and as a rule they are as venomous as a female. A good healthy man gossip is about as mean and low as the meanest thing on earth.—Paris Reporter.

As Mrs. Andrew Wilhelm of Marion with her niece, Desda Daley, were returning from Sunday School last Sunday morning, their horse became unmanageable and ran a quarter of a mile; when reaching the cemetery, though surrounded by page fence, it was no obstacle to him, and he went over the fence, carriage, occupants and all, where they were both thrown from the carriage, Mrs. Wilhelm, though striking on her head, escaped with a few bruises and a sprained wrist; little Desda received only a few slight bruises; harness and buggy pretty well wrecked.—Liv. Democrat.

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

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for representative houses in Michigan. Monthly salary and expenses. Position steady. References and references stamped envelope. The Michigan Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Baby Locomotive.

San Francisco has the smallest locomotive in the world. The length of the engine from tip to tip, including tender is 40 1/2 inches. It is 7 inches wide and stands 12 inches high to the top of the whistle. It weighs 48 1/2 pounds without fuel or water. There are more than 2,500 pieces to the engine, without counting the rivets in the tank or boiler.

This perfect little bit of mechanism was built on a scale of three-fourths of an inch to the foot by Gustave Schier, a machinist in the Western Sugar Refinery in San Francisco. It took him eight years to build it, working two or three hours a day, and he places its value in time and materials at \$2,000. He says he wouldn't do it again. His friends wanted him to exhibit at the world's fair, but he wouldn't consent to let the public see it in an unfinished state. The engine generates its own steam and can carry 150 pounds. It has every equipment that can be found on the most complete engine of the day.

Schier is a German by birth and has lived in this country 12 years. He has made two stationary engines six and a half inches high, which are good for two horse power each, and several clever inventions.

J. R. Rambo of Conway, is the owner of probably the oldest lumber wagon in Livingston county. It was brought to this state by William McMillen when he was a young man and when he became old and retired from active life, the wagon was sold to Chan Beattell and about 23 years ago was purchased by Mr. Rambo and is the only wagon he has had on the farm since that time, having done all the work on the farm marketed all produce, drawn the timber from his farm and the lumber for all his buildings. It can be figured up that the wagon is over 65 years old and has been in active work all that time, and is a pretty good wagon yet.—Howellville Review.

THERE IS NOTHING SO GOOD.
There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest, and Lungs there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

PATENTS
Inventions and Trade Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Send model, drawing or photo. We will give you a free estimate. Our fee is not paid until patent is secured. A pamphlet "How to Obtain Patents" with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address: **C. A. SNOW & CO.,** 600 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Probate Order.—State of Michigan, county of Livingston, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office in the village of Howell, on Friday the 30th day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.
Present: Alford M. Davis, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of Thompson Grimes, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Flora I. Grimes praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate.
Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday the 18th day of September next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be assigned for hearing of petition.
It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
3028 ALFRED M. DAVIS, Judge of Probate.

Among the wonders shown at the recent exhibition of the Quakett Microscopical club in London was the whole of the second chapter of St. John's gospel written on the two-thousandth part of a square inch, and plainly legible at that under the microscope.

Tried and True.
Thousands have tried Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion, and sick headache and have found it true to the claim made for viz: that it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial sizes 10c, large sizes 50c and \$1.00 of Will B. Darrow.

The Pinckney Dispatch.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY **FRANK L. ANDREWS** Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.
Advertising rates made known on application.
Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.
All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.
VILLAGE OFFICERS.
PRESIDENT, Claude L. Sigler.
TREASURER, Geo. Reason Jr., W. E. Murphy, F. G. Jackson, F. J. Wright, E. R. Brown, C. L. Grimes.
CLERK, J. H. Teeple.
Treasurer, J. H. Teeple.
ASSESSOR, D. W. Murrie.
STREET COMMISSIONER, A. W. Monks.
MARSHAL, P. Monroe.
HEALTH OFFICER, Dr. H. F. Sigler.
ATTORNEY, W. A. Carr.

CHURCHES.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. M. H. McMahon pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Mrs. Estelle Graham, Superintendent.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. M. H. McMahon pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. J. J. Cook, Supt. E. T. Grimes, Sec.
ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. M. J. Comerford, Pastor. Services every third Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock, high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Catechism at 3:00 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.
The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John McGuinness, County Delegate.
Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Friday evening in Cong'l church at 6:30 o'clock. Mrs. E. W. Croft, Pres. Kittie Grieve, Sec.
EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. Miss Jennie Hase, Pres.
Junior Epworth League. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, at M. E. church. All cordially invited.
Miss Alice McMahon Superintendent.
The C. T. A. B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.
KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.
Meet every Friday evening on or before fall of the moon at the hall in the rear of the big. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
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Livingston Lodge, No. 77, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. H. F. Sigler, W. M.
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 7:30 o'clock at the K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. JULIA SIGLER, Lady Com.
KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome. F. L. ANDREWS, Capt. Gen.

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Pinkney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

The sultan will never come to terms with Greece or the powers till they frankly tell him what has become of Steve Crane.

The husband of Mrs. Lease announces that he will vote for his wife for governor of Kansas. Why shouldn't a husband support his wife?

Jim Berry, the tramp millionaire, is said to have paid \$100 for a cigar at Charleston, Ill., the other day. Klondike prices right at home and the fool-killer far, far away.

Prof. Elliot has written another scathing letter about Ex-Secretary John Foster. As Mr. Foster is drawing large money from our government he can afford to be scathed once in a while.

Listen to this from a contemporary at Yazoo City, Miss.: "Miss Flora Bowney of Valley View is seeking health and pleasure in our midst and many of our young men are suffering from the sweet torture of her presence."

Three of the most valuable products of the mine have been found in Alaska—gold, petroleum and coal. All of these minerals are found there in abundance. The purchase of Alaska was regarded somewhat as acquiring "a pig in a poke" at a pretty stiff price, but the pig is turning out to be a very promising shoat.

