

# Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, SEPT. 23, 1897.

No. 38.

## 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.

## September Suggestions.

In making your Fall and winter selections, place great stress  
on the QUALITY. Get satisfactory goods, then watch the prices.  
If the quality isn't back of them, the prices are meaningless. Every  
price we name is full of VIM—earnest prices that keep the stock mov-  
ing—making economical buying for you.

## "Just In" Values.

In every part of our store. Goods that were bought right  
—at pre-tariff change prices. Every price and quality based upon  
our wish to have you come often—to make our store your regular  
trading place. Your autumn supplies can be purchased of us at most  
reasonable prices. Splendid quality Batting, roll 8c. Excellent  
quality quilt covering, yd 5c. Unbleached Canton Flannel, values 6c  
and up to 12½. Pretty outing cloths—quiet and genteel colorings—  
dainty combinations, yd 10c. Plain all wool Flannels, yd 25c. Spe-  
cial September values in ladies ribbed underwear, 25c. Men's au-  
tumn underwear—nicely made—per garment, 50c. Men's working  
shirts—a special September value, each, 48c.

All along the line "just in" dress goods,—“just in” trimmings,—  
“just in” notions—the newest and best styles—with prices that have  
the ring in them. We back every price we quote you—if it isn't a  
value, you can have your money back.

## FOR SATURDAY ONLY.

20 Pieces No. 5 and 7 Silk Ribbon @ 5c a yd.  
35 " 9, 12, 16, 22, pure Silk Ribbon @ 8½c a yd.  
Good Coffee, @ 11c.  
Cotton Crash, @ 4c.  
All Linen Crash, @ 5½c.

F. G. Jackson.

## ORDINATION SERVICES.

CARL S. JONES ORDAINED TUES-  
DAY, SEPT. 21, 1897, AND IS  
NOW A REVEREND,

The Service at the Congregational  
Church, Pinckney, an impres-  
sive one.

Ordination, in the life of a young  
pastor, is the milestone, so to speak,  
that he has been striving to reach.  
It is for this that he has burned the  
midnight oil; it is for it that he has  
labored industriously through college;  
and for it he has given all the energy  
that he possessed, that, after having  
passed successfully, he may write Rev.  
before his name and be known as one  
of "Christ's laborers."

The Council which assembled at the  
Pinckney Cong'l church, Tuesday  
afternoon and evening to ordain its  
popular and growing young pastor,  
had representatives from eight Con-  
gregational churches of the state.  
Rev. J. W. Bradshaw of Ann Arbor,  
was chosen moderator, and Rev. John  
W. Staley scribe. The following dele-  
gates answered to roll call: Rev.  
John W. Staley and Mrs. Staley, Dex-  
ter; Rev. J. S. Edmonds and Dr. Thos.  
Holmes, Chelsea; Rev. B. F. Aldrich  
and O. B. Bradley, Ypsilanti; Rev. J.  
W. Bradshaw and Rev. W. E. Colwell,  
Ann Arbor; Rev. W. C. Allen, Pon-  
tiac; Rev. N. W. Pierce and G. L.  
Hull, Hamburg; Rev. E. B. Allen,  
Mrs. N. B. Jones and Arthur D.  
Baker, Lansing; Rev. J. M. Barnes,  
Union City.

After prayer by the Moderator and  
the reading of the call by the scribe,  
Mr. Jones gave a clear statement of  
his religious experience, belief and  
call to the ministry. His paper was  
very interesting indeed, and the testi-  
mony in regard to the influence of  
praying parents and the memory of  
the learning "Now I lay me" were  
very touching and brought tears to  
many eyes. His experience was given  
from infancy to childhood, to school,  
to college and to the ministry and  
was very clear and definite.

So thoroughly had he covered the  
ground and so satisfactory were his  
statements that the council were not  
long in secret session before they de-  
clared themselves satisfied and unani-  
mously in favor of proceeding with the  
ordination and the afternoon session  
took a recess until 7:30.

### EVENING SESSION.

A large audience was present at the  
evening service and the program was  
a very solemn and impressive one—  
the songs sung, the prayer, sermon  
and charges to the pastor and people  
were each calculated to make a lasting  
impression, not only upon the young  
pastor but upon the people. After a  
brief opening service, Rev. J. W.  
Bradshaw of Ann Arbor preached a  
very excellent sermon, full of thoughts  
and suggestions taking as his text:  
1st Cor., 4:1.

"Let a man so account of us, as of the minis-  
ters of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of  
God."

and 1st Thess., 2:4.

"But as we were allowed of God to be put in  
trust with the gospel, even so we speak; not as  
pleasing men, but God, which trieth our hearts."

Paul was given as a model preacher  
but all could not be like Paul, though  
all preachers must have the same mo-  
tive power, namely, God's power.  
Ministers must be experimentally  
qualified—they must know whereof  
they speak—must know the power of  
the gospel in his own soul—must give  
up self to God, to be moulded as he  
would mould him—must nourish him-  
self on the Word before he can feed  
others.

Perhaps the most impressive part of  
the evening's ceremony was the or-  
daining prayer by Rev. J. W. Brad-  
shaw, as the officers of the council  
gathered about the bowed form of the  
candidate and each laid a hand upon  
Continued on page 2.

## 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.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE  
gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsi-  
ble, established house in Michigan. Monthly  
\$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. References  
Enclosed 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.

### NOTICE.

Let all people take notice that,  
whereas, my wife, Mrs. Chas. Mole,  
has left my bed and board without  
just cause or provocation and I will  
not pay any debts contracted by her.  
Chas. Mole.

## 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.



## TWEEN THE LAKES.

### MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

**Brutal Murder of an Ionia County Veteran for His Money—Newly Married Michigan Couple Attempts Suicide at Milwaukee—The Husband Dead.**

#### An Old Veteran Murdered for Money.

An old soldier, named Ludwig Herman, who lived alone 7 miles north of Ionia, in Orleans township, went to Ionia and drew his pension money, \$24, or three months' pay. He spent it freely, and exhibited bills at several of the Ionia saloons. He was last seen at 11:30 p. m. in an intoxicated condition trying to get into the American hotel. He was not admitted, however, and it is supposed that he started down the D., G. R. & W. tracks for his home. At 7 o'clock the next morning Isaac Waite, a neighbor, called at Herman's home and finding the back door open walked in, but was suddenly stopped by a horrible sight. Herman lay on the floor beside the bed cold in death, dressed only in his undershirt and drawers. He had hung up his clothes and was apparently about to get into bed. His skull was crushed the width of three fingers in the back of the head and just above the neck back of the right ear was a gunshot wound, the hole being the size of the muzzle of the gun. The weapon which inflicted the first wound was an iron bar 18 inches long which Herman used in his workshop in making cane chairs. Herman kept his gun standing at the head of his bed. This the murderer had evidently grabbed and fired one cartridge at so close range that the flesh was burned. The shot went clear through Herman's head and lodged under the skin over his eyes. Whether Herman had more than the pension money is not known. All his papers were searched and strewn about the house. His watch and 13 cents in money were found in his room. Herman was 69 years of age and had separated from his wife, who, with three daughters and one son, live at Zeeland.

#### Gov. Pingree's Appointments.

Gov. Pingree has announced the following appointments: Guy M. Chester, of Hillsdale, judge of the First circuit; Edward E. Edwards, of Fremont, judge of the Twenty-seventh circuit; O. E. McCutcheon, of Saginaw, delegate to national irrigation congress; Charles G. Turner, of Traverse City, and Arthur W. Saxton, of Jackson, as members of the state pardon board; E. D. Nelson, of Ironwood; William L. Smith, of Flint; D. D. Van Nocker, of Petersburg; Frank Whipple, of Port Huron; A. W. Eldredge, of Big Rapids; Fred Stubel, of Lansing, members of board of control of railroads; William Kelly, of Vulcan, and E. G. Brown, of Calumet, members of the board of control of Michigan college of mines; Chauncey F. Cook, of Hillsdale, member of board of control Michigan asylum for the insane; F. J. Battersee, of Croswell, member insurance policy commission; Beverly D. Harrison, of Sault Ste. Marie, member Newberry asylum board; Charles F. Backus, of Detroit, member northern asylum board.

#### Sad Attempt at Double Suicide.

George J. Bunday, aged 28, until recently of Albion, was secretly married at Chicago to Miss Blanche Warren, of Bay City, whom he had courted for several years, but to whom his parents were opposed, claiming that being a working girl she was not his equal in society. After their marriage the couple went to Milwaukee and took rooms at the fashionable Plankinton hotel, and Bunday telegraphed the news to his father in Chicago and asked his forgiveness. The latter replied that he would not receive them in his home or have anything to do with them. When Bunday told his bride this they had a sad time trying to comfort each other and at last decided it would be better for them to die. Each then took a dose of morphine and went to bed, and when they were discovered the next morning Bunday was dying, but his wife was saved by prompt attendance.

#### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Lapeer county held a very successful and interesting reunion.

G. J. Griffith, of Pickford, will establish a large woolen mill at the Soo.

Fred Leeson hanged himself in the woods near Jonesville. No cause known.

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

The barn of W. H. Crowell, of Maple City, was destroyed by lightning. Loss \$1,000.

The village of Disco has pledged \$1,200 for the new Detroit-Romeo electric railroad.

George Carruthers' sawmill at North Newburg was burned by careless fishermen with pipes.

Mrs. W. H. McKrill was probably fatally burned by a gasoline stove accident at Lansing.

Fenton has a new bank with \$25,000 capital.

Drink and a fast passenger train caused the death of Ed Demott, a Bellevue young man. He was horribly mangled.

The freshman class of Michigan Agricultural college is the largest in its history, with 70 co-eds against 30 last year.

