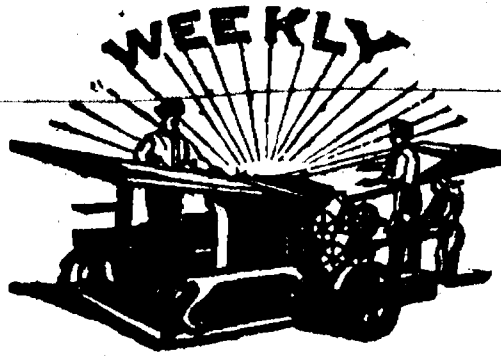


Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1897.

No. 41.

OUR GREAT Dress Goods SALE

Is on today and we are too busy to write an adv.

COME AND SEE US. WE WILL SURPRISE YOU.

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.

REMOVAL SALE!

My stock of HARDWARE must be reduced, and for the

NEXT 20 DAYS

I will sell at WHOLESALE prices for CASH, to save the expense of moving.

BUY NOW AND SAVE MONEY.

Remember that my line of stoves are the best in the World and you can choose just what you need.

Garland, Peninsular, Jewel, Cookers, Round Oaks, Base Burners, Steel Ranges and Air-Tight Heaters.

The "Air-Tight" are quick heaters and price so reasonable everyone can afford to have one.

CALL AND SEE THEM

Geo. REASON, Jr.

Married Fifty Years.

Silas Barton and wife celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their married life at their home in this place on Thursday last, Oct. 7, 1897 and a very pleasant time was spent.

Silas A. Barton was born in Tyre, N. Y., May 25, 1823, and Miss Harriet P. Lee was born in Cottonsburg, N. Y., May 4, 1825. They came with their parents to Michigan and settled near Pinckney, Oct. 7, 1847. They were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony and for fifty years they have stemmed the tide of family quarrels and joys and kept sweet until now at an advanced age they are among the happiest old people we know of.

Together they have labored and out of a forest where wild beasts were more plenty than neighbors, they have hewn out a pleasant home where they may end their days with peace and plenty and friends without number.

To them have been born five children, three of whom are living and all situated within a half hours drive of "home." The three boys with their wives and four children, of course were present on Thursday, with Harry Lee of Dansville, nephew, Mrs. Flora L. Grimes and daughter, Bertha, who are neice and grand-niece, also Mr. and Mrs. Marquis Nash of this place. The gathering was not large but they met with full hearts and it is needless to say that they went away with the wish for many more such meetings.

The supper would beggar the English language to describe. In the center of the table was a roast pig and around about it was all the necessities and many of the luxuries that go to make up a bountiful meal.

The old couple are still spry and and Uncle Silas enjoys a days sport with the gun and dogs as well as when he killed deer and wolves in the woods about the village. May they be blessed with continued health and strength for years to come.

Annual C. E. Convention.

The Christian Endeavor Union of Livingston county will hold their annual meeting in the Presbyterian church at Howell on Wednesday afternoon and evening, Oct. 20. The following program has been prepared:

AFTERNOON SESSION.
2:00 Song Service, Led by Rev. P. V. Jenness, Bay City.
2:15 Devotional Exercises, Rev. M. W. Gifford, Howell.
2:30 Address of Welcome, Rev. Wm. Service, Howell.
2:45 Response, Rev. Carl S. Jones, Pinckney.
3:00 Singing.
3:05 Bible Study, "The Four Fold Gospel" Rev. P. V. Jenness, Bay City.
3:50 Singing.
3:55 Address.
4:30 Solo, Miss Olive Smith, North Hamburg.
4:35 Singing.
4:40 Reports of various societies.
5:00 Question Drawer.
Collection.
Mizpah Benediction.
EVENING SESSION.
7:00 Song Service, Led by A. L. Smith, Howell.
7:15 Devotional Exercises, Rev. C. S. Jones, Pinckney.
7:30 Address, "Endeavor Loyalty," Rev. W. K. Spencer, Adrian.
8:10 Double Male Quartette.
8:15 Collection.
8:20 Address, "Final Orders" Rev. E. B. Allen, Lansing.
9:00 Double Male Quartette.
9:10 Presentation of Banner.
Benediction.

Several changes of advs. in this weeks issue.

We issued bills this week for F. G. Jackson announcing a sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard of Napoleon were guests of Rev. W. T. Wallace over Sunday.

Two persons were received into membership at the Cong'l church last Sunday morning.

Messrs. E. W. Towne and W. G. Cook of Brighton with their wives were guests of I. J. Cook and family Sunday.

Messdames E. R. Brown and I. J. Cook were chosen as delegates from the society at this place to attend the C. E. convention at Howell next week.

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.



ALREADY

SELLING!

One of the finest lines of

Heating or Cooking STOVES

Ever shown in Livingston county. The Celebrated GARLAND, ROUND OAK, FOREST FAVORITE and CLEARMONT. The CLEARMONT Air-Tight, with ash-pan and shaker is the Best of All.