Three young men from Ionia, Mich., started for Alaska, but upon arriving in Chicago the one with all the money got "lost," and the other two went home, and sent the sheriff to find the missing member of the party. The sheriff was successful, but the boys for various reasons will likely not "start out" again till the dandelions bloom. The perils of gold hunters, indeed, are numerous.

The new Russian port of Novorossiysk, at the terminal point of a railway, which concentrates the traffic of large and important grain-producing districts in southern Russia, is of great importance for the export of grain. All the more so as "throughout the entire winter it remains free from ice, while the ports of Odessa and Azoff are closed. The port is fitted out excellently; among other things it possesses a large elevator worked by electricity.

Miss Dickerson of Mexico, Mo., ran away last week and married Mr. Ernest Cross. The bride's wedding gown was of pink muslin, cut to the knees. A singular coincidence of the affair was that about the same time Mr. Thos. Dickerson of the same town missed his 12-year-old daughter. He first thought that she had taken her dolls over to a neighbor for a good time, but he finally found he was mistaken—the 12-year-old daughter turned out to be the bride.

If a firm gives its men and their families a summer outing, the act seems particularly gracious and generous. The liberality is widely emphasized if the excursion plan involve the hiring of special train and provision for amusements on a large scale. But what shall be said of an outing which gives delight to ten thousand people associated as employees and families with a single firm; of the sixteen special trains; of a chartering of all the best hotels and restaurants in a town; of a wholesale securing of pleasure steamers, bathing machines, bands and the like? That is the story in brief of a recent outing in England, planned and paid for by a single firm. Who would be unwise enough to say the firm made a poor investment? A return in better work, more cheerful feelings, lively gratitude, is always the sequel of such an outing.

The rate of interest is never the same in the different states that it is in the eastern, the difference ranging from four to eight per cent. Between East Canada and West Canada, the rate varies only one or two per cent. The American Agriculturist suggests that this may be due to the flexibility of our neighbors' banking system, which, like that of Scotland, makes generous provision for "branch banks." For instance, in 1895, the thirty-eight banks of Canada reported more than five hundred branches, located in two hundred and eighty-seven cities and towns—some of them pretty small towns. By such branches the surplus saving east and the expanding, energetic west is brought together, and the farmer who wants a loan is spared a good deal of delay, red tape and expense. Doubtless the Canadian method has its shortcomings, like others, but it is easy to agree with the Agriculturist's chief conclusion, that since American cities are already well supplied with banks of discount, "the needs of the country districts may be mainly considered in this connection."

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

LABOR STRIKES THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

From the Following Text, Matt. vii 12: "Whatsoever Ye Would, that Men should Do to You, Do You Even So to Them."



HE greatest war the world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is not like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' War, for it is a war of centuries, it is a war of the five continents, it is a war hemispheric. The middle classes in this country, upon whom the nation has depended for holding the balance of power and for acting as mediators between the two extremes, are diminishing; and if things go on at the same ratio as they are now going, it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be very rich or very poor, princes or paupers, and the country will be given up to palaces and hovels.

The antagonistic forces are closing in upon each other. The Pennsylvania miners' strikes, the telegraph operators' strikes, the railroad employees' strikes, the movements of the boycotters and the dynamiters are only skirmishes before a general engagement, or, if you prefer it, escapes through the safety-valves of an imprisoned force which promises the explosion of society. You may pool-pooch it; you may say that this trouble, like an angry child, will cry itself to sleep; you may belittle it by calling it Fourierism, or Socialism, or St. Simonism, or Nihilism, or Communism; but that will not hinder the fact that it is the mightiest, the darkest, the most terrific threat of this century. All attempts at pacification have been dead failures, and monopoly is more arrogant, and the trades unions more bitter. "Give us more wages," cry the employees. "You shall have less," say the capitalists. "Compel us to do fewer hours of toil in a day," "You shall toil more hours," say the others. "Then, under certain condition, we will not work at all," say these. "Then you shall starve," say those, and the workmen gradually using up that which they accumulate in better times, unless there be some radical change, we shall have soon in this country four million hungry men and women. Now, four millions hungry people cannot be kept quiet. All the enactments of legislatures and all the constabularies of the cities, and all the army and navy of the United States cannot keep four million hungry people quiet. What then? Will this war between capital and labor be settled by human wisdom? Never.

I shall first show you how this quarrel between monopoly and hard work cannot be stopped, and then I will show you how this controversy will be settled.

Futile remedies. In the first place there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outcry against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no member of a trades union on earth that would not be rich if he could be. Sometimes through a fortunate invention, or through some accident of prosperity, a man who had nothing comes to a large estate, and we see him arrogant and supercilious, and taking people by the throat just as other people took him by the throat. There is something very mean about human nature when it comes to the top. But it is no more a sin to be rich than it is a sin to be poor. There are those who have gathered a great estate through fraud, and then there are millionaires who have gathered their fortunes through foresight in regard to changes in the markets, and through brilliant business faculty, and every dollar of their estate is as honest as the dollar which the plumber gets for mending a pipe, or the mason gets for building a wall. There are those who keep in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well-off, but they gave themselves to strong drink, or they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is fitted to the chin with whisky and beer.

Micawber said to David Copperfield: "Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, twenty shillings and sixpence expenses: result misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shillings and sixpence: result, happiness." And there are vast multitudes of people who are kept poor because they are the victims of their own improvidence. It is no sin to be rich, and it is no sin to be poor. I protest against this outcry which I hear against those who, through economy and self-denial and assiduity, have come to large fortune.

This bombardment of commercial success will never stop this quarrel between capital and labor.

Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unsympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those who speak of them as though they were only battle or draught horses. Their nerves are nothing, their domestic comfort is nothing, their happiness is nothing. They have no more sympathy for them than a hound has for a hare, or a hawk for a hen, or a tiger for a calf. When Jean Valjean, the greatest hero of Victor Hugo's writings, after a life of suffering and brave endurance, goes into incarceration and death, they clap the book shut and say, "Good for him!" They stamp their feet with indignation and say just the opposite of "Save the working-classes." They have all their sympathies with Shylock, and not with Antonio and Portia. They are plutocrats, and their feelings are infernal. They are filled with irritation and irascibility on this subject. To stop this awful imbroglio between capital and labor they will lift not so much as the tip end of the little finger.