Kalamazoo college is figuring on the largest attendance it ever had, this year. A new \$30,000 building is being provided for.

James Connors, a 60-year-old pensioner, formerly of Owosso, dropped dead of heart disease at Lansing after a long spree.

Muskegon county made such a big success of the fair that there is talk of offering inducements to get the State fair next year.

Miss Hattie Boss, who graduated from Albion college last June has been appointed superintendent of missions at Bombay, India.

The plant of the Marshall Waterworks Co., at Marshall was bought at foreclosure sale by Geo. H. Southworth, for \$40,450.

The Twelfth Michigan infantry reunion at Grand Lodge was attended by 56 veterans. J. Noble, of Cassopolis, is their president.

A "yaller haired gal" hit the pipe in Sam Lee's Chinese laundry at Kalamazoo and now Sam mourns the loss of his \$40 gold watch.

Miles Ettler's house and barn, three miles from Marcellus, burned, at a loss of \$1,000. This was the third fire near there within a week.

Cassopolis entertained the survivors of the Nineteenth Michigan infantry at their thirty-second reunion, which 109 of the old vets attended.

Mrs. George Lyon, whose husband cut his throat three weeks ago, attempted suicide at Owosso, by taking morphine. She cannot recover.

Frank E. Davis, aged 35, was killed by a Detroit, Toledo & Milwaukee freight at Battle Creek. Both arms were cut off and his body cut in two.

The Port Huron engine and thrasher works has received orders for 100 threshers and 100 engines, which will keep the plant in operation all winter.

The new \$15,000 Church of Our Father, Universalist, was dedicated at Lansing by Dr. George B. Stocking, of Galesburg, Ill., and Dr. J. G. Cantwell, of Chicago.

Frederick W. Virgine, pleaded guilty to stealing jewelry from Albion & Son, at Hillsdale, and Judge Lane sentenced him to three and one-half years in Jackson.

A construction train on the Soo railroads was derailed near Whiteland by running into a cow. Charles Mose, a section fireman, and an unknown man were killed.

Daniel Mundell, Charles Lewis and Jackson Bushong were fatally, and 47 others seriously burned by an explosion of natural gas at a well which was being drilled near Newcastle, Ind.

The salt trust has advanced the price of salt. In Michigan the price goes up 10 cents a barrel; to agencies outside the state, 5 cents. The last previous advance was on Aug. 18—5 cents.

Potoskey's streets were crowded with people during the G. A. R. encampment there. Fully 7,000 visitors were present and speeches were made by Senator Burrows, Dept.-Com. Bliss and others.

Charles G. Merchant, a veteran, 81 years old, committed suicide at Sturgis. He sat down in a chair, placed a wash-bowl on another chair, then leaned over the bowl and blew his brains out.

Morgan Butler, of Three Oaks, was instantly killed by the cave-in of a gravel pit in which he was working. He was buried alive, the force of the earth breaking nearly every bone in his body.

Harry Allen, a pickpocket arrested at Ann Arbor, became morose because he couldn't get opium, to the use of which he was addicted, swallowed a probably fatal dose of soap and powdered glass.

The late Mrs. Jennie D. Tyler, of Saginaw, left her estate, valued at several thousand dollars, to the Home for the Friendless. This is the second legacy within four years. Harry Bates having left \$25,000.

Miss Ella McCarthy, of Chelsea while visiting at Jackson was fined for masquerading on the streets in male attire. Just for fun, she donned the clothes and helped a traveling man escort two girl friends around town.

Fred Soehlein, of Monroe, froze his big toe three years ago, and it was amputated. Later the foot had to be cut off and a portion of the leg soon followed, and now it has cost him his life. He leaves a widow and several children.

Robert A. Davison, aged 80, of Deckerville, disappeared on the night of Aug. 24. He often said that no one would be troubled when he died. It is thought that he secretly prepared his last resting place and took his life.

John Barnhart, a young farmer near Alger, got married, and moved west of Greenwood. He soon became insanely jealous of his wife, when anyone, even a neighbor, came to the house. His wife had tried to pacify him, but he went to a stream near by and drowned himself.

The Michigan Central warehouse on the dock at Cheboygan was burned with a loss of \$3,000. E. E. Ayer, of Chicago, lost a lot of telegraph poles worth \$3,000, and the tug Favorite \$400 worth of supplies. Tramps started it.

Grand Army Veterans and the Uniformed Rank of the Knights of Pythias held encampments at Clare at the same time. Both were well attended and the parades were unusually attractive. The U. R. K. of P. gave an exhibition drill.

Nels Larson, charged with having set fire to his brick store building at Menominee, was arrested near Ingalls. A pile of excelsior, saturated with kerosene, was found in the basement and a fuse from the basement to a pail of oil above.

Motorman Reilly and Conductor O'Brien, of the ill-fated Interurban car, which went through a bridge between Bay City and Saginaw several weeks ago, killing seven persons, will be held for trial on a charge of manslaughter.

While temporarily insane Mrs. Maggie Hafer, hanged herself in a barn at Marvia Bathrick's, near Colon. She was a grass widow when she became the third wife of Henry Hafer about a year ago and he has cruelly treated her constantly.

F. S. Persing, of Kalamazoo, a detective employed to ferret out the "blind tiger" saloons at South Haven, has been arrested there. Two girls under 16 years of age, charge him with having given them liquor and treating them improperly.

The attendance at the reunion of the Northwestern soldiers and sailors at Big Rapids was unprecedented, and included several prominent personages. Senator Burrows, Congressman Mesick, Commander Bliss and Capt. Belknap were among the speakers.

Grand Rapids jobbers adopted resolutions condemning the new interchangeable mileage books and appointed a committee to wait on the presidents of the G. R. & I., C. & W. M. and D., G. R. & W. railroads, to see if the numerous restrictions and conditions surrounding the sale of the books may not be removed.

The abnormally warm weather of the past week has rapidly ripened corn, buckwheat and potatoes, but the drouth has greatly delayed wheat and rye seeding. Corn and buckwheat promise well and the outlook for potatoes is better than for weeks. A fine crop of beans is being secured. Grapes are ripening fast and are a good crop. Rain is needed, generally.

Stephen S. Hurlbert, Charles E. Lyman and Fred W. Gage, prominent residents of Battle Creek, have been arrested, charged with having polluted Goguc lake by bathing therein. The city obtains its water supply from this lake. The men arrested are among the numerous owners of land and summer cottages on the lake, and they will fight for their riparian rights.

Edwin F. Uhl, ex-assistant secretary of state and ex-ambassador to Germany, will probably leave Grand Rapids for good. He has formed a Chicago law partnership with Frank H. Jones, former first assistant postmaster-general and K. M. Landis, ex-private secretary to the late Secretary of State Gresham, under the firm name of Uhl, Jones & Landis. His wife and family are still in Germany.

The famous Sparrow insanity case, the trial of which created such a sensation at Lansing a year ago and which resulted in the finding that Miss Henrietta Sparrow was insane, is about to be tried all over again. Judge Q. A. Smith, attorney for Miss Sparrow, has filed the required bond for an appeal to the circuit court in accordance with an act of the last legislature which was passed with special reference to this case.

Three houses were broken into early in the evening in the outskirts of Hudson, and then David Way discovered the burglar leaving his house. He followed the fellow four miles into the country with a horse and wagon and got a drop on him. The burglar tried to get away when Way shot him through the thigh and then loaded him into the wagon and took him to town. He was identified as the notorious James Butler, a life-long colored criminal. He may die from his wound.

Joseph Menard, a carpenter looking for work, crawled into a box car at Lansing to sleep. He had a little cash, some extra shirts, overalls, etc. Four hoboes found him, struck him on the head with a heavy bolt and robbed him of his money and clothes, leaving him clad in a shirt only. They then bound and gagged him and he was found in this condition. By quick work the Lansing officers secured the arrest at Battle Creek of three of the men, who had the plunder in their possession.

Imposing ceremonies marked the dedication of the new M. E. church at Alma. The building cost \$7,500. Rev. W. M. Puffer, presiding elder of the Lansing district, conducted the ceremonies. The dedication sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. B. I. Ives, of Auburn, N. Y., and he raised \$5,000 to wipe out the church debt. In the afternoon a service was conducted by Rev. Joseph P. Berry, editor of the *Evansville Herald*, Chicago, and in the evening Secretary of State Washington Gardner delivered an

## AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

### BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

**Indiana Farmers Lynch Five Members of a Desperate Gang of Robbers—The Great Strike of Bituminous Coal Miners Settled.**

#### Five Robbers Lynched in Indiana.

Five men—Lyle Levi, Bert Andrews, Clifford Gordon, William Jenkins and Miner Shuler—who have long been a terror to the citizens of Ripley county, Ind., met their death at the hands of an enraged populace, and at an early morning hour the citizens of Versailles, discovered the bodies of the men dangling from the limbs of an elm tree in the center of the public square. Stout ropes, not over six feet in length, had served to send each to his eternity, and their feet were but a few inches from the ground, while their hands and feet had been securely pinioned with strong ropes.

These five men were captured by the sheriff and deputies while burglarizing the store of Woolley Bros., at Corroct, Ind., and were lodged in jail. For four or five years, and even longer, the farmers of the county have been the victims of a lawless gang, who, apparently lacking in fear, have plied their vocation to the terror of the people. Men have been knocked senseless on the highway and robbed, aged couples have been horribly tortured in order to make them reveal the hiding place of their money and minor depredations have been of frequent occurrence, but the perpetrators were seldom captured. So when these men, who had no visible means of support, were caught red-handed the farmers of the country quietly organized and 400 strong marched upon the jail at Versailles and with little resistance meted out a punishment greater than the law provides. They say they want four or five more to take the same dose. None of the citizens of the town seem to deplore the action of the mob.