..... Would be pleased to have you call and We WILL convince you that we have got the proper line. All other hardware at right prices also.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

Business Pointers.

Sheep For Sale.

125 full blood and high grade Shopshire Ewes. 50 Shopshire Ram and Ewe Lambs. 25 Merino Ewes, registered or from registered Ewes.

T. BIRKETT.

FOUND.

A lap duster on the streets of Pinckney. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.

F. E. WRIGHT.

NOTICE.

Came into my inclosure on Sunday, Oct. 2, a Jersey heifer calf.

I. J. ABBOTT.

FLOUR.

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

Wm. HOOKER, Pettesville.

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

CLOTHING.

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

Yours most truly,

K. H. CRANE.

DETROIT'S BIG FIRE.

\$750,000 DAMAGE DONE BY THE DEVOURING FLAMES.

Blaze Started in the Detroit Opera House From a Calcium Light Explosion—Over a Dozen Buildings Burned—No One Seriously Injured.

The heart of the city of Detroit was seared and scarred by one of the most destructive conflagrations the city has experienced in a decade. It was shortly after midnight; Julia Arthur's splendid theatrical company had given their fourth rendition of "A Lady of Quality" in the Detroit opera house; the large audience had dispersed; the actors had gone to their hotels, and the lights had all been extinguished by Janitor Wm. Moore and he and his wife had just retired in their rooms on the fifth floor of the opera house building, when there was a loud explosion and Moore heard the rear wall back of the stage fall. Instantly there was a flashing of flames through the structure and Moore and his wife hurriedly fled by way of an outside fire escape, but even then the flames were shooting through the windows.

Roundsman Spranger and Patrolman Rutledge were standing on the corner of Woodward and Gratiot avenues when they heard an explosion and saw a burst of flame in the direction of the rear of the opera house. Rutledge turned in a quick alarm and both then ran down an alley toward the fire. They hardly arrived before a second explosion was heard, followed at intervals of a minute or two with half a dozen others. The explosions were caused by the calcium tanks used for the stage lights. There were eight of them on the stage, and at each explosion a section of the walls would fall and the sparks would fly in every direction.

Within 10 minutes from the time of the first alarm all the available fire apparatus of the down town district was at hand and in service and that from the outlying precincts was hurrying toward the center of town. By that time the whole rear of the Detroit opera house was one solid mass of flames, the sparks from the burning scenery and light furniture spreading over blocks of the down town buildings.

As the fire grew hotter the efforts of the firemen were directed toward saving the surrounding buildings, but to little avail. Constant streams of water were kept on the rear of the Leonard & Carter building, but in a short time the windows had gone in and fire was sweeping through every floor, driving the firemen from the alley. Over on the opera house square, which faces the Campus Martius and the city hall, the flames were giving the firemen even a harder battle. The wind was blowing briskly from the west and as the roof of the opera house began to crumble and fall in showers of sparks and burning brands rose high in the air and sailed away in perfect clouds to the east. The smoke and flames began to roll from the upper windows of the Michell Table Supply Co.'s store next to the opera house and it was soon plain that that building was beyond help and that the fire department had on hand a job that was almost too big.

From the tall Leonard & Carter building the fire soon worked down into the upper story of the next building to the east, the five-story structure occupied by the Central Storage Co., Vaughan & Tanner and the Central Music Co., and several other tenants. Gradually it forced its way from floor to floor, and a portion of the falling walls carried the fire into the Parisian laundry, which was soon a mass of debris. On Monroe avenue, back of the Michell Co.'s stores the big Schmidt and Werner buildings had been holding out against the devouring flames, but they finally gave way and were soon roaring furnaces inside. An explosion evidently of chemicals, in the Schmidt building threw down the walls crushing the two-story Boston shoe store like an egg shell. Probably this fact more than all others saved the Valpey building, on the corner of Monroe avenue and Farmer street. A change of the wind then turned the flames back upon the charred ruins of the burned buildings and in a short time the firemen had the fire under control, after having worked on it steadily for six hours.

The heaviest losses fall upon the Michell Table Supply Co. and the owners of the principal buildings. The principal losses are as follows: Detroit opera house, \$95,000; Julia Arthur Co., \$30,000; Michell Table Supply Co., \$90,000; Traugott Schmidt estate, building, \$90,000; Schmidt estate, stored wool, \$30,000; Werner, building and stock, \$90,000; Leonard & Carter building and furniture stock, \$95,000; Parisian steam laundry, \$50,000; Central Storage Co., building and stored goods, \$55,000; other tenants of storage building, \$25,000; Michell building, owned by G. H. Barbour, \$20,000; Hugh Connolly, jeweler, \$10,000; Grand Union Tea Co., \$5,000; P. J. Kinnucan, tailor, \$3,000; Wright, Kay & Co., \$3,000; Brosey dye works, \$2,500; D. G. H. & M. railroad, repair shops set on fire by flying embers, \$3,000. About 10 smaller losses to Woodward avenue stores and minor tenants of the burned buildings would probably total \$20,000.