Neither will there be any pacification of this angry controversy through violence. God never blessed murder.

Well, if this controversy between capital and labor cannot be settled by human wisdom, if today capital and labor stand with their thumbs on each other's throat—as they do—it is time for us to look somewhere else for relief and it points from my text to the broadcloth shoulder of capital, and puts the other on the home-spun-covered shoulder of toll, and says, with a voice that will grandly and gloriously settle this, and settle everything, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them." That is, the lady of the household will say: "I must treat the maid in the kitchen just as I would like to be treated if I were downstairs, and it were my work to wash, and cook, and sweep, and it were the duty of the maid in the kitchen to preside in this parlor." The maid in the kitchen must say: "If my employer seems to be more prosperous than I, that is no fault of hers; I shall not treat her as an enemy. I will have the same industry and fidelity downstairs as I would expect from my subordinates, if I happened to be the wife of a silk importer."

The owner of an iron mill, having taken a dose of my text before leaving home in the morning, will go into his foundry, and, passing into what is called the puddling-room, he will see a man there stripped to the waist, and besweated and exhausted with the labor and the toil and he will say to him: "Why it seems to be very hot in here. You look very much exhausted. I hear your child is sick with scarlet fever. If you want your wages a little earlier this week so as to pay the nurse and get the medicines, just come into my office any time."

After awhile, crash goes the money market, and there is no more demand for the articles manufactured in that iron mill, and the owner does not know what to do. He says, "Shall I stop the mill, or shall I run it on half time, or shall I cut down the men's wages?" He walks the floor of his counting-room all day, hardly knowing what to do. Towards evening he calls all the laborers together. They stand all around, some with arms akimbo, some with folded arms, wondering what the boss is going to do now. The manufacturer says: "Men, times are very hard; I don't make twenty dollars where I used to make one hundred. Somehow, there is no demand now for what we manufacture, or but very little demand. You see I am at vast expense, and I have called you together this afternoon to see what you would advise. I don't want to shut up the mill, because that would force you out of work, and you have always been very faithful, and I like you, and you seem to like me, and the balance must be looked after, and your wife will after awhile want a new dress. I don't know what to do."

There is a dead halt for a minute or two, and then one of the workmen steps out from the ranks of his fellows, and says: "Boss, you have been very good to us, and when you prospered we prospered, and now you are in a tight place and I am sorry, and we have got to sympathize with you. I don't know how the others feel, but I propose that we take off twenty per cent from our wages, and that when the times get good you will remember us and raise them again." The workman looks around to his comrades, and says: "Boys, what do you say to this? All in favor of my proposition will say ay." "Ay! ay! ay!" shout two hundred voices.

But the mill-owner, getting in some new machinery, exposes himself very much, and takes cold, and it settles into pneumonia, and he dies. In the procession to the tomb are all the workmen, tears rolling down their cheeks, and off upon the ground; but an hour before the procession gets to the cemetery the wives and the children of those workmen are at the grave waiting for the arrival of the funeral pageant. The minister or religion may have delivered an eloquent

eulogium before they started from the house, but the most impressive things are said that day by the working-classes standing around the tomb.

That night in all the corners of the working-people where they have family prayers the widowed and the orphanage in the mansion are remembered. No glaring populations look over the iron fence of the cemetery; but, hovering over the scene, the benediction of God and man is coming for the fulfillment of the Christ-like injunction, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

"Oh," says some man here, "that is all Utopian, that is apocryphal, that is impossible." No. I cut out of a paper this: "One of the pleasantest incidents recorded in a long time is reported from Sheffield, England. The wages of the men in the iron works at Sheffield are regulated by a board of arbitration, by whose decision both masters and men are bound. For some time past the iron and steel trade has been extremely unprofitable, and the employers cannot, without much loss, pay the wages fixed by the board, which neither employers nor employed have the power to change. To avoid this difficulty, the workmen, in one of the largest steel works in Sheffield hit upon a device as rare as it was generous. They offered to work for their employers one week without any pay whatever."

But you go with me and I will show you—not so far off as Sheffield, England—factories, banking houses, store houses, and costly enterprises where this Christ-like injunction of my text is fully kept, and you could no more get the employer to practice an injustice upon his men, or the men to conspire against the employer, than you could get your right hand and your left hand, your right eye and your left eye, your right ear and your left ear, into physiological antagonism. Now, where is this to begin? In our homes, in our stores, on our farms—not waiting for other people to do their duty. Is there a divergence now between the parlor and the kitchen? Then there is something wrong, either in the parlor or the kitchen, perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your storeirate against the firm? Then there is something wrong, either behind the counter, or in the private office, or perhaps in both.

The great want of the world today is the fulfillment of this Christ-like injunction, that which he promulgated in his sermon Olivet. All the political economists under the archivault of the heavens in convention for a thousand years cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between capital and labor. During the Revolutionary war there was a heavy piece of timber to be lifted, perhaps for some fortress, and a corporal was overseeing the work, and he was giving commands to some soldiers as they lifted: "Heave away, there! ye heave!" Well, the timber was too heavy; they could not get it up. There was a gentleman riding by on a horse, and he stopped and said to this corporal, "Why don't you help them lift? That timber is too heavy for them to lift." "No," he said, "I won't. I am a corporal." The gentleman got off his horse and came up to the place. "Now," he said to the soldiers, "all together—ye heave!" and the timber went to its place. "Now," said the gentleman to the corporal, "when you have a piece of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your commander-in-chief." It was Washington. Now, that is about all the Gospel I know—the Gospel of giving somebody a lift, a lift out of darkness, a lift out of earth into heaven. That is all the Gospel I know—the Gospel of helping somebody else to lift.