#### Gov. Mount Was Horrified.

Gov. Mount has sent the following to the sheriff of Ripley county: "Wire me at once the particulars of lynching that has occurred in your county. I further direct that you proceed immediately with all the power you can command to bring to justice all parties guilty of participation in the murder of the five men lynched. Such lawlessness is intolerable and all the power of the state, if necessary, will be vigorously employed for the arrest and punishment of all parties implicated."

#### MINERS' STRIKE SETTLED.

**Interstate Convention Accepts 65-Cent Rate Proposed by Operators.**

A four days' session of the interstate convention of soft coal miners, held at Columbus, O., agreed to accept the proposition of the operators of the Pittsburgh district. Thus the great miners' strike which was declared on July 4 was practically brought to an end, so far, at least, as western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia are concerned. The delegates from Illinois, who had 250 votes, were unanimously against a settlement. Indiana and West Virginia voted solidly to accept the operators' proposition.

The resolution adopted is as follows: "Resolved, That we, the miners of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois in convention assembled, do hereby agree to accept the proposition recommended by our national executive committee, viz., 65 cents in Pittsburgh district, all places in above named states where a relative price can be obtained to resume work and contribute liberally to the miners who do not receive the advance, where the fight must be continued to the bitter finish."

The Illinois miners denounce the action of the convention, claiming that their interests were not given due consideration. They will, therefore, hold a state convention at Springfield, Sept. 19, to determine what shall be done in their state.

#### Yellow Fever Epidemic Grows.

The official dispatches to the U. S. surgeon-general show the yellow fever situation in the south to be more serious. Dr. Gutierrez, the government expert, reported a case of yellow fever at the city hospital at Mobile, Ala., also four other cases, and added that he apprehended a serious outbreak. Surgeon Carter telegraphed from Ocean Springs that four cases of yellow fever existed at Berkeley, that there had been eight cases known to be yellow fever at Ocean Springs and that two exposed physicians were at Vancleave and Scranton, practically under guard. The fifth case has been reported at New Orleans, but the prompt action of the authorities to prevent an epidemic by thorough sanitary measures taken without regard to expense relieves the public mind a great deal. But the principal cities of the south are not so easily satisfied and rigid quarantine is being maintained against New Orleans. Jackson, Miss., is all excitement over the presence of 30 cases of dengue fever at Edwards, 25 miles away, and people are fleeing from the district in all directions.

#### 20 STRIKERS SHOT DEAD.

**Deputy Sheriff at Latimer, Pa., Shoots Miners Down Like Dogs.**

The strike situation reached a terrible crisis on the outskirts of Latimer, Pa., when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into an infuriated mob of miners. The men fell like so many sheep and the excitement since has been so intense that no accurate figures of the dead and wounded can be obtained. Reports run from 15 to 30 odd killed and 40 or more wounded.

The strikers left Hazleton at 3:30 p. m. announcing their intention to go to Latimer to call out the miners there. As soon as this became known, 70 deputies were loaded on a trolley car and went whirling across the mountain to the scene, where they formed into three companies across the road by which the miners were marching to Latimer. Sheriff Martin was in entire command and stood in the front of the line until the strikers approached. They were seen coming across the ridge and Martin went to meet them. The men drew up sullenly and listened in silence until he had read the riot act. This finished, a low muttering arose among the foreigners and there was a slight movement forward. Perceiving this, the sheriff stepped toward them, and in a determined tone forbade their advancing farther. Someone struck the sheriff and the next moment he gave a command to the deputies to fire. The guns of the deputies instantly belched forth a terrible volley. The report seemed to shake the very mountains. The strikers were taken entirely by surprise, and as the men toppled and fell over each other, those who remained unhurt stampeded. The men went down before the storm of bullets like tensins and the groans of the dying and wounded filled the air. The excitement that followed was simply indescribable. The deputies seemed to be terror-stricken at the deadly execution of their guns. The people of Latimer rushed pell-mell to the scene and as soon as possible cared for the wounded who had not been carried off by their friends.

Later, a careful count showed that 11 strikers were instantly killed by the deputies, 10 died within a short time from their wounds and five more lingered at the point of death with no hope for recovery. There are nearly 50 others wounded who will recover, but some will be maimed for life. There were 150 strikers in the marching column, not one of whom was armed with more than a penknife, and these peaceable, defenseless men 102 deputies, armed to the teeth, shot down like dogs at a very slight provocation. In fact examination of the dead and wounded strikers reveals the fact that many of them were shot in the back, which shows that the deputies must have poured volley after volley into the ranks of the men when they were fleeing down the road. Yet even in their death the poor fellows accomplished the purpose for which they marched from Hazleton to Latimer, for the 1,500 miners at Latimer have laid down their tools and sworn to do no more work until all the demands of the men at all the mines in the district have been conceded.

#### Martial Law at Hazleton.

Immediately after the awful tragedy Sheriff Martin called upon Gen. Hastings for troops and before 24 hours had elapsed 2,500 soldiers of the Pennsylvania National Guard were at the scene under command of Gen. Gobin.

The general at once issued orders prohibiting marching or assembling of large bodies of men along the roads and practically placed Hazleton and vicinity under martial law. Sheriff Martin had, in the meantime, fled to Wilkesbarre for safety, but returned after the troops had taken charge of affairs and he and his deputies sought refuge within the military lines to avoid arrest upon charges of murder, assault and battery, and threatening to kill, which were preferred by friends of the dead strikers. The strikers decided to preserve absolute quiet until after the burial of their friends and they kept their word. A serious conflict is feared now, however. It is expected that 7,000 miners will now join the strikers and feeling against Sheriff Martin and his deputies grows every hour.

#### Ohio Gold Democrats.

About 60 delegates attended the state convention of the National (gold) Democrats of Ohio at Columbus. Hon. Jos. H. Outhwaite was endorsed for U. S. senator and the following state ticket was nominated: For governor, Julius Dexter, of Cincinnati; lieutenant-governor, Judge A. E. Merrill, of Sandusky; judge of the supreme court, Judge John H. Clarke, of Youngstown; attorney-general, Daniel Wilson, of Cincinnati; state treasurer, Samuel Stevens, of Columbus; state commissioner of schools, Prof. W. H. Johnson, of Granville; member of state board of public works, Henry D. Coffinberry, of Cleveland.

A great crowd gathered to witness a blast at Pannellas quarry, on the Vera Cruz road, near City of Mexico. After the blast went off the people rushed forward to see the effects when the gases ignited, causing a terrible explosion, which killed 24 people and badly wounded many others.







# Winchney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 23, 1897.

## THROUGH CANADA A WHEEL.

An Interesting Letter by One who has made the Trip Through The Dominion.

Good Roads, Good Crops, Good Prices, and Good People.

From our own correspondent.

Winslow, P. O.,  
Ontario, Sept. 16, '97.  
FRIEND ANDREWS:

In compliance with your request to write you in regard to what I might notice during my trip through Ontario, I have noted a little about the land and products that may be of use to you. The route we followed was southeast from Windsor, along the shore of Lake Erie, then northeast, through Ridgeway, London and Brantford to Hamilton, on the shore of Lake Ontario.

The crops along the road, according to the statements of the farmers, were better than usual. Commencing at Windsor and going southeast, the soil is rather heavy, and corn, judging from a Michigan standard, was poor, but there was not much of it to see, for the most common crops seemed to be cloverseed and beans. This may seem a strange combination, as many have claimed it impossible to raise clover on ground that has been used for beans.

Further to the northeast, the acreage of corn diminished still more and peas seemed to take its place, being used, I was told, for hog feed instead of corn.

The ploughing is all done in narrow "lands" from 12 to 20 feet across, leaving the dead furrow open to drain off surplus water. Everywhere, in light and heavy soils, I saw disc harrows used, in fact during the entire ride I did not see a single spring-toothed harrow on a farm, although I was told there were a few through the country.

The actual cost of farming tools is slightly higher than in Michigan. I saw the exact counterpart of the Champion Mowing machine of a few years ago, the cash for which was \$55.

On the way we were shown what the implement dealer called a "cheap carriage" the price of it being \$70. The good grade of carriages sold at from \$100 to \$120. At different places along the road, nails and staples were selling at 3 1/2 to 6c a pound. Poor, in fact very poor kerosine oil sold at from 13 to 20c per gallon, while many other common things sold at about the same ratio. I did not wonder when I heard the farmers grumbling at the hard times.

These prices I have given for the benefit of several who asked me to examine into the actual cost of necessities and I have obtained them all from the purchaser or the merchant himself, while I had the article in sight.

The roads through the country are splendid. For 80 miles out of Windsor there is not a hill or an obstruction that would make it necessary for one to dismount from a wheel while fully 20 miles of that road runs within sight of Lake Erie, and through a splendid farming country making as pleasant a ride as one could wish. From London to Hamilton the roads are poorer but during a part of the way the scenery is grand.

The village of Ancaster stands on the top of the mountain overlooking Hamilton and from the village to the city there is seven miles of "stone road" winding down the mountain side, there being places where the road-bed has been cut on one side fully 35 feet into solid limestone. On the opposite side from the rock wall will be an abrupt descent for a couple hundred feet. All along the road are stone quarries and it seems as though the entire mountain must be nothing but solid rock.

Beyond the city of Hamilton to the south and on the side of the mountain itself is a great fruit belt. Peach trees, breaking under their load, were a common sight and the fruit was given to all who chose to come and take it. Twelve miles of the road was lined on both sides in this way while off to the north in a distance lay the city of Hamilton and beyond that the blue waters of the lake stretched out of sight.