THE BIG HOTEL BURNED.

Immense New Building at Charlevoix—Two Killed, a Score Injured.

With a terrific crash the immense new hotel in course of construction at Lindsay Park, at Charlevoix, collapsed into a heap of broken timbers and splintered boards. Forty men were at work on the structure at the time, and half this number were killed or injured, two being instantly killed.

The hotel was four stories high and 440 feet long, being the largest structure of the kind in Northwestern Michigan summer resort section. In order to finish it before winter, the contractors were allowed to plaster the upper two stories before the lower floors were properly placed, and this, it is supposed, was the cause of the collapse, the weight at the top weakening the whole building so that when a sharp gale struck the side-wall of the structure, it gave way with a crash that was heard a mile.

The dead are: Pierce Kendall, of Charlevoix, and Guy Hamilton, of Grand Rapids. The injured are: R. C. Hamilton, probably fatally; William Phelps, badly injured internally; F. A. Smith, badly injured in one leg and one arm, and head seriously cut; S. Cain, head crushed and hurt internally, will probably die; Willis Silsby, ribs broken and body badly bruised; James Gillett, three ribs broken, internally injured, John Curtis, side crushed and otherwise hurt; Wm. Wood, one eye torn out; Charles Heintzelman, A. M. Hall and Charles Gabriel. Several others were less seriously injured.

The money loss from the accident is well up into the thousands, but the structure will in all probability be rebuilt.

Dry Weather Causes Heavy Loss.

Thousands of dollars' worth of cedar have been destroyed by the burning of the muck land a few miles east of Metamora known as the cedar swamp. Originally the fire started in the section visited by the late cyclone, where much timber had fallen and is supposed to be the work of incendiaries. The extended dry weather has made everything in the vicinity highly inflammable. Those who claim to know say it will burn underground until flooded this winter. All of the property owners in the swamp fought the fire for several days and nights. The loss is rated at from \$100 to \$200 per acre, as it stands, but much has been cut and piled and will be a total loss. Some 800 acres have been burned over and the muck also destroyed. The exact loss will never be known.

A big conflagration was caused by the spreading of a large fire in Beattie's woods two miles north of Utica. The flames rapidly destroyed the fine forest and required constant fighting in order to keep them from spreading to neighboring farms. The loss is heavy. It is thought the fire was started by tramps roasting green corn. Everything is very dry and a rain is longed for.

Fire is sweeping over hundreds of acres of pasture and meadows about Benton Harbor, and causing hundreds of dollars worth of damage. Farmers are fighting the flames to protect their homes. The railroads are compelled to keep men fighting fire along their tracks as the grass is so dry that a spark from an engine ignites it.

The present drought is the most protracted that the southern counties has experienced in at least 20 years. There has not been a drop of rain since Sept. 16, and only one-tenth of an inch has fallen since Sept. 1. Field fires on lands skirting railroads are of daily occurrence, and much alarm is felt.

Forest fires are raging around Wilmet, and high winds cause intense excitement. Citizens are fighting hard to protect property.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

The profits of the State fair at Grand Rapids last month was only \$1,000.

Wm. Rath has been appointed deputy inspector of customs at Grand Haven.

Fred Brewer, aged 63, a Grand Rapids carpenter, was fatally injured by falling from a scaffold.

Sparks from a bonfire started a blaze which destroyed the Methodist church at Montague with a loss of \$4,000.

It is emphatically denied that the projected electric railroad from Bay City to Port Huron has been abandoned.

East Tawas was excited by striking a well which flowed natural gas and made a blaze 18 inches high when ignited.

J. W. Selden, deputy secretary of state, has been selected as national bank examiner, much to the surprise of the friends of Gen. D. B. Alinger.

Herr Paul Schreff, better known as "the lion tamer," died at his home, one mile east of Royal Oak, as the result of falling out of his wagon.

Robert Force and Mrs. Alice Turner were convicted at Lansing of living together without being married and were sentenced to one year's imprisonment each.

Andrew Carnegie has secured the majority of the stock of the Norrie, East Norrie and Pabst mines at Ironwood for \$3,000,000 and will increase the output to 1,000,000 tons of high grade iron ore annually.

John A. French, instructor of philosophy at the U. of M., has been offered the chair of philosophy in the Colorado university.

Sid Solmes, a painter, was killed and two others seriously injured at Newberry, by the giving way of a scaffold on which they were at work at the Newberry asylum.

Mining operations will soon be resumed at the Cliffs shafts at Ishpeming which have been idle since 1893. A force of 400 miners will be put on at the start and will be increased later.