The greatest friend of capitalist and toiler, and the one who will yet bring them together in complete accord, was born one Christmas night while the curtains of heaven swung, stirred by the wings angelic. Owner of all things—all the continents, all worlds, and all the islands of light. Capitalist of immensity, crossing over to our condition. Coming into our world, not by gate of palace, but by door of barn. Spending his first night amid the shepherds. Gathering afterward around him the fishermen to be his chief attendants. With adze, and saw, and chisel, and axe, and in a carpenter shop showing himself brother with the tradesmen. Owner of all things, and yet on a hill-lock back of Jerusalem one day resigning everything for others, keeping not so much as a shenkel to pay for his obsequies: by charity buried in the suburbs of a city that had cast him out. Before the cross of such a capitalist, and such a carpenter, all men can afford to shake hands and worship. Here is the every man's Christ. None so high, but he was higher. None so poor, but he was poorer. At his feet the hostile extremes will yet renounce their animosities, and countenances which have glowered with the prejudices and revenge of centuries shall brighten with the smile of heaven as he commands: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

THREE ENGINES BLEW UP.

Terrible Collision on the Santa Fe—15 Killed—J. J. Ryan & the Escapes.

A first-class train of the Santa Fe and the Mexican & California express, west-bound, collided head-on, near Emporia, Kan. The Mexican & California express was pulled back by locomotives, and when the train was going 40 miles an hour, the buffers at all three engines exploded and tore a hole in the ground so deep that the smoking car of the westbound train went in on top of the three engines and two mail cars and balanced there without turning over. The passengers in the smoking car escaped through the windows. The front end of this car was enveloped in stifling smoke and steam from the wreck below, and the rear door was jammed in the wreck of the car behind. The wreck caught fire from the engines and the mail cars in the hole and the smoking car were entirely consumed. In climbing out of the smoking car several men fell through the rifts in the wreck below.

The westbound train carried eight coaches, and its passengers included many excursionists who had been to hear Hon. W. J. Bryan speak at the county fair at Burlingame. Mr. Bryan was also on the train—in a Pullman coach in the rear—and he did splendid work assisting in rescuing imprisoned passengers and in ministering to the injured. There were at least 12 passengers killed outright and it is feared that the list may be increased to 15 or 18 when the wreckage is cleared up. Twenty or more were injured, two of whom will die.

JAPAN WILL ARBITRATE.

Willing to Submit Her Differences With Hawaii to the King of Belgium.

The Japanese government has accepted the proposal to arbitrate its differences with Hawaii. In the formal acceptance Japan says: "The imperial government are firmly convinced that their complaints in this matter are well founded and that their demands are just and reasonable. Nevertheless, in a spirit of conciliation and in the hope that their action may contribute to the good relations of the two countries they have resolved to accept, subject to certain necessary limitations and qualifications, the proposal of the government of Hawaii. . . . The imperial government propose that the two governments shall, when the proper time arrives, unite in requesting that his majesty, the king of the Belgians, may be pleased to accept the position of sole arbitrator."

Yukon Steamer and \$3,500,000 Missing.

When the steamer Portland, which has arrived at Seattle, Wash., left St. Michael, Alaska, the Yukon river steamer P. B. Weare was 15 days overdue from Dawson City. It is known that the Weare carried \$3,500,000 worth of gold stacked on her decks. The Portland expected to receive this precious cargo at St. Michael and transport it south. Fears for the safety of the Weare are now entertained, and as it is probable the little steamer may have met with some mishap on the Yukon. Some suggest that pirates may have waylaid the vessel.

George W. Clarke broke the world's high dive record by jumping off the railing of the Halstead street lift bridge at Chicago, when the structure was raised to an elevation of 165 feet above the Chicago river. The diver was taken out of the river without injury and picked up under arrest.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

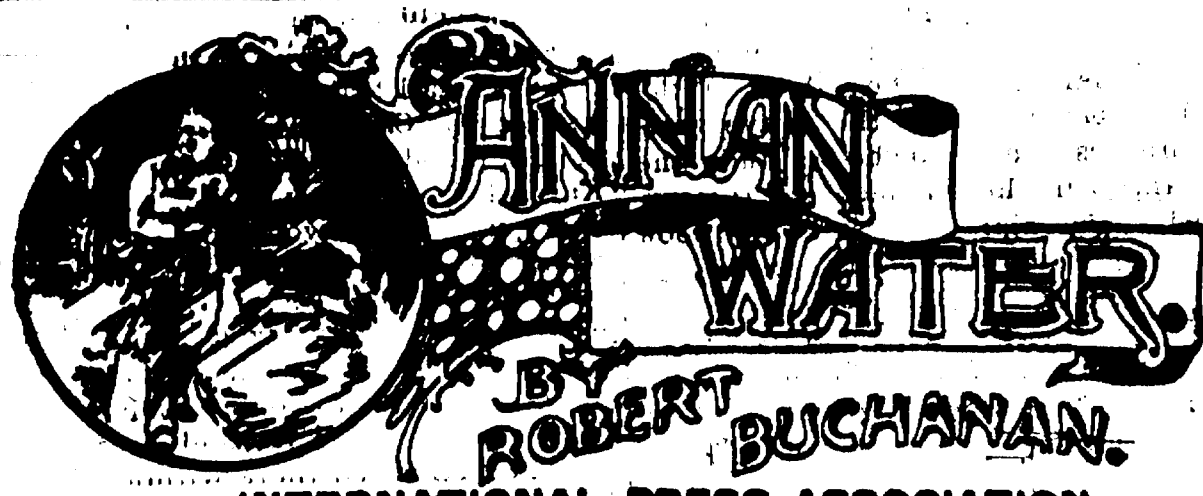
	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
New York—Best grades...	\$5.00 30	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$4.50
Best grades...	\$3.75 25	2.00	2.50	4.00
Lower grades...	2.75 25	2.00	2.50	4.00
Chicago—Best grades...	\$5.00 30	4.00	5.00	4.00
Best grades...	\$3.75 25	2.00	2.50	4.00
Lower grades...	2.75 25	2.00	2.50	4.00
Detroit—Best grades...	\$4.50 20	3.75	5.00	4.00
Best grades...	\$3.50 20	2.50	4.00	4.00
Lower grades...	2.50 20	2.00	3.00	4.00
Buffalo—Best grades...	\$3.75 25	4.25	5.50	4.00
Best grades...	\$2.75 25	2.50	4.25	4.50
Lower grades...	2.50 25	2.00	3.50	4.00
Cincinnati—Best grades...	\$4.50 25	3.75	5.50	4.00
Best grades...	\$3.50 25	2.50	4.00	4.00
Lower grades...	2.50 25	2.00	3.50	4.00
Cleveland—Best grades...	\$4.50 25	3.50	5.25	4.00
Best grades...	\$3.50 25	2.50	4.00	4.00
Lower grades...	2.50 25	2.00	3.50	4.00
Pittsburg—Best grades...	\$5.00 25	4.15	5.50	4.00
Best grades...	\$3.75 25	2.50	4.00	4.00
Lower grades...	2.75 25	2.00	3.50	4.00