Then we left the fine scenery (and what was far harder to part with—the peaches) and bumped along over rough clay roads, seeing the people just leaving the Smithville fair, and at last bringing up here at Winslow for a few days before going on to the falls.

BIKER.

### 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.

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.

# WHEAT BEANS

\$1.00

\$1.00

Prosperity  
Enables

A  
Man  
to  
Dress  
Well.

With the chilly days of autumn, come the thoughts that the colder days of winter are fast approaching, and a heavy suit or overcoat will be needed. We can supply you with one or both perfectly made to your measure for the very low price of . . . . .

\$15.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20.00.

These prices are for Suits or Overcoats to your order and measure in the very latest styles and guaranteed to fit.

A. GARLAND, Tailor,  
Opera House Block, Howell, Mich.

Thos. Birkett purchased three Shetland ponies at Dell's stable in Ann Arbor. Two of the little fellows were taken to his farm at Birkett and the other left in Ann Arbor for Judge Newkirk's children to use.—Dexter Leader.

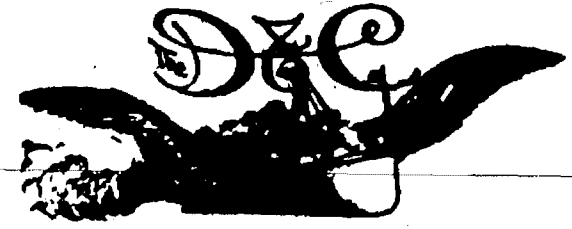
WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$55.00 and expenses. Position steady. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

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SHINE  
SHOE POLISH  
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GENTLEMEN'S AND  
CHILDREN'S SHOES  
HARNESS & PATENT LEATHER.  
PRICE 25c.  
READY FOR USE.  
REQUIRES NO RUBBING  
OR BRUISING.

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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 nearest thing on the market for LADIES'  
AND GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES AND  
PATENT LEATHER. Easily applied. Requires  
no rubbing. Will not freeze.  
Ask your local dealer for it.  
Roessner's "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish  
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COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY

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Northwest.

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CURES IN THE RIGHT WAY, BY REGULATING THE LIVER  
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you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the  
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It is put up in two forms, powder and tablets. The tablets are the easier to take, requiring  
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price. Send no money for ten days' treatment and copy of Nature's Guide to Health.

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



## Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Pinckney.

In Effect June 14, 1897.

WESTBOUND.

Lv. Ar.

Jackson and Intermediate Sta. 10.45 a.m. 10.30 p.m.

11.35 p.m. 7.15 p.m.

EASTBOUND.

Pontiac Detroit—Gd. Rapids 10.30 p.m. 7.44 a.m.

Pontiac LeRoy Detroit and 11.35 p.m. 7.45 p.m.

Intermediate Sta. 11.35 a.m. 7.45 p.m.

Mich. Air Line Div. trains 11.35 a.m. 7.45 p.m.

Leave Pontiac at 11.35 a.m. 7.45 p.m.

for Romeo LeRoy and Int. Sta. 11.35 a.m. 7.45 p.m.

D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC

WESTBOUND

Lv. Ar.

Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven 10.30 a.m. 10.30 p.m.

Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago 11.35 p.m. 10.07 p.m.

Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee 11.35 p.m. 10.07 p.m.

Chicago and Intermediate Sta. 11.35 p.m. 10.07 p.m.

Gd. Rapids Muskegon 11.35 p.m. 10.07 p.m.

EASTBOUND

11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Detroit East and Canada 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Detroit East and Canada 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Detroit East and Canada 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Detroit Suburban 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Leave Detroit via Windsor 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

EASTBOUND

11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Buffalo—New York & Boston 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Toronto Montreal New York 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

London Express 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

Buffalo New York & East 11.35 a.m. 10.07 a.m.

7.45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New

York and Boston. 10.00 noon train has parlor

car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New

York. 11.35 train has sleeping car to New York

Daily except Sunday. Daily.

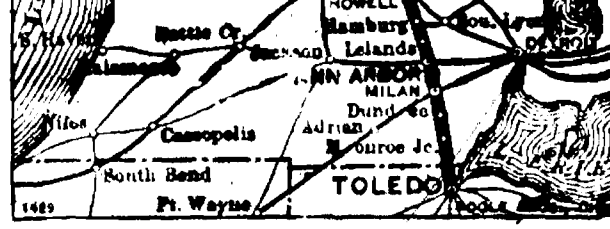
W. J. BLACK, Agent, Pinckney Mich.

W. E. DAVIS, E. H. MUEHLKE

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Montreal, Que. Chicago, Ill.

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

## AYER'S

### Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the Completion.



**Reading, Pa.**



## Pinkney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

There are no drunks in Dawson. The simon-pure stuff sells at \$100 a gallon. Ice water is free.

And now they tell us that they have struck "pay dirt" near Marquette, Mich. Where will this craze end?

A Kansas clergyman conducted services last Sunday by telephone. This will be a year of great events in Kansas.

Electricity for propelling street cars now has a dangerous rival in compressed air. It may yet be applied to bicycles.

The thing that appears to be the matter with Kansas is the inadequacy of all outdoors as a storehouse for her wheat crop.

Ex-Gov. Morton of New York is the first rich man on record to ask to have his assessment doubled. He is entitled to a sketch in the school readers.

It turns out that three Italians who were lynched in Louisiana two years ago were innocent. Judge Lynch is just as apt to be wrong as any other judge.

The other day the Miami County, Ind., doctors held a convention, which broke up suddenly when several members drew revolvers and threatened to furnish business for some other medical association.

It would be a mistake to regard an expensive yacht merely as a summer symbol of lavishness. A magnificent steam yacht has been placed at the disposal of the inmates of the various "old ladies' homes" in Philadelphia for excursions on the Delaware river. What is even better, this act of generosity is said to be a characteristic exercise of kindness on the part of the owner. Where there is a will to be kind how readily the way opens!

The petty frauds perpetrated upon the government by well-to-do persons bringing from Europe valuables upon which they paid no duty were classed as "gentle smuggling." One of the benefits conferred by the new tariff law is to make these frauds impossible, and consequently to do away with an expression that never should have been used. There is no gentle thieving, burglary or law-breaking of any sort, and there never was any "gentle smuggling."

The importation of sugar in July was only about one-third that for June, the last full month before the enactment of the new tariff law. The total imports in July amounted to 178,004,060 pounds of raw sugar, valued at \$4,152,245. In June there were 708,552,494 pounds of raw sugar imported, valued at \$13,889,860. In April and May the importations amounted to 773,527,477 pounds, valued at \$15,125,409, and in May there were 790,653,995 pounds imported, valued at \$15,064,777. The importations for July were made up of 43,000,112 pounds of Hawaii sugar, valued at \$1,242,363, which came in free of duty under the reciprocity treaty with that country; 16,156,049 pounds of beet sugar from Europe, valued at \$3,008,370; 97,514,566 pounds of cane sugar, valued at \$2,113,386, and 21,324,332 pounds of sugar testing above No. 16 Dutch standard, valued at \$493,226.

The thrashing that China received from Japan seems to have given the people some new ideas. They begin to see that civilization is power, and that China can not be strong unless developed on modern lines. The North China Herald prints a proclamation by the governor of Hunan, dwelling upon the advantages to be derived from the construction of telegraph lines in the province, and exhorting the people not to be wrongfully influenced and destroy the telegraph lines and poles now being erected connecting Changsha, the capital, with Wuchang, the capital of the sister province of Hupeh. According to a letter from Changsha, it is reported that, apparently acknowledging the value of the telegraphs and that they will not be allowed to interfere with the people's graves and the private property of the gentry and literati, the construction of the line has been going on rapidly, without the slightest hindrance on the part of the inhabitants of the province. Whereas in 1891, when an attempt was made by the Imperial Chinese telegraph commission, at the request of the governor, to erect telegraph poles within the borders of the frontier town of Lichou, the inhabitants of the place rose en masse and so badly injured the working party and military escort that they had to fly for their lives, abandoning valuable material to the mob. Several lives were lost in the affair and a local literati in favor of the innovation was also killed by the mob.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A MOMENTOUS QUESTION,"  
LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text, James IV. 14:  
What Is Your Life?—Yes, Life Is Worth Living If People Will Only Live for God.



about where the river rises, and some doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt about the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not surprised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth living?"

Solomon in his unhappy moments, says it is not. "Vanity," "vanitation of spirit," "no good," are his estimate. The fact is that Solomon was at one time a polygamist, and that soured his disposition. One wife makes a man happy; more than one makes him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to monogamy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read them, were the words "mountains of spices." But Jeremiah says life is worth living. In a book supposed to be doleful, and lugubrious, and sepulchral, and entitled "Lamentations," he plainly intimates that the blessing of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have piled on him all misfortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to all lands and to all centuries, "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

A diversity of opinion in our time as well as in olden time. Here is a young man of light hair and blue eyes and sound digestion, and generous salary, and happily affianced, and on the way to become a partner in a commercial firm of which he is an important clerk. Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face and say, "Yes, yes, yes!" Here is a man who has come to the forties. He is at the tip-top of the hill of life. Every step has been a stumble and a bruise. The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of tune. He has poor appetite, and the food he does eat does not assimilate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterhorn, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will draw out in shivering and lugubrious and appalling negative, "No, no, no!"

How are we to decide the matter righteously and intelligently? You will find the same man vacillating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exuberance, and if he be very mercurial in his temperament it will depend very much on which way the wind blows. (If the wind blows from the northwest and you ask him, he will say, "Yes," and if it blow from the northeast and you ask him he will say, "No.") How are we then to get the question righteously answered? Suppose we call all nations together in a great convention on eastern or western hemisphere, and let all those who are in the affirmative say "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say "No." While there would be hundreds of thousands who would answer in the affirmative, there would be mere millions who would answer in the negative, and because of the greater number who have sorrow, and misfortune, and trouble, the "Noes" would have it. The answer I shall give will be different from either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me, "Is life worth living?" I answer, it all depends upon the kind of life you live.