Newton hall, the best opera house in St. Johns, burned to the ground causing a loss of \$4,000. The St. Johns Land Co., Ltd., were the losers, and it is doubtful whether it will ever be rebuilt.

While Perry Gilbert was attempting to pound a cartridge into a gun at Benton Harbor it exploded. He is now suffering from a bruised and burned face and it is feared he will lose his sight.

Warden William Chamberlain has appointed Rev. John F. Orwick chaplain of the state prison to succeed Rev. George Hickox, resigned. Mr. Orwick was pastor of the Haven M. E. church in Jackson several years.

Daniel McCabe, white, convicted on a Paw Paw of a criminal assault on a colored girl, was sentenced to Jackson for 10 years. John Mitchell, colored, for a similar offense against a white girl, was given seven years.

John Bradley, aged 30, a farmer residing one mile northeast of Durand, borrowed a revolver of a neighbor to kill some rats. Bradley's lifeless body was found in his barn the next morning with a bullet hole through the heart.

The Fourth Michigan cavalry, the regiment which bears the distinction of having made the capture of Jeff Davis, the leader of the Confederate cause, will hold its annual reunion in Kalamazoo, beginning Wednesday, Oct. 13.

Miss Ellen Horn met a burglar face to face in the hallway of her father's home at Benton Harbor. He carried a sandbag and a dark lantern, but she grappled with him, captured his sandbag and false whiskers and then the fellow fled.

The saw and planing mill of C. F. Ackley at Mancelona, burned together with considerable dressed lumber, molding, etc., besides there was in the building at the time machinery for a handle factory that Mr. Ackley was building. No insurance. The loss is estimated at \$4,000.

Plans for a union depot for Durand, to cost \$26,000, have been prepared by the C. & G. T. railway and submitted to the Ann Arbor railway. The building will be two stories high, 42x124 feet in size, with all modern conveniences, and will contain the headquarters of the two railways.

The Calumet Light Guards' armory, owned by the Calumet and Hecla Mining Co., is the largest company armory in the state, but it is worn with age. Therefore President Agassiz, of the mine company, has promised that a new armory shall be built next spring. It will be of sandstone and will cost about \$15,000.

President McKinley has named Thos. Scadden for register of the land office at Marquette, the position which ex-Rep. John Jones was after. A. W. Smith has been appointed postmaster at Adrian, Ira H. Butterfield at the Agricultural college, Wm. A. Leet at Ithaca, Thaddeus B. Bailey at Manchester, and Fred A. Woodruff at St. Joseph.

Capt. J. N. Curnow, a mining expert of Vulcan, has located one of the richest iron ore finds made in the upper peninsula, near Michigamme, upon property owned by the S. M. Stephenson Mining Co. The captain says the claim is worth millions of dollars. The company expects to begin working the mine at once and will expend thousands of dollars.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

It is said that Grover Cleveland is to try for the United States senatorship from New Jersey.

Mrs. Frank Davis poisoned herself and six children, near Schuyler, Neb., and only one child recovered.

The Ohio Tube works at Warren have granted a 5 per cent raise to its employees and the strike is ended.

New Buffalo people have become frightened after two large conflagrations and will now put in a water-works plant.

A heavy explosion of gas occurred in No. 2 slope of the Parrish Coal Co., at Plymouth, Pa., by which three men lost their lives.

There is a rumor that the United States has made overtures to the government of Denmark, with the object of acquiring Greenland.

The President has appointed Laurita S. Swenson, of Minnesota, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Denmark; Edward Bedloe, of Pennsylvania, consul at Canton, China.

President McKinley was greeted with an ovation on his trip to North Adams, Mass., being greeted by 20,000 people. He participated in a cornerstone laying for a G. A. R. memorial library.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

Prison Buildings Burn at Toronto and a Panic Escues Among the Convicts—Spain Has a New Liberal Cabinet—60 Towns Destroyed by Floods.

Hot \$150,000 Blaze in a Prison.
The broom and twine factories at the Central prison at Toronto, Ont., were almost totally destroyed by fire, the loss being estimated at \$150,000. About 90 convicts were working in the broom factory when the fire started and it spread so rapidly that many of them had to spring from the windows into the yard to save their lives. There they were formed in line and marched to their cells in the prison proper. Inside of the prison pandemonium reigned. The thick smoke rolling through, mingled with the shouts of the firemen and roar of the flames struck terror to the hearts of the unfortunate standing white-faced behind their barred doors and a great cry for mercy and release went up from hundreds of hoarse throats. They were assured of their safety by the cool headed guards and the uproar subsided as they saw the uniformed men quietly standing in their usual places. The government carries no insurance, so its loss is complete.

Gen. Neal Dow is Dead.