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat	Corn	Oats
New York—No. 2 red...	\$1.04 31 01 1/2	\$0.55	\$0.34
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
Chicago—No. 2 red...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
Detroit—No. 2 red...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
Toledo—No. 2 red...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
Cleveland—No. 2 red...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
Pittsburg—No. 2 red...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
Buffalo—No. 2 red...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24
No. 2 white...	\$0.54	\$0.35	\$0.24

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Previous activity in all lines of trade is maintained. There is a better tone to the demand from jobbers and the volume of business in wool, leather, clothing, hats, groceries and light hardware has increased. There is a better request for wooden and cotton goods, jewelry and rubber goods and for boots and shoes. Some wholesale merchants report the largest volume of August trade on record. There has been an increased consumption of cotton by southern mills. Many iron and steel mills have orders enough to keep them busy until January. In the central-western states the lustrous coal strike has had a further depressing effect on the general industrial situation. Here in the north some commercial houses have had to work overtime to meet the demand for goods, and the warm weather has practically assured the corn crop.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(CONTINUED.)

"You are very unjust, my lady," answered the Frenchman. "Believe me, I am your friend."

She lay back, moaning for some seconds; then, struck by a new thought, she looked up wearily.

"I see how it is! You want money?" "I am not a rich man, madame," answered Causidiere, smiling.

"If I give you a hundred pounds will you leave this place, and never let me see your face again?"

Causidiere mused. "One hundred pounds. It is not much."

"Two hundred!" exclaimed the lady, eagerly.

"Two hundred is better, but still not much. With two hundred pounds—and fifty—I might even deny myself the pleasure of your charming acquaintance."

Miss Hetherington turned toward her desk, and reached her trembling hand toward her check-book, which lay there ready.

"If I give you two hundred and fifty pounds will you do as I bid you? Leave this place forever, and speak no word of what has passed to Marjorie Annan?"

"Yes," said Causidiere, "I think I can promise that."

Quickly and nervously Miss Hetherington filled up a check.

"Please do not cross it," suggested Causidiere. "I will draw the money at your banker's in Dumfries."

The lady tore off the check, but still hesitated.

"Can I trust you?" she muttered. "I knew it was siller ye sought, and not the lassie, but—"

"You may rely upon my promise that I shall return forthwith to France, where a great political career lies open before me."

"Will you put it in writing?"

"It is needless. I have given you my word. Besides, madame, it is better that such arrangements as these should not be written in black and white. Papers may fall into strange hands, as you are aware, and the result might be unfortunate—for you."

She shuddered and groaned as he spoke, and forthwith handed him the check. He glanced at it, folded it up, and put it in his waistcoat pocket. Then he rose to go.

"As I informed you before," he said, "you have nothing to fear from me. My only wish is to secure your good esteem."

"When will you gang?" demanded Miss Hetherington.

"In the course of the next few days, I have some little arrangements, a few bills to settle, and then—on route to France."

He bowed again, and gracefully retired. Passing downstairs, and out at the front door, he again hummed gaily to himself. As he strolled down the avenue he drew forth the check and inspected it again.

"Two hundred and fifty pounds!" he said, laughing. "How good of her, how liberal, to pay our traveling expenses!"

Meantime, Miss Hetherington sat in her gloomy boudoir, looking the picture of misery and despair. Her eyes worked wildly, her lips trembled convulsively.

"Oh, Hugh, my brother Hugh," she cried, wringing her hands; "if ye were living, to take this soundrel by the throat! Will he keep his word? Maybe I am mad to trust him! I must wait and wait till he's awa. I'll send down for the bairn this day! She's safer here with me!"

CHAPTER XIX.

IMMEDIATELY after his interview with Miss Hetherington, Causidiere disappeared from the neighborhood for some days; a fact which caused Marjorie little or no concern, as she had her own suspicion as to the cause of his absence. Her heart was greatly troubled, for she could not shake off the sense of the deception she was practicing on those most interested in her welfare.

While she was waiting and debating, she received a visit from the lady of the Castle, who drove down, post-haste, and stalked into the manse full of evident determination. Marjorie was sent for at once, and coming down-stairs, found Miss Hetherington and Mr. Menteth waiting for her in the study.

"It's all settled, Marjorie," said the impulsive lady. "You're to come home with me to the Castle this very day."

Marjorie started in astonishment, but

before she could make any reply, Mr. Menteth interposed.

"You cannot do better, my child, than accept Miss Hetherington's most generous invitation. The day after tomorrow, as you are aware, the sale will take place, and this will be no longer your home. Miss Hetherington is good enough to offer you a shelter until such time as we can decide about your future mode of life."

"Just so," said the lady, decisively. "Pack your things, and come awa' wi' me in the carriage."

"I know you are very kind," returned Marjorie, "and maybe you'll be thinking I'm ungrateful. Mr. Lorraine always said you were my best friend. But I cannot come with you to-day."

"When will you come?" demanded the lady.

"Give me time, please," pleaded Marjorie; "in a day or two, maybe—after the sale. I should like to stay till I can stay no more."

So it was settled, to Marjorie's great relief; and Mr. Menteth led the great lady back to her carriage.

At sunset that day, as Marjorie left the manse and crossed over to the old churchyard, she was accosted by John Sutherland, who had been waiting at the gate some time in expectation of her appearance. She gave him her hand sadly, and they stood together talking in the road.