In the first place, I remark that a life of mere money getting is always a failure, because you will never get as much as you want. The poorest people in this country are the millionaires. There is not a scissor grinder on the streets of New York or Brooklyn who is so anxious to make money as these men who have piled up fortunes year after year in storehouses, in government securities, in tenement houses, in whole city blocks. You ought to see them jump when they hear the fire bell ring. You ought to see them in their excitement when a bank explodes. You ought to see their agitation when there is proposed a reformation in the tariff. Their nerves tremble like harp strings, but no music in the vibration. They read the reports from Wall street in the morning with a concernment that threatens paralysis or apoplexy, or more probably, they have a telegraph or a telephone in their own house, so they catch every breath of change in the money market. The disease of accumulation has eaten into them—eaten

into their heart, into their lungs, into their spleen, into their liver, into their bones.

Chemists have sometimes analyzed the human body, and they say it is so much magnesia, so much lime, so much chlorate of potassium. If some Christian chemist would analyze one of these financial behemoths he would find he was made up of copper, and gold, and silver, and zinc, and lead, and coal, and iron. That is not a life worth living. There are too many earthquakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They build their castles, and they open their picture galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for happiness to come and live there, but happiness will not come. They send footman and postillioned equipage to bring her; she will not ride to their door. They send princely escort; she will not take their arm. They make their gateways triumphal arches; she will not ride under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate; she turns away from the banquet. They call to her from upholstered balcony; she will not listen. Mark you, this is the failure of those who have had large accumulation.

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who make the dominant idea of life money getting, fall far short of affluence. It is estimated that only about two out of a hundred business men have anything worthy the name of success. A man who spends his life with the one dominant idea of financial accumulation spends a life not worth living.

So the idea of worldly approval. If that be dominant in a man's life he is miserable. Every four years the two most unfortunate men in this country are the two men nominated for the presidency. The reservoirs of abuse, and diatribe, and malediction gradually fill up, gallon above gallon, hoghead above hoghead, and about midsummer these two reservoirs will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to each one, and it will play away on these nominees, and they will have to stand it, and take the abuse, and the falsehood, and the caricature, and the anathema, and the caterwauling, and the filth, and they will be rolled in it and rolled over and over in it until they are choked and submerged, and strangled, and at every sign of returning consciousness they will be barked at by the hounds of political parties from ocean to ocean. And yet there are a hundred men today struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth living. You can get slandered and abused cheaper than that! Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you.

But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every community in the struggle for what is called social position. Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrific tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define, but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth, or a show of wealth, is absolutely indispensable. There are men today as notorious for their libertinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called high social position. There are hundreds of out-and-out rakes in American society whose names are mentioned among the distinguished guests at the great levees. They have annexed all the known vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the exalted circles of society.

Neither is intelligence necessary. You find in that realm men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they met it a hundred times in a day, and who could not write a letter of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is positively sublime, making English grammar almost disreputable. And yet the finest parlors open before them. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or a show of wealth, is positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you got your wealth, if you only got it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, have a few preferred creditors, and then make an assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over, and come back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an honest living? How quickly it will get you into high social position? What is the use of toiling with forty or fifty years of hard work when you can by two or three bright strokes make a great fortune? Ah! my friends, when you really lose your money how quickly they will let you drop, and the higher you get the harder you will drop.

Amid the hills of New Hampshire, in olden times, there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—

four boys and two girls. Small farm. Very rough, hard work to coax a living out of it. Mighty tug to make two ends of the year meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief presiding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet, and she is the mantuamaker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one quassical instrument in the house—the spinning-wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provided. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the blankets she quilts. On Sunday, when she appears in the village church, her children around her, the minister looks down, and is reminded of the Bible description of a good housewife—"Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Some years go by, and the two oldest boys want a collegiate education, and the household economies are severer, and the calculations are closer, and until those two boys get their education there is a hard battle for bread. One of these boys enters the university, stands in a pulpit widely influential, and preaches righteousness, judgment, and temperance, and thousands during his ministry are blessed. The other lad who got the collegiate education goes into the law, and thence into legislative halls, and after a while he commands listening Senates, as he makes a plea for the downtrodden and the outcast. One of the younger boys becomes a merchant, starting at the foot of the ladder but climbing on up until his success and his philanthropies are recognized all over the land. The other son stays at home because he prefers farming life, and then he thinks he will be able to take care of father and mother when they get old.

Of the two daughters: when the war broke out one went through the hospitals of Pittsburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering up the dying and the homesick, and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her, he said, as of old, "The same is my sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the afternoon—the forenoon having been devoted to her household—she goes forth to hunt up the sick and to encourage the discouraged, leaving smiles and benediction all along the way.

But one day there start five telegrams from the village for these five absent ones, saying: "Come, mother is dangerously ill." But before they can be ready to start, they receive another telegram, saying: "Come, mother is dead." The old neighbors gather in the old farmhouse to do the last offices of respect. But as that farming son, and the clergyman, and the senator, and the merchant, and the two daughters stand by the casket of the dead mother taking the last look, or lifting their little children to see once more the face of dear old grandma, I want to ask that group around the casket one question: "Do you really think her life was worth living?" A life for God, a life for others, a life of unselfishness, a useful life, a Christian life is always worth living.

I would not find it hard to persuade you that the poor lad, Peter Cooper, making glue for a living, and then amassing a great fortune until he could build a philanthropy which has had its echo in ten thousand philanthropies all over the country—I would not find it hard to persuade you that his life was worth living. Neither would I find it hard to persuade you that the life of Susannah Wesley was worth living. She sent out one son to organize Methodism and the other son to ring his anthems all through the ages. I would not find it hard work to persuade you that the life of Frances Leere was worth living, as she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the sick, and then when the war broke out between France and Germany went to the front, and with her own hands scraped the mud off the bodies of the soldiers dying in the trenches, and with her weak arm standing one night in the hospital—pushing back a German soldier to his couch, as all frenzied with his wounds, he rushed to the door, and said: "Let me go, let me go to my libe mutter,"—major-generals standing back to let pass this angel of mercy.

But I know the thought in the minds of hundreds of you today. You say, "While I know all these lived lives worth living, I don't think my life amounts to much." Ah! my friends, whether you live a life conspicuous or inconspicuous, it is worth living, if you live aright. And I want my next sentence to go down into the depths of all your souls. You are to be rewarded, not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the crowns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for most of them were tempted only to serve themselves. The vast majority of the crowns of heaven will be given to people who had one talent, but gave it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the vestibule to a palace; but who displaces the door of a Madeleine because there are grander glories within?

## NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

A fierce hurricane swept the harbor of Yokohama, Japan, wrecking the Norwegian bark, *Albatross*. Ten of her crew were drowned.

The Austro-Hungarian government has demanded that the man who shot at the emperor at Sarajevo, and also the severe punishment of the persons including the emperor.

Prof. E. Benj. Andrews has withdrawn his resignation as president of Brown university at Providence, R. I., upon the request of the trustees, the latter having removed the causes of President Andrews' disaffection.

The cage in which 30 men were being lowered into shaft No. 2 of the Alden Coal Co., at Nantuxee, Pa., suddenly dropped to the bottom of the shaft—350 feet. Eight of the men were severely injured and four will die.

Dispatches from Nuevitas state that Mendez Capote was chosen president of the Cuban republic at the recent election. He is a lawyer, was formerly governor of Matanzas, and is said to have received the support of Gen. Gomez.

While a local freight train on the Iron Mountain railroad was running 20 miles an hour, near Van Buren, Ark., the forward trucks of a car near the engine broke, completely wrecking the whole train, killing seven men and injuring six others.

John E. Redmond, Parnellite leader, takes a gloomy view of Ireland's future and says that dire famine stares the people in the face, owing to the failure of the crops. He says the government must come to the aid of the people at once if they are to be saved.

Misses Harriett and Matilda Sheldon, aged 82 and 86 respectively, were cooking with a kerosene stove, at New Haven, Conn., when it tipped over and the oil ran out and ignited and communicated to Matilda's clothes. Harriett attempted to extinguish the fire and her clothing also caught. Both died from their terrible injuries.

The shadows of a coming famine are falling in Ireland. The Daily Nation, after getting a letter from every pastor of a parish in rural Ireland, says: "Since black '47 the Irish laborer has never faced a winter more full of privation. The harvest is black as can be in the west of Ireland and it is pretty sure that there will be not only a food, but a fuel famine."

Rev. G. F. B. Howard has escaped from the Ohio penitentiary. He was a famous U. S. prisoner from Tennessee. He was trusted in the front office and walked away. Howard was convicted at Clarksville, Tenn., and sentenced for nine years and fined \$1,200 for using the U. S. mails for fraudulent purposes. His specialty was swindling alleged heirs to fabulous fortunes in England. One of the chief witnesses against him was Robert Lincoln, ex-minister to England.

The monthly report of the government statistician shows that Europe's crops will be 113,000,000 bushels below the average for six years past. To make up the deficiency little help is to be expected from India, Argentina or Australasia for months to come and in so far as Europe will have to import a larger quantity than usual she will have to draw mainly from North America and especially from the United States, the Canadian contributions being relatively small.