Gen. Neal Dow, the famous temperance leader of America, died at his home at Portland, Me., at the age of 93 years. Neal Dow was the author of the Maine prohibition law, which was the first enactment of the kind ever placed on the statute book of any state or nation. He recruited a regiment at the outbreak of the war, and was in the Mississippi campaign with Gen. Butler when the latter ran the forts and took New Orleans. He was commissioned a general by President Lincoln, but was soon afterward captured and sent to Libby prison. Since the war Gen. Dow had been almost constantly engaged in temperance work, and in 1888 was nominated for the presidency by the Prohibitionists.

Spain's New Cabinet.

Madrid: The new ministry is constituted as follows: Senor Sagasta, president of the council of ministers. Senor Gullon, minister for foreign affairs. Senor Groissard, minister of justice. Gen. Correa, minister of war. Admiral Bermejo, minister of marine. Senor Puigcerver, minister of finance. Senor Capdepon, minister of the interior. Count Xiguena, minister of public works. Senor Moret, minister for the colonies. The cabinet is regarded as fairly strong, although some disappointment is felt because two or three more prominent men would not accept. Senor Maura, who was the author of the first Cuban home rule bill, felt that he could not act satisfactorily with Senor Moret.

20,000 People Drowned by Floods.

News has been received by way of Tacoma, Wash., of the most disastrous floods that have visited China for many years. Sixty villages near Tung Chou containing over 80,000 inhabitants, have been destroyed. There is no means of finding out how many thousands have been drowned, but the number is estimated by Chinese authorities at 15,000 to 20,000. The flooded district is within 12 miles of Pekin, the capital of China, survivors from the villages nearest Pekin have been allowed such shelter as they can find in the city walls, but thousands are without protection against the rain, which continues to fall. The unusual rains began July 23.

Emperor William and the Sultan as Allies.
Cable dispatches report that the sultan is negotiating with Emperor William for a special defensive alliance and that Turkey is on the point of joining the dreibund. While the reports are denied at the German foreign office, it is said in diplomatic circles that approaches to that effect have repeatedly been made by Turkey during the past three months. It is said there is a variance of opinion between the kaiser and the imperial chancellor on the question, the latter emphatically rejecting all such overtures.

Pennsylvania Town Burned Out.

Fire broke out in Weed's livery barn at Austin, Pa., and in five hours' time every building in town but five was burned to the ground, and probably 500 people were made homeless. The fire was started by a load of hay being run into a gas jet. In all about 100 buildings were burned, mostly residences, among the larger losses being the M. E. and Presbyterian churches and the opera house. The loss is placed by insurance experts at about \$200,000.

Peter Wells, aged 85, and Vienna Bailey, aged 80, both well-known and wealthy pioneers near Anderson, Ind., have experienced love's sweet dream and were married. It is claimed that they were lovers 60 years ago.

Joseph Hennes, the millionaire merchant of Houghton, was injured by a fall at the Belt mine and is not expected to live, as his back was broken.

SAGASTA'S PREMIER.

Spanish Liberal Leader to Form a Cabinet—Promising Autonomy for Cuba.
Senor Sagasta, the Spanish liberal leader, has been intrusted by the queen regent with the task of forming a new cabinet.

The financial question is demanding the greatest attention, and the liberals, at the outset of the coming session of parliament, will expose frankly the position of the Spanish treasury.

Senor Sagasta in an interview said that "the liberals would not assent to mediation by the United States with a view to hastening the pacification of Cuba and inducing the rebels in arms and exile to accept autonomy. No Spanish party, certainly not the liberals, could assent to foreign interference in our domestic affairs or with our colonies. No government could hope to induce the nation to accept such interference. We shall reverse completely the policy of the last two years in Cuba, beginning, naturally, with the recall of Weyler, and are prepared to grant to Cuba all possible self-government, a broad tariff and every concession compatible with inflexible defense of Spanish rule and sovereignty in the West Indies. We believe this will satisfy the majority of the Cubans, and we will act thus spontaneously."

Feeling of Relief at Washington.

Washington: The news from Madrid to the effect that the queen regent had invited Sagasta to form a cabinet was hailed with a feeling of relief in official circles here. In the view of the administration, the United States and Cuba have all to gain and nothing to lose in the liberal accession to power. Even if the party is not willing to go as far as the extreme Cuban sympathizers in the United States wish, it is felt that there will certainly be a most liberal offering of concessions to secure peace in Cuba. Another result that is expected is the withdrawal, either by resignation or recall, of Gen. Weyler.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

Forest and Prairie Fires Sweep Canadian Farms.

Owing to long continued drought all vegetation about Winnipeg, Man., became parched to tinder and a small prairie fire was fanned into a widespread conflagration by high winds causing awful devastation and death. Farm houses, implements, crops and live stock were everywhere consumed and many farmers lost their all. A most lamentable story comes from Beausejour, 40 miles east of Winnipeg, where two women and five children named Moreski were burned to death. There were many narrow escapes. Carcasses of horses, cattle and sheep are lying over the district and a number of families of foreigners are homeless and utterly destitute. At Bagot, 70 miles west, the Canadian Pacific railway station and seven cars, the Dominion Grain Co.'s elevator with 20,000 bushels of wheat, Lawrie's store, Higginbotham's, Link's and Buchanan's stables, a cold storage warehouse and many farm buildings and the crops were totally destroyed. The little town was practically wiped out of existence. Several other points report heavy loss and in some districts not a farmer escaped loss by the fiery wave.