"They tell me you are going to stop at the Castle. Is that so, Marjorie?"

"I'm not sure; maybe."

"If you go, may I come to see you there? I shan't be long in Annandale. In a few weeks I am going back to London."

He paused, as if expecting her to make some remark; but she did not speak, and her thoughts seemed far away.

"Marjorie," he continued, "I wish I could say something to comfort you in your trouble, for, though my heart is full, I can hardly find my tongue. It seems as if all the old life was breaking up under our feet and carrying us far asunder. For the sake of old times we shall be friends still, shall we not?"

"Yes, Johnnie, of course," was the reply. "You've aye been very good to me."

"Because I loved you, Marjorie. Ah, don't be angry—don't turn away—for I'm not going to presume again upon our old acquaintance. But now that death has come our way, and all the future seems clouding, I want to say just this—that come what may, I shall never change. I'm not asking you to care for me—I'm not begging you this time to give me what you've maybe given to another man; but I want you to be sure, whatever happens, that you've one faithful friend at least in the world, who would die to serve you, for the sake of what you were to him lang syne."

The words were so gentle, the tone so low and tender, the manner of the man so full of melancholy sympathy and respect that Marjorie was deeply touched.

"Oh, Johnnie," she said, "you know I have always loved you—always trusted you, as if you were my brother."

"As your brother, then, let it be," answered Sutherland sadly. "I don't care what title it is, so long as it gives me the right to watch over you."

To this Marjorie said nothing. She continued to walk quietly onward, and Sutherland kept by her side. Thus they passed together through the churchyard and came to the spot where Mr. Lorraine was at rest. Here she fell upon her knees and quietly kissed the grave.

Had Sutherland been less moved by his own grief, he might have noticed something strange in the girl's manner, for she kissed the ground almost passionately, and murmured between her sobs, "Good-by, good-by."

She was recalled to herself by Sutherland's voice.

"Don't cry, Marjorie," he said.

"Ah, I can't help it," she sobbed. "You are all so good to me—far better than I deserve."

They left the churchyard together, and wandered back to the manse gate. When they paused again, Sutherland took her hand and kissed it.

"Good-by, Johnnie."

"No, not good-by. I may come and see you again, Marjorie, mayn't I, before I go away?"

"Yes," she returned, "if—if you like."

"And, Marjorie, maybe the next time there'll be folk by, so that we cannot speak. I want you to promise me one thing before we part this night."

"What do you wish?" said Marjorie, shrinking half fearfully away.

"Only this, that as you've given me a sister's love, you'll give me also a sister's trust; I want to think when I'm away in the great city that if you were in trouble you'd send right away to me. Just think always, Marjorie, that I'm your brother, and be sure there isn't a thing in this world I wouldn't do for you."

He paused, but Marjorie did not answer; she felt she could not speak. The unselfish devotion of the young man touched her more than any of his ardent love-making had done.

"Marjorie, will you promise me—"

"Promise what?"

"To send to me if you're in trouble—"

to let me be your brother indeed."

She hesitated for a moment; then she gave him her hand.

"Yes, Johnnie, I promise," she said.

"Good-by."

"No; good-night, Marjorie."

"Good-night," she repeated, as she left his side and entered the manse.

About ten o'clock that night, when all the inmates of the manse had retired to rest, and Marjorie was in her room about to prepare for bed, she was startled by hearing a sharp, shrill whistle just beneath her window. She started, trembling, sat on the side of her bed and listened.

In a few minutes the sound was repeated. This time she ran to the window, opened it and put out her head.

"Who is it?" she asked softly. "Is any one there?"

"Yes, Marjorie. It is I, Leon; come down!"

Trembling more and more, Marjorie hurriedly closed the window, wrapped a shawl about her head and shoulders, and noiselessly descended the stairs. The next minute she was in the Frenchman's arms. He clasped her fervently to him. He kissed her again and again as he said:

"To-morrow night, Marjorie, you will come to me."

The girl half shrank away as she said:

"So soon—ah, no!"

"It is not too soon for me, little one," returned the Frenchman, gallantly, "for I love you—ah! so much, Marjorie, and every hour seems to me a day. Listen, then: You will retire to bed to-morrow night in the usual way. When all the house is quiet and everyone asleep you will wrap yourself up in your traveling cloak and come down. You will find me waiting for you here. Do you understand me, Marjorie?"

"Yes, monsieur, I understand, but—"

"But what, my love?"

"I was thinking of my things. How shall I get them away?"

"Parbleu!—there must be no luggage. You must leave it all behind, and bring nothing but your own sweet self."

"But," continued Marjorie, "I must have some clothes to change."

"Most certainly; you shall have just as many as you wish, my little love. But we will leave the old attire, as we leave the old life, behind us. I am not a poor man, Marjorie, and when you are my wife, all mine will be all yours also. You shall have as much money as you please to buy what you will. Only bring me your own sweet self, Marjorie—that will be enough."

With such flattery as this the Frenchman dazzled her senses until long past midnight; then, after she had made many efforts to get away, he allowed her to return to the house.

During that night Marjorie slept very little; the next day she was pale and distraught. She wandered about the house in melancholy fashion; she went up to the churchyard several times and sat for hours beside her foster-father's grave. She even cast regretful looks towards Annandale Castle, and her eyes were constantly filled with tears.

At length it was all over. The day was spent; the whole household had retired, and Marjorie sat in her room alone. Her head was ringing, her eyes burning, and her whole body trembling with mingled fear and grief—grief for the loss of those whom she must leave behind—fear for that unknown future into which she was about to plunge.

She sat for a minute or so on the bed trying to collect her thoughts; then she wrote a few hurried lines, which she sealed and left on her dressing-table.

After that was done, she looked over her things, and collected together one or two trifles—little mementos of the past, which had been given to her by those she held most dear, and which were doubly precious to her, now that she was going away. She lingered so long and so lovingly over those treasures that she forgot to note how rapidly the time was flying on.

Suddenly she heard a shrill whistle, and she knew that she was lingering over-long. Hurriedly concealing her one or two souvenirs, she wrapped herself in her cloak, put on her hat and a very thick veil, descended the stairs, and found the Frenchman, who was waiting impatiently outside the gate.