## THE MARKETS.

### LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle	Best grades	10 1/2	40	84	40	84	40
Lower grades	2 7/8	41	35	3 30	5 00	4 55	
Chicago—							
Best grades	5 00	30	40	4 25	5 70	4 30	
Lower grades	2 7/8	41	35	2 25	3 50	4 10	
Detroit—							
Best grades	4 25	41	35	3 75	5 00	4 25	
Lower grades	2 50	41	30	2 00	4 00	4 10	
Buffalo—							
Best grades	3 50	41	35	4 25	5 50	4 45	
Lower grades	2 50	41	30	2 50	4 25	4 25	
Cincinnati—							
Best grades	4 50	41	35	3 75	5 25	4 40	
Lower grades	2 75	41	30	2 25	3 75	4 30	
Cleveland—							
Best grades	4 25	41	35	3 50	5 40	4 35	
Lower grades	2 50	41	30	2 00	3 75	4 15	
Pittsburg—							
Best grades	4 50	41	35	4 10	5 50	4 45	
Lower grades	2 75	41	30	2 10	4 00	4 25	

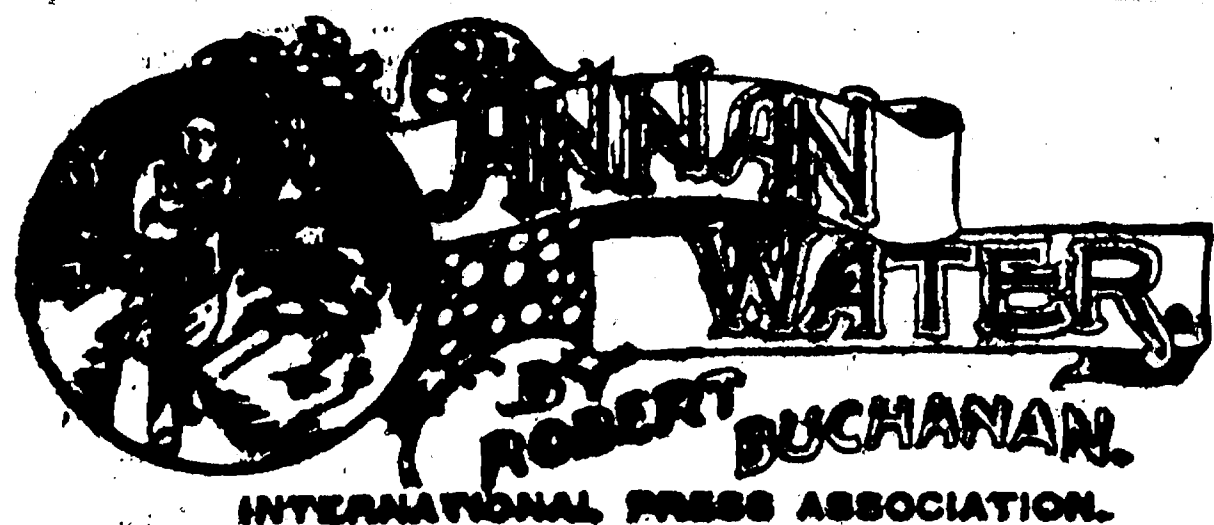
### GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat	Corn.	Oats.
	No 2 red	No 2 mix	No 2 white
New York	\$1 04	1/4 1/4	25 25
Chicago	99 1/4 1/4	21 21	22 22
Detroit	99 1/2 1/2	22 22	22 22
Toledo	99 1/2 1/2	22 22	22 22
Cincinnati	97 1/2 1/2	22 21	21 21
Cleveland	99 1/2 1/2	21 21	21 21
Pittsburg	99 1/2 1/2	22 22	22 22
Buffalo	100 1/4 1/4	23 23	23 23
*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, 8.50 a ton.			
New Potatoes, 40c per bu.			
Spring chickens, 74c per lb; fowl, 6c; duck,			
7c; turkeys, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 19c per			
doz. Butter, dairy, 14c a lb; creamery,			

## REVIEW OF TRADE.

There is no halting in the advance. Business grows better in all ways, a steady increase in production, in working force and in the power of people to purchase is the feature which overshadows all others. The farmers are helped by higher prices for wheat, and while western receipts do not show that they have marketed a tenth of their crops, assurance of a handsome profit to come prepares them to buy liberally hereafter. Because of this and the increase of hands at work, dealers throughout the country have started to replenish stocks, which is the great force at present operating in manufacture and trade, though distribution by retail trade has greatly increased. Wheat rose almost 5c the past week, not in a hurry, but in answer to the daily increasing foreign demand. Atlantic exports double those of the same week last





INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

#### CHAPTER XX.



THROUGH the darkness of the night they flew onward to Dumfries. As they reached the suburbs of the little town, midnight was sounded from one of the church towers. The carriage left the highway, and rumbled on the

causeway of the streets. About a quarter of an hour later it drew up in front of the railway station.

All was very quiet and gloomy. The only human being visible was a solitary railway porter.

Cassidore leaped out.

"At what hour passes the express for the south?" he demanded.

"At half-past twelve, sir. You've ten or twelve minutes."

Marjorie drew the hood of her cloak closely round her face, and, taking her lover's hands, descended from the carriage and stood shivering and trembling on the pavement.

Cassidore paid the fly-driver, and, ordering the porter to follow with the luggage, drew Marjorie's hand upon his arm and strolled into the station.

On reaching the platform, Marjorie cast a frightened look around, dreading to behold some familiar face; but, beyond a couple of half-tipsy commercial travelers and a cattle-driver en route for the south, no one was visible.

A little later the two were seated alone in a first-class carriage and rapidly whirling southward.

The train ran right through to Carlisle, where they alighted. Hailing a fly, they were driven to an inn, already familiar to Cassidore, in an obscure part of the town. They were evidently expected, and the hostess had prepared separate rooms.

After a light supper, of which Marjorie scarcely partook, but which the Frenchman made festive with a bottle of very bad champagne, they parted for the night.

"Good-night, my darling," said Cassidore, fondly. "To-morrow, early, I shall be the happiest man in all the world."

Nothing could be kinder or more respectful than his manner; yet poor Marjorie retired with a heavy heart, and it was not for some hours after-ward that she cried herself to sleep.

The day following Marjorie's departure there was commotion at the manse. At early morning her absence had been discovered, and to make assurance doubly sure, the following note had been found lying open on her dressing-table:

"Dear Mr. Menteth—When you receive this, I shall be far away. I have gone with one who loves me very much, and in a few hours we shall be married. Pray, pray do not think me wicked or ungrateful; but I was afraid to tell you how much I loved him, for fear you should be angry at my choice. He has promised to bring me back in a little time to ask forgiveness of all my friends. Tell Solomon, with my fond love, how weary I shall be till I see him again; he was always good to me, and I shall never forget him. Tell Miss Hetherington, too; I never had a kinder friend; but she must not blame me for following the wish of my heart. God bless you all! Your loving

"MARJORIE ANNAN."

That was the letter, and Mr. Menteth read it aloud in utter amazement. It would be false to say that he exhibited any more violent emotion, for he had merely a friendly interest in the girl, and felt for her no overmastering affection. But Solomon, Mucklebank, after listening thunderstruck, uttered a wild cry, and struck his forehead with his clinched hand.

"I kenned it, I foresaw it! It's the Frenchman, durn him!"

"Hush," said the minister. "No profanity, my man."

"Durn him, durn him!" repeated the sexton, trembling with passion. "He has stolen our Marjorie away. I saw the devil's mark on his face when he first came creeping ben our house and fell sleeping in our kirk. Durn him, I say—noo and for evermair!"

Then Mr. Menteth, not without difficulty, elicited from Solomon, who was almost distraught, the whole story of Cassidore's acquaintance with Marjorie, and subsequent visits to the manse.

"After all," said Mr. Menteth, reflectively, "he is a gentleman, and as they are going to be married—"

"Married!" ejaculated Solomon. "Marry an outcast—marry the devil! But he'll ne'er marry her. He'll be-

tray her and heart-break her, and cast her awa'."

In the limits of a small Scotch village news of any kind soon spreads, and before mid-day Marjorie's elopement was being discussed everywhere. Presently John Sutherland appeared at the manse, looking pale as death. On questioning Mr. Menteth, he soon learned the whole state of affairs.

Mr. Menteth handed him Marjorie's letter. He read it, and his eyes filled with tears.

"May God deal with him as he deals with her!" he groaned. "Does Miss Hetherington know what has happened?"

"Not yet," replied Mr. Menteth.

"I will go to her at once," cried Sutherland. "It is right that she should know. Perhaps she can advise us what to do."

Breathless and wild, he arrived at the Castle door. Directly he had summoned the serving-woman, he discovered that the news had arrived before him.

"She's like a wild creature," said the servant. "I'm in dread to face her, and she's ordered out the carriage, and will drive awa' at once. If ye must see her, gang in yersel; I daurna announce your coming!"

Sutherland stepped into the hall. "Where?" whispered the woman. "I hear her coming down the stair."

Scarcely had she spoken, when Miss Hetherington, cloaked and bonneted, appeared at the other end of the hall. She approached feebly, leaning on her staff; and as Sutherland hastened to meet her, he saw that her face was like that of a corpse, her hair disheveled and wild, her whole frame trembling with unusual excitement.

"Is it true?" she cried, gripping Sutherland's arm.

"Yes, Miss Hetherington."

"Marjorie Annan has left the manse?"

"Yes, last night."

"And in that scoundrel's company?"

"I believe so; but in her letter she mentions no name."

"Her letter? What letter?"

Sutherland thereupon told her of the lines Marjorie had left for Mr. Menteth. She listened trembling; then, seizing the young man's arm again, she drew him into the drawing-room and closed the door.

"Let me think, let me think!" she cried, sinking into a chair, and covering her face with her hand.

When she looked up, her eyes were full of tears.

"She's a lost lassie! And I might have saved her had I known! Oh, Marjorie, Marjorie! My brother's curse has come home to us both at last!"