Three Towns Burned Near Ottawa.
The village of Casselman, 30 miles southeast of Ottawa, on the Canadian Atlantic railway, has burned. Fire is raging in the bush around the village and no trains can pass either way. Application was made to the Ottawa fire brigade for assistance, but none could be sent. Further information from Casselman is to the effect that the whole village was destroyed and that the villages of South Indian and Chepey have also been burned. Those villages are in the center of a large lumbering district and bush fires are raging in the vicinity.

A narrow gauge train on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad was wrecked near Cotopaxi, Colo., killing Mrs. McIntyre, of Silverton, and Fred Seyler, of Cincinnati.

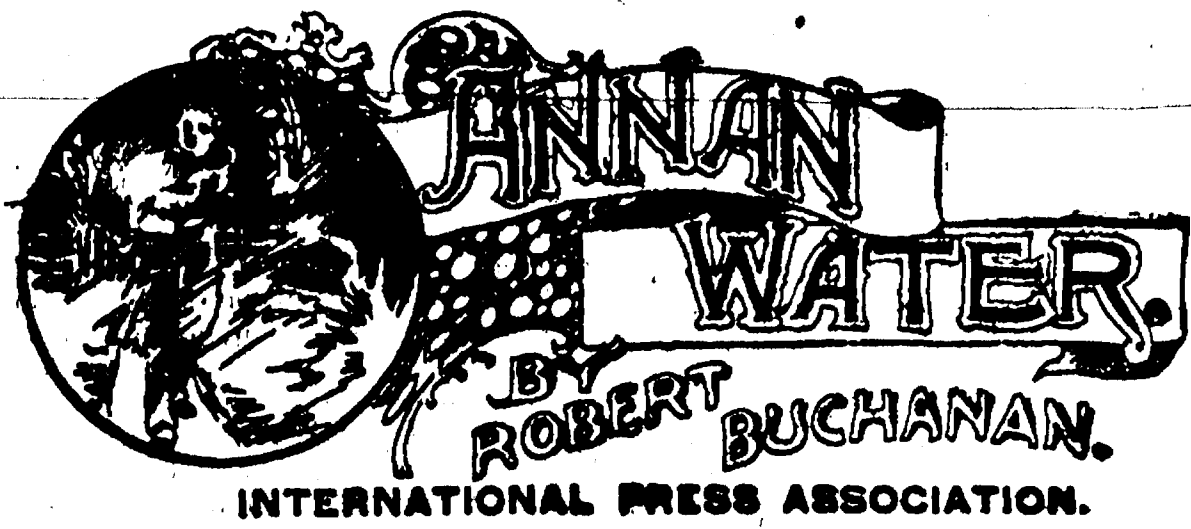
THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades...	4 50	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45
Chicago				
Best grades...	4 00	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45
Detroit				
Best grades...	4 00	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45
Buffalo				
Best grades...	4 00	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45
Cincinnati				
Best grades...	4 00	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45
Cleveland				
Best grades...	4 00	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45
Pittsburg				
Best grades...	4 00	30	45	50
Lower grades...	3 50	25	40	45

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat	Corn	Oats
No 2 red	No 2 mix	No 2 white
New York 95	60 1/2	34
Chicago 94	60 1/2	34
Detroit 94	60 1/2	34
Pittsburg 94	60 1/2	34
Cleveland 94	60 1/2	34
Buffalo 94	60 1/2	34
Pittsburg 94	60 1/2	34
Chicago 94	60 1/2	34
Detroit 94	60 1/2	34
Pittsburg 94	60 1/2	34
Chicago 94	60 1/2	34
Detroit 94	60 1/2	34
Pittsburg 94	60 1/2	34
Chicago 94	60 1/2	34
Detroit 94	60 1/2	34
Pittsburg 94	60 1/2	34



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXV.

HE receipt of Miss Hetherington's check seemed to come like oil upon the troubled waters of the little household. Caussidiere was certainly pleased. Though it was not so much, he said, as the old miser might have sent, it was certainly acceptable under the circumstances.

After taking care to pocket the draft, he tossed up the boy and kissed him, and told Marjorie he looked as if she cuddled him too much. Then he prepared to leave.

"Shall you be back soon, Leon?" asked Marjorie, timidly. Whenever she addressed him now she was always fearful of the reception of her words.

"I shall not return at all," answered Caussidiere; "or rather, I shall be late, as I dine with a little party of friends. Do not sit up for me."