Whether they went Marjorie scarcely knew, for in the excitement of the scene her senses almost left her. She was conscious only of being hurried along the dark road; then of being seated in a carriage by the Frenchman's side.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 50c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Sammy—"All dot gladders ish not gold. Ain't dot so, fader?" Father—"Dot's so, Sammy; but you can also bed your awed life dot if it gladders it ain't mud."

Try Grain-O.

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. At the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Some people can neither stir hand nor foot without making it clear that they are thinking of themselves and laying little traps for approbation.

Every day symptoms of digestive disorders—acid stomach, distress after eating, burning at pit of stomach, dull, heavy feeling—Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to correct any troubles of this sort.

First Actor (in a tragic whisper)—"Are we quite alone?" Second Actor (glancing grimly at the small audience)—"Almost."

Thousands of people are subject to bowel trouble in some of its various forms. Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Will Stawberry is an unfailing remedy in all such cases.

The greatest organ in the world with no stops—woman's mouth.

R. C. Joiner, Allen P. O. Hillsdale Co., Mich., says: "Nothing gave my rheumatism such quick relief as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil."

In China when a pupil is reciting his lesson he turns his back to his teacher.

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

Talent is the ability to make use of the results of some one else's genius.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Also Backache.

I cannot speak too highly of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine, for it has done so much for me. I have been a great sufferer from Kidney trouble, pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhoea. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition, and all my other troubles are cured.—Mrs. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Backache.

My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back and could hardly stand upright. I was more tired in the morning than on retiring at night. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before. I shall recommend it to all my friends, as it certainly is a wonderful medicine.—Mrs. E. F. MORROW, 1048 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kidney Trouble.

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhoea. I was growing very weak. I had been to many physicians but received no benefit. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It is the best kind of medicine that I have ever taken, for it relieved the pain so quickly and cured the disease.—Mrs. LILLIAN CHAPMAN, Box 77, St. Andrews Bay, Fla.

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quick relief and cures worst

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1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 37—'07

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

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

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

March 8, 1897:

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

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

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 BROADWAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

1897 Columbia Bicycles



STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$75 to all.

We have not seen a spoke broken through defect in any 1897 Columbia or Hartford bicycle. What could better show their superior quality and strength!

1897 Hartford, \$50

Hartford Pattern 2, Women's, 45

Hartford Pattern 1, Men's, 40

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

PETTEYSVILLE.

Maud Blade left for Ann Arbor Monday.

C. J. Gardner and wife visited friends in Dexter Sunday.

Rube Blade and Lan Flintoff of Toledo were home Sunday.

Mrs. C. B. King and children of Losco visited friends near here Saturday and Sunday.

The infant child of Albert Young's at the Junction died Friday of cholera infantum.

James Nash is reshingling his house, putting in new windows and also making quite extensive repairs on the inside.

UNADILLA.

C. Harris was in Lansing last week.

Mrs. Pyper is again dangerously sick.

Miss Julia Gibney is under the doctors care.

James McKinder was in Toledo last week.

Mrs. Bird of Jackson is visiting at Royal Barnum's.

Thos. and Katie Budd of Stockbridge were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Blue and daughters returned to their home in Romantus, N. Y., last week after spending the summer at Geo. Stowe's.

An exciting game of ball was played on the diamond here on Saturday last between the Locals and the Whites, which resulted in a tie. Score 31.

The young people to the number of about 40 made a complete surprise on Wirt Dunning on Saturday evening last. Wirt goes to Alma college this week.

ANDERSON.

C. D. Bennett and wife of Howell Sundayed in this vicinity.

N. D. Wilson and F. H. Coleman are in Plymouth this week.

Mrs. Jas. Maable, who has been quite sick for the last few days, is on the gain.

Miss Belle Birnie, who has been in Pinckney for the past few months is home again.

Eugene Smith and wife have been spending the past week in Grand Rapids taking in the State Fair.

Lyle Martin and Wirt Barton have again resumed their duties at the P. H. S. and Sam Wilson and Fred are attending in Howell.

Geo. Black and L. E. Wilson left first of the week on their wheels for an extended trip expecting to visit Niagara Falls and other places of interest before returning.

At the C. E. meeting at this place last Wednesday evening occurred the election of officers as follows: Pres. Edith Wood; Vice-pres. Frank Coleman; Sec. Florence Marble; Cor. Sec. Nora Durkee; Treas. Kittie Hoff.

After a long illness which she bore with christian fortitude, Miss Maud Hinchey passed away on Sunday morning last at the home of her aunt, Miss Lucy Hinchey, near this place. She was loved by all who knew her and her untimely departure is a sad loss to her bereaved relatives and many friends. Her life so beautiful and true passed away like morning dew. So young so full of promise fraught, E'en God's laws we'll wish to set at naught. Our lives today in mysteries might, tomorrow brings the glad some light. Let memory be the solace fair that lifts the burden of our care; Thy will be done forever more, till we meet again on the other shore. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock Rev. McMahon officiating.

PARSHALLVILLE.

The flouring mills have been shut down the past week for repairs.

Rev. J. L. Walker and daughter Maggie left for conference Monday morning.

Mrs. C. M. Smith has been on the sick list the past week but is better this writing.

Mrs. Milliam and daughter, Mrs. Stuart of Grand Rapids are visiting at Dr. Merriman's.

Last Saturday several families from here picnicked at Long Lake near Fenton, and enjoyed a very pleasant day.

Last Friday morning Rev. Jas. Wells passed away, the funeral services were held from the M. E. church conducted by the pastor, J. L. Walker assisted by Rev. Platt of the Baptist church. His wife is very feeble being confined to her bed and not able to walk on account of a fall received last spring. Mr. and Mrs. Wells have spent over 53 years of married life together and the separation is very keenly felt by the aged companion.

Keep Up Your Scott's Emulsion in Summer-time

What are your resources for the summer? Have you an abundance of health stowed away for the long, hot, depleting days, or does summer find you low in vitality, run down, losing flesh, and weak? Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will give you the proper reserve force, because it builds up the system on a solid foundation. A tonic may stimulate; Scott's Emulsion not only "boosts," it sustains.