Sutherland looked at her in utter astonishment. He had expected to find her angry and indignant, but her manner as well as her words were beyond measure extraordinary. Before he could speak again, she rose to her feet, and said, between her firmly set lips:

"Johnnie Sutherland, listen to me! Have you the heart of a man?"

"What do you mean?"

"While you stand glowering there, she's rushing awa' to her ruin! Will you gang after her, and in that villain's very teeth bring her back?"

"I don't even know where she has gone," replied Sutherland; "and, besides, she has fled of her own will, and I have no right—"

Miss Hetherington interrupted him impatiently, almost fiercely.

"You have the right, that you loved her yourself! Ay, I ken all that! Find her, save her from that man, and I swear before God you shall marry her, Johnnie Sutherland!"

But the young man shook his head, looking the picture of despair.

"It is too late," he said; "and, after all, he is her choice."

"What right has she to choose?" cried Miss Hetherington. "She cannot, she dare not, against my wish and will. I tell you he has beguiled her, and spirited her awa'. If you were half a man, you'd be after them ere this—you'd hunt them down."

"But what could I do?" exclaimed Sutherland, in utter consternation.

"Do!" cried the lady of the Castle, almost screaming. "Kill the scoundrel—kill him! Oh, if I had my fingers at his throat, I'd strangle him, old as I am!"

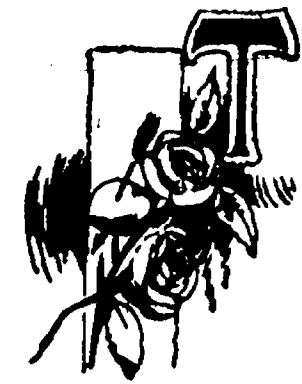
Overpowered with her emotion, she sank into a chair. Full of amazement and sympathy, Sutherland bent over and endeavored to calm her. As he did so, she began moaning and sobbing as if heartbroken.

Then suddenly, with eyes streaming and lips quivering, she looked pathetically up in his face.

"The blame is all mine!" she sobbed.

"God has punished me, Johnnie Sutherland. I should have defied the scoundrel of the world, and taken her to my heart lang syne. I'm a sinful woman, and—Marjorie Annan is my child!"

#### CHAPTER XXI.



HE next day Cassidore and Marjorie walked together through the fields until they came to a quaint old church standing alone on a lonely suburban road. When they entered it was quite empty, and Cassidore, grown very serious now, looked at his watch and walked restlessly about. Marjorie entered one of the pews, and, falling on her knees, prayed silently.

How long she remained there she did not know; a hand laid gently upon her shoulder recalled her to herself, and looking up she saw her lover.

"Come, Marjorie," he said; "come, my love."

She rose from her knees; he put his arms about her and led her away.

What followed seemed like a dream. She was only dimly conscious of walking up the broad aisle and taking her place before the altar rails. She saw as in a mist the clergyman in his white robe, and a man and a woman who were complete strangers. She was conscious of the service being read, of giving her responses, of her hands being clasped, and of a ring being put upon her finger. Then she was led away again; she was in a strange room, she signed her name, and as she laid down the pen, Cassidore clasped her in his arms and kissed her.

"My wife!" he said.

Yes, it was all over; the past was done with, the future begun. Marjorie Annan had been by that simple ceremony transformed into "Marjorie Cassidore."

The ceremony over, the wife and husband returned to the inn, where they had a private luncheon.

Then she entered the carriage which was awaiting her, and drove away by her husband's side to the railway station.

#### CHAPTER XXII.



HE revelation of the true relationship between the minister's ward and the proud lady of the Castle fairly stupefied John Sutherland, it was so utterly overwhelming and unexpected. There was a long pause, filled only with the low monotonous wail of the miserable woman. At last Sutherland found his tongue, though to little purpose.

"Oh, Miss Hetherington, what is this you are telling me? I cannot believe it! Marjorie your daughter! Surely, surely you cannot mean, what you say?"

"It is God's truth, Johnnie Sutherland," replied the lady, gradually recovering her composure. "I thought to bear the secret with me to my grave, but it's out at last. Grief and despair wrenched it out of me ere I kenned what I was saying. Gang your ways," she added, bitterly, "and spread it like the town-crier. Let all the world ken that the Mine o' the Hetheringtons ends as it began, in a black bar sinister and a nameless shame."

"Do not say that!" cried Sutherland. "What you have said is sacred between you and me, I assure you! But Marjorie—Did she know what you told me?"

Miss Hetherington shook her head. "She had neither knowledge nor suspicion. Even Mr. Lorraine knew nothing, though while I fancied that he made a guess. Only one living man besides yourself ever found out the truth, and maybe ere this Marjorie has learned it fra him. God help me! she'll learn to hate and despise me when he tells her all."

"You mean the Frenchman?" said Sutherland. "How is it that he—"

"Curse him for a black-hearted devil!" said Miss Hetherington, with an access of her old fury. "He came here like a spy when I was awa', and he searched among my papers, and he found in my desk a writing I should have burnt lang syne. Then he threatened, and fool-like I gave him money to quit the place. He has quitted it, but with her in his company, wae's me!"

And she wrung her hands in despair. Then quick as thought her mood changed, and she rose trembling to her feet.

"But there's no time to be lost. While we stand blithering and glowering, he's bearing her awa'. Johnnie Sutherland, let me look in your face. Once again, have ye the heart of a man?"

Suiting the action to the word, she gazed at him as if to read his very soul.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There are four millionaires in England to one in France.

Nothing is ever done beautifully which is done in rivalry; or nobly, which is done in pride.

"For three years I suffered from Salt Rheum. It covered my hands to such an extent that I could not wash thyn. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence County, N. Y.

Vain people would be much happier if they had the courage to come right down to real life.

No need to scratch your life away. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief in all cases of Itching Piles, Pin Worms, Eczema, Ringworms, Hives or other itchiness of the skin. Get it from your dealer.

Happy the man who early learns the wide chasm that lies between his wishes and his powers.

A dose of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry brings immediate relief in all cases of cramping pains of the stomach or bowels. It is nature's specific for summer complaint in all its forms.

Evidences of sun worship are found in the mythology of every land.

Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has cured hundreds of cases of deafness that were supposed to be incurable. It never fails to cure earache.

Belgian workmen train roosters to crow against each other.

Ne-To-Bacfor Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. Mc. G. L. All druggists.

Remove fruit stains from the hands with weak oxalic acid.

## Scrofula Cured

"When three months old my boy was troubled with scrofula. There were sore places on his hands and body as large as a man's hand, and sometimes the blood would run. We began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon took effect. When he had taken three bottles he was cured." W. H. GARNER, West Earl, Pennsylvania.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache. No. There is no lifting power in the religion of a man who won't pay his debts.

Read the Advertisements. You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

A hint to the wise is sufficient, provided the wise are disposed to take it.

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

In Damascus, drunken men are called victims of "the English disease."

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, 1896.

Wash ink stains in strong brine and then sponge with lemon juice.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 38—'97

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

## THE HEAT PLAGUE OF AUGUST, 1896.

Mrs. Pinkham's Explanation of the Unusual Number of Deaths and Prostrations Among Women.

The great heat plague of August, 1896, was not without its lessons. One could not fail to notice in the long lists of the dead throughout this country, that so many of the victims were women in their thirties, and women between forty-five and fifty.

The women who succumbed to the protracted heat were women whose energies were exhausted by sufferings peculiar to their sex; women who, taking no thought of themselves, or who, attaching no importance to first symptoms, allowed their female system to become run down.

Constipation, capricious appetite, restlessness, forebodings of evil, vertigo, languor, and weakness, especially in the morning, an itching sensation which suddenly attacks one at night, or whenever the blood becomes overheated, are all warnings. Don't wait too long to build up your strength, that is now a positive necessity! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has specific curative powers. You cannot do better than to commence a course of this grand of all remedies you will see by the following letter what terrible suffering came to Mrs. Craig, and how she was cured:

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhoea and thought I was going into consumption. I would get so faint I thought I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."—MRS. SALLIE CRAIG, Baker's Landing, Pa.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

## Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

(Established 1780.)

## Safe Coasting

is not a certainty on any bicycle, but the nearest to it is coasting on a Columbia. The 5% Nickel Steel Tubing, used only in Columbias, is the strongest material known in bicycle construction.

## 1897 Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD at \$75 to all.

There should be no question in your mind what wheel to buy.

1897 Hartfords,	\$50
Hartfords, Pattern 2,	45
Hartfords, Pattern 1,	40

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

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





#### PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. Wm. Westphal is on the sick list.

Mr. Cleveland and wife are visiting friends in Gaines.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason, of Detroit, are visiting at A. C. Wakemans.

Clark Reed, of Oceola, will occupy the M. E. pulpit next Sunday.

Mr. Bixby, of Hartland, and Geo. Payne have gone north to buy stock.

Mrs. C. M. Smith and daughter Carrie, visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Parker in Fowlerville the past week.

#### CHAPEL ITEMS.

Mrs. W. J. Sheets is on the sick list.

S. M. Watson and friend of Jackson, spent Sunday with A. T. Watson.

The school-house is soon to receive a fresh coat of paint and some repairs.

Miss Myrtle Rockwood is home from Perry where she has been learning dressmaking.

Mrs. Hannah Rockwood and son Roy have been spending the past week at the home of her father-in-law, O. X. Rockwood.

#### PETTEYSVILLE.

Mrs. C. J. Gardner was in Toledo Sunday.

Mrs. A. Mercer visited in Howell one day last week.

Art Flintoff went on the excursion to Detroit Sunday.

Miss Ella Mercer is visiting relatives in Toledo this week.

Wm. Hooker had the misfortune to lose his horse last Saturday.

Miss Vida Blake, of Detroit, visited friends here the first of the week.

The Farmers Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kice, Saturday.

School commenced in the Cordley district, Monday, with Miss Nettie Hall, of Putnam as teacher.

#### Additional Local.

An interesting letter on page 6. Read it.

R. E. Finch was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

F. A. Sigler was in Detroit first of the week buying goods.

Sammy Kennedy is attending the Agricultural College at Lansing.

W. J. Black and family are spending the week with friends in Leslie.

Wm. Ellsworth and wife of Lyndon visited the Thompson families the past week.

Topic for the C. E. next Sunday evening is "Eternity." Everybody is most cordially invited.

Miss Maidee Howe and Mr. Henry of Ann Arbor were guests of Miss Marion Clark on Sunday last.

Misses Ella and Mame Donovan have been the guests of Miss Anna Spears for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Alice Wolfer and son Harry of Stillwater, Minn., are guests at the home of J. A. Cadwell and family.

We understand that Davenport, the building mover, has concluded to move to Pinckney and make this his headquarters. A good idea.

Topic for the Epworth League at the M. E. church next Sunday evening is "Christ's Betrayal, Crucifixion and Resurrection." Everyone invited.

Lloyd Teeple, has decided to go into other business and will sell his personal property at auction on the Cordley farm on Friday afternoon of this week.

Jennie Haze is visiting this week at Ypsilanti.

Geo. Boyden, of Dexter township, was buried on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. E. W. Kennedy was the guest of Miss Franc Burch at Lansing the past week.

B. K. Pierce, of Chesaning, is spending a few days with his parents at Chubb's Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Purchase, of Detroit, visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. M. Glenn, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Jones, of Lansing was the guest of their son, Rev. C. S. Jones, the first of the week.

Word was received here the past week of the marriage of Mrs. Gene Bennet and a Mr. Winslow, of Ann Arbor. The Dispatch extends congratulations.

After a short vacation, Miss Amelia Clark has begun her successful work in music and her pupils are pleased to look into the pleasant face of their teacher once more.

A party of lady friends went to the home of Mrs. W. D. Thompson on Monday afternoon last and assisted her in celebrating her fortieth birthday. A pleasant afternoon was spent.



"The Foot of a Fly" says an eminent English doctor, "will carry enough poison to infect a household." In summer-time, more especially, disease germs fill the air, multitudes are infected, fall ill, die; multitudes escape. These messengers of mischief do not exist for millions. Why not? Because they are healthy and strong—protected as a crocodile is against gunshot. It is the weak, the wasted, the thin-blooded who fall; those who have no resistive power so that a sudden cough or cold develops into graver disease. We hear of catching disease! Why not catch health? We can do it by always maintaining our healthy weight.

#### Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, is condensed nourishment; food for the building up of the system to resist the attacks of disease. It should be taken in reasonable doses all summer long by all those whose weight is below the standard of health. If you are losing ground, try a bottle now.

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

#### A Foot of

#### TOBACCO

for  
8 CENTS.

#### ENTIRE LINE OF

#### 50 CENT HATS

for  
35 CENTS.

SWARTHOUT BROS.

#### ORDINATION SERVICES.

Continued from Page 1.

his head, a hush fell upon the assembly while the Divine Spirit was implored to shower blessings upon his ministry.

The charge to the pastor, by Rev. E. B. Allen of Lansing was excellent. He took for a text 2nd Tim., 2. 15.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

He said many good things that not only the pastor could treasure up but his hearers also.

In the charge to the people by Rev. W. C. Allen of Pontiac, he said: "The pastor is not a hired man, he is God's man. You cannot pay him for his work, for you cannot compute it, but you must take care of him."

Talk him up:—When he has preached a good sermon, tell him what part helped you—t'll do him good.

Hold him up:—When he is doing anything for good, hold him up, he needs help.

Pay him up:—He cannot live on air, a little beef-steak helps make good sermons—it takes money to buy it.

The right hand of fellowship was extended by Rev. J. W. Staley of Dexter, who did so in a few well chosen, pointed words. This was the closing of the work and Rev. Carl S. Jones pronounced the benediction.

The church was artistically decorated with ferns and flowers. The musical selections were rendered by the Emerson quartette and a quartette of mixed voices and were very appropriate for the occasion.

Thus ended the first ordination service ever held in Pinckney and it was an occasion long to be remembered by all present, as one of the bright spots in their experience.

Alfred Morgan and wife, of Byron, visited Mrs. Morgan's mother, Mrs. Burgess the first of the week.

Bert Campbell of Detroit, visited his mother at this place on Sunday. He made the trip on his wheel.

The sidewalks on East Main street are being re-built and repaired. This was the worst piece of walk in the village.

A man by the name of Lewis from Tecumseh has purchased the Thompson place, lately occupied by Mrs. Goodspeed.

Miss Mary Bradshaw and Miss Florence Bowen, of Ann Arbor, were the guests of Miss Bessie Cordley the first of the week.

This office is having a good run of job work but we do not neglect its news pages. A glance will show you that its pages are filled with good news and our business men are finding its columns a good place in which to place their announcements.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 30, Andres & Riethmiller's wonderful Ediscope will be exhibited at the opera house, Pinckney, producing moving, life-like scenes of horses, people, trains etc. It is a wonderful entertainment, and worth twice the price of admission. The entertainment will be given for the benefit of the K. O. T. M., and everyone should turn out. Admission 20 cents, children 10.

The Detroit Conference has closed its annual meeting, and the appointments have been made. There were many changes this year; the Adrian district has been changed and will be known hereafter as Ann Arbor, with E. H. Ryan presiding elder. Rev. McMahon who has labored here successfully for two years, goes to Azalia, and Rev. W. F. Wallace formerly of Saline comes here. W. G. Stephens remains where he was; Dexter, H. W. Hicks; Scofield, Harvey G. Pearce; Waterloo, W. J. Thistle; Whitmore, F. E. Pearce; Carlton, J. L. Newkirk; Brighton, A. Crane.

#### Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver or postage and we will mail you ten pieces full sheet music, consisting popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ.

Address: POPULAR MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

#### Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the many friends for their helpful kindness during the sickness and burial of my niece, for the beautiful floral offerings and also the choir.

LUCIA HINCHEY.

#### Notice.

As I know part of the boys or young men who robbed my melon patch on the 10th of September, I will say to them that if they will call and settle they will save the cost and shame of prosecution.

CHAS. CAMPBELL.



#### Bulls Eye CAMERA.

EITHER FILM OR PLATE,  
FOR SALE, CHEAP.

Enquire at DISPATCH Office.

#### Notice.

Stark gives his regular three dollar photos for \$1. Sept. 29.

#### Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy on action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Stomach Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but give tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorating the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

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

#### 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.

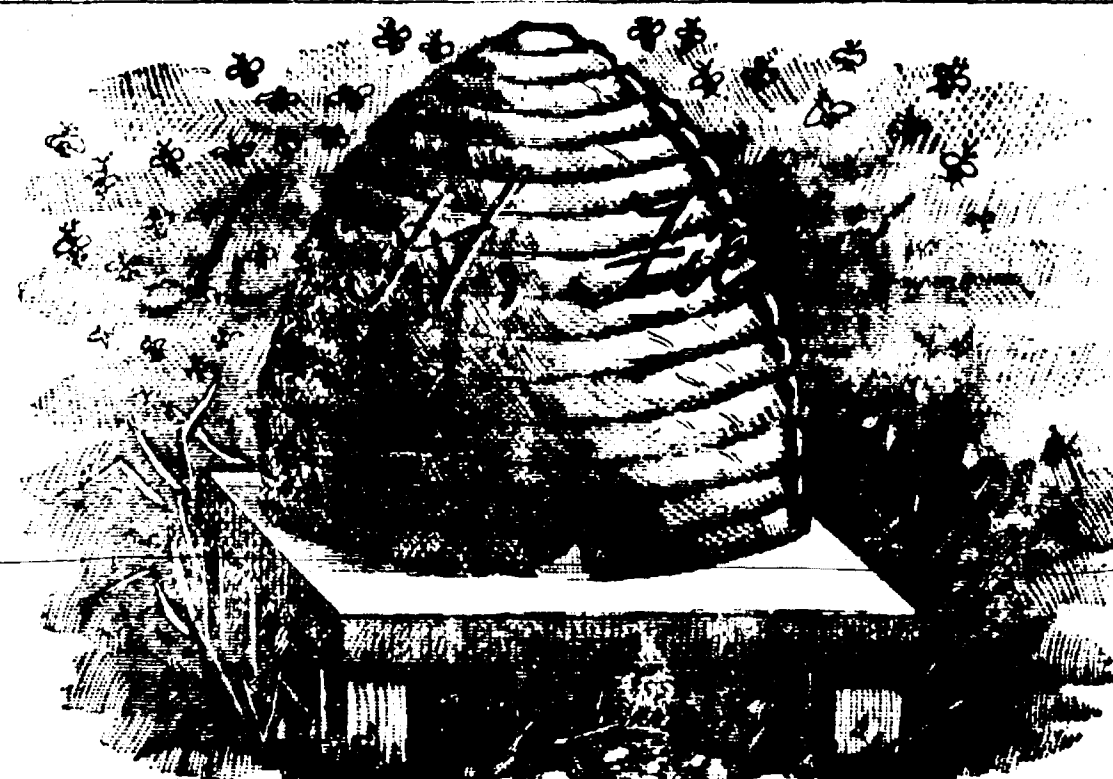
Also a full line of fancy and staple groceries. Flour, Feed, Corn and Oats, for which I will not be undersold.

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'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, Calicoes, 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, MOH.