And with another kiss blown airily to his offspring he was off.

Marjorie did not cry or show any sign that this conduct distressed her. She was too used to it for that. She turned in tender despair to her only comfort—the child. They sat alone together, the little one perched on his mother's knee, listening opened mouthed as she talked to him of her old home. She told him of Miss Hetherington, about the manse, and Mr. Lorraine, who lay quietly asleep in the little kirkyard. How strange it would be, she thought, to take the little one there. How Miss Hetherington would love him; how old Solomon would stare and call it "uncanny" to hear him prattling so prettily in French! Ah! but would the day ever come when she could take him there indeed?

Long after the child had gone to bed, Marjorie sat by the fire thinking of those happy days; she wrote to Miss Hetherington, concealing as well as she could the dark spots in her life, speaking cheerfully and happily of her little boy, and still dwelling upon the hope of one day bringing him to her old home.

Then she sat down to wait for her husband.

Caussidiere was late, and when he appeared Marjorie saw at a glance that all his good humor had left him. He was angry at finding her up; accused her of wishing to time his going and coming, and peremptorily ordered her to bed. Without a word Marjorie obeyed; she saw that he was rather the worse for liquor, and that anything she might say would provide him.

The next morning she rose early, according to her usual custom. To her amazement, just as she was about to give the child his breakfast, Caussidiere came down.

He had dressed with unusual care; he took his breakfast silently, and when it was over he went up stairs again to add a few more touches to his already carefully made toilet; then he reappeared, nodded to the boy and to Marjorie—he was too well dressed to touch either—and left the house.

Though he had said nothing, Marjorie was certain from his dress and mysterious manner that it was no ordinary work that had called him away that morning, and as she thought of the strange, cold way he had left her, her eyes filled with tears.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door. Hastily brushing away her tears, Marjorie cried "Entrez," and the door opened, admitting a woman, none other than Adele of the Mouche d'Or.

Of all the women of Caussidiere's acquaintance, this was the one whom Marjorie most wished to avoid. She was half afraid of Adele, since she had on one occasion heard her singing one of her songs in a cafe crowded with men. Marjorie's strict Scotch training made her shrink from communion with such a woman. When she saw Adele's face, therefore, she felt troubled, and demanded rather coldly what she sought.

"I seek Caussidiere," returned Adele. "Is he at home?"

"No," returned Marjorie, quietly, "he has gone out."

She thought this answer was conclusive and expected to see Adele disappear, but she was disappointed. She came in, closing the door behind her, walked over to little Leon, and patted him on the head.

Leon gazed up and smiled; he had no fear of her; but Marjorie made a movement as if to protect him from her touch.

As Marjorie came forward, Adele looked up from the boy's curly head, and asked, almost roughly:

"Where is Caussidiere, did you say?" "I do not know," returned Marjorie, drawing the boy toward her; "he did not tell me."

"He seems to tell you very little, about himself, madame," said Adele, fixing her eyes strangely upon her companion's face; then she added, suddenly, "Why do you draw the boy away from me?"

Marjorie did not answer, so, with a short, hard laugh, the girl continued:

"I suppose you think, madame, that I am not fit to touch him? Well, perhaps you are right."

"I did not mean that," returned Marjorie, gently.

"If I kissed the little one, would you be angry?" cried Adele, with a curious change of manner. "Ah, madame, I am bad enough, but not quite so bad as you think me. I love little children. I once had a little boy like this of my own."

"A little boy! Then you are married; you have a husband—"

"When my child was only a baby, before he could walk or speak," continued Adele, not heeding the question, "I—I lost him. I do not even know if he is alive or dead."

And she lifted little Leon in her arms, and kissed him wildly.

Marjorie's gentle heart was touched. "You lost your child?" she cried, full of sympathy.

"He was taken from me, madame. I was too poor to keep him, and one night—one cold winter night—his father placed him in the basket at the Foundling. I have never seen him since—never!"

"How wicked of you; how cruel! To desert your child!"

"You do not understand. In France it is the custom when folk are poor."

Marjorie shrank from the woman in horror. All her maternal heart was in revolt, and with an impulsive gesture she drew little Leon to her and embraced him tenderly.

Adele looked at the pair with a strange expression of mingled sorrow and pity.

"And your husband, madame?" she asked, suddenly. "Is he good to you?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?" says Marjorie, in surprise.

"Never mind," returned Adele, with her old laugh. "For myself, I think that all men are canaille. It is we others, we women, who bear the burden while the men amuse themselves. Why does Caussidiere leave you so much alone? Why does he dress so well, and leave you and the little one so shabby? Ah, he is like all the rest!"

"What my husband does," cried Marjorie, indignantly, "is no concern of yours. I will not hear you say a word against him!"

Adele laughed again. "You are only a child," she said, moving to the door. "Will you give Monsieur Caussidiere a message from me?"

"Yes, if you wish."

"Tell him he is wanted tomorrow at our place; he will understand."

She half opened the door, then turned and looked back.

"Do you know, madame, that in a few days the Germans will be before Paris?"

"Ah, yes!"

"Let them hasten! I hope they will come soon. I shall not be sorry for one, if they burn Paris to the ground!"

"Why do you say that?" cried Marjorie, shocked at the speaker's tones as well as the words.

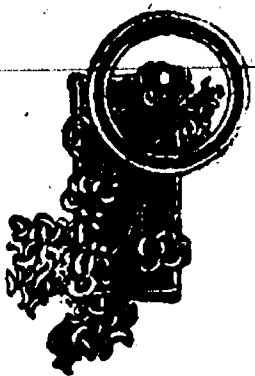
"Let them burn Paris, and me with the rest of the people; it will be well!" said Adele, in a low voice, very bitterly. "The bonfire is ripe, madame! But," she added, "I should be sorry if any harm came to you or to the child. Some day, perhaps—who knows?—I may be able to serve you. Will you remember that?"

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Marjorie. "You are a strange woman; you—"

"I am what I am; sometimes I think I am a devil, not a woman at all. Good-by."

And without another word she disappeared, leaving Marjorie lost in wonder at the extraordinary interview between them.

CHAPTER XXVI.



N leaving Marjorie that day and coming into the street, Caussidiere walked along rapidly in the direction of the boulevards. He hummed a light air as he went, and held up his head with that self-satisfaction only felt by the man who has money in his pocket. Indeed, the receipt of Miss Hetherington's draft had taken a weight off his mind, as he had an appointment that evening with an individual whose tastes were expensive like his own.

His business during the day does not concern us, but when it was evening, and the lights were lit, the cafes thronged, the footpaths full of people coming and going, he reappeared in the center of the city. Lighting a cigar, he strolled up and down; paused at a kiosk and bought a newspaper; then, approaching the front of one of the great cafes, found a vacant seat at a table, ordered some coffee, and sat down in the open air watching the busy throng.

He was sitting thus when his attention was attracted to a figure standing close by him. It was that of a young man dressed carelessly in a tweed suit and wearing a wideawake hat. He was standing in the light of one of the windows, talking to another man, somewhat his senior, whom he had just met. Caussidiere caught a portion of their conversation.

"And hoo lang hae ye been in Paris?" asked the elder man.

"All the summer," replied the other. "I came here to study and paint, and I have been doing very well. How are all in Annandale?"

"Brawly, brawly. Where are you staying?"

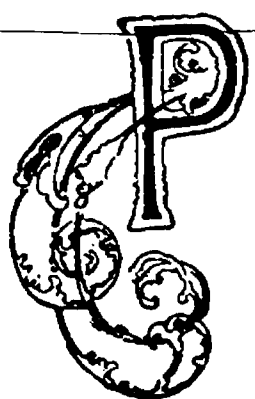
Caussidiere did not catch the reply, and the two men moved away with the crowd; but he had recognized, at a glance, in the younger of the interlocutors, an old friend—John Sutherland.

"Diab!" he muttered. "What has brought him to Paris? I must take care that he and Marjorie do not meet."

He rose, paid for his refreshment, and walked away. It was now 8 o'clock. Hailing a fiacre, he jumped in, and ordered the coachman to drive to the theater du Chatelet.

Alighting at the door, Caussidiere strolled into the vestibule, and paid for a seat in one of the balcony boxes. He found the vast place thronged from floor to ceiling to witness the performance of a fairy spectacle, then in its 100th night, the "Sept Filles du Diable," founded on some fanciful eastern story. It was a tawdry piece, with innombrable ballets, processions, pageants, varied with certain scenes of horse-play, in which a corpulent low comedian, a great popular favorite, was conspicuous. Caussidiere was charmed, concentrating his admiring eyes particularly on one black-eyed, thickly-painted lady, who personated a fairy prince and sang "risky" songs, with topical allusions and dancing accompaniments, in a very high shrill voice, to the great rapture of the assembled Parisians. At the end of the third act Caussidiere left his seat and strolled round to the back of the theater.

CHAPTER XXVII.



ASSING the Cerberus of the stage door, by whom he seemed to be well known, Caussidiere soon found himself "behind the scenes," and pushed his way through a confused throng of supernumeraries, figurantes and stage carpenters till he reached the greenroom.

Here he found many of the performers lounging about and standing in the center of the floor. Dressed in a turban and sultan's robes, and surrounded by a group of ladies in all kinds of scanty costumes, was the obese low comedian—as loud voiced, low-foreheaded a satyr of a man as could be found in the theatrical profession, even in Paris.

As Caussidiere appeared, the actor greeted him by name with a loud laugh.

"Welcome, mon enfant, welcome," he cried, shaking hands. "The Germans are approaching, yet behold—