It is a wise precaution always to have at least a small bottle of Scott's Emulsion in the house. Unopened, it will keep indefinitely. Tightly corked, after using, kept in a cool place, it will remain sweet for weeks.

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

A Foot of TOBACCO for 8 CENTS.

ENTIRE LINE OF 50 CENT HATS

for 35 CENTS.

SWARTHOUT BROS.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

On Saturday last Sept. 11, the children and immediate relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Greshon Swarthout met at the old home and participated in the fiftieth anniversary of their married life. About forty were present and the day passed off very pleasantly.

Mr. and Mrs. Swarthout were married Sept. 11, 1847, and have lived together on the same farm for fifty years. Five children were born to them and all are still living; all being present with their families, but Ralph, who was unable to attend.

There were several fine presents to the old couple, which were appreciated, not so much for their worth but the spirit which prompted the giving.

A Delightful Place. A Fine Time.

For beauty of scenery and healthfulness of locality, the "Bluff" on Portage Lake, is unsurpassed in any part of the state.

The air is clear and bracing and the shade is perfect. A beautiful sheet of water made up largely of springs, is spread out before you and large enough to afford facilities for all kinds of pleasure both in and upon its waters.

Several cottages have already been built upon the hillside and the lower land adjacent to it. The finest of these has been recently built by our genial friend, J. A. Cadwell, where he and his estimable wife and family hope to enjoy many a pleasant outing as the seasons go by.

Saturday last, was a most enjoyable occasion. A number of their friends by invitation went out with them to enjoy the day, and such a day! It was itself an inspiration, a day long to be remembered for its associations, its pleasures and joys. Remembered too for its dinner, for seldom does one sit down to such a feast of good things, this would tempt the palate of an Epicure. All the delicacies of the season were spread out before you and in a most inviting manner. The wants of all were here more than amply provided for, and the capacities of all were filled,—some too full for utterance, but such could dance with the assistance of the mouth-organ, or run races while our more abstemious friends could look on and laugh heartily at our waywardness, or have a general good time in many other ways (which they did).

Thus the afternoon sped away and gave place to evening's quiet shade when again we gathered around the festal board which, for variety and abundance of good things, fully equalled the noonday meal. All united in pronouncing this a most delightful occasion. With hearts full of gratitude to our kind host and hostess and with best wishes for them in all their future, we bade them adieu and left "Happy Thought Cottage" feeling that truly it was good to be there.

ONE OF THEM.

Additional Local.

Guy Teeple went this week to Olivet to attend school.

Rev. C. S. Jones was in Grand Rapids the past week on business.

Mrs. S. Walker was the guest of Hudson friends the past week.

Miss Nina Younglove is spending a few weeks with friends in Detroit.

R. E. Clinton has sold his residence to Geo. Clark and will move to Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Black visited relatives in Dexter the last of last week.

The Bell telephone Co. are going to build a metallic line to this place, poles having been shipped for that purpose.

Miss Julia Murphy of Jackson, Mamie Brady and Lela Monks of this place, spent the fore part of this week with friends at Base lake.

Samuel Grimes, who was injured at the race track a couple of weeks ago, is able to sit up a few minutes each day. It is hoped he will be able to be around in the course of a week.

The Congregational church has called a council, for Sept. 21st, of the churches of Dexter, Chelsea, Hamburg, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Lansing, Union City, Pontiac, Olivet, Jackson and Kalamo to ordain their pastor. The examination of the candidate will begin at 2:30 o'clock and if he is successful in passing the ordeal the ordination ceremony will occur in the evening at 7:30. The public are cordially invited to be present at these exercises.

The regular Thursday prayer meeting of the Cong'l church will be held at the church this evening at 7 o'clock.

Rev. M. H. McMahon is in attendance at the Detroit M. E. conference, at Port Huron, and there will be no service at the M. E. church next Sabbath. Sunday school as usual.

The first Aid given by the Lakin society after a short vacation, was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Burgess. Tea was served and a good time enjoyed by all present.

Rev. N. W. Pierce will give his lecture entitled, "Facts and Figures," at Chubb's Corners, next Sabbath evening, Sept., 19th. As this is a temperance talk, Mr. Pierce will have his long pledge roll present, and will call for signatures to the pledge. Everybody in that vicinity are cordially invited to hear the Facts and study the Figures, and thus lend your influence to the great work of reform.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$25.00 and expenses. Position steady. References enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

E. Avery Baker is the guest of Rev. McMahon's family.

C. L. Bowman is moving his elevator and will use it for a store-room.

FOUND—A sum of money on the streets of Pinckney. Call on Erwin Monks and prove property.

A four months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Young of Hamburg Jct. was buried Sunday afternoon, Rev. McMahon officiating.

The Ladies' Aid at Lakin's appointment will serve tea at the home of Mrs. Anson Stowe, Thursday Sept. 28. A cordial invitation to all.

On Friday afternoon of this week the Stockbridge and Pinckney base ball teams will cross bats on the diamond at this place, and as this the second game of a series, a good game will be played. Everyone should try and attend. Admission 10 cents.

We are preparing our illustrated supplement, which will be ready in the course of a week or two. We have been delayed in getting our cuts for the illustrations or it would have been issued sooner. If you wish to get a souvenir it would be well to see if you are O. K. on our books.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

I have just opened my new market at the corner of Main and Mill streets, with a full line of



FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

Which I will sell at popular prices for CASH.

Also a full line of fancy and staple groceries. Flour, Feed, Corn and Oats, for which I will not be undersold.

Will pay highest market price for butter and eggs, in trade or cash.

Will pay highest market price for butchering stock. When having anything to sell in this line, get my prices, it may do you good.

C. L. BOWMAN,

Prop. City Meat Market, Pinckney, Mich.

WE WILL PUT ON SALE

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18,

75 Suits of Boy's Clothing, At Wholesale Prices.

Sizes, ranging from 7 to 18 years.

F. G. JACKSON.

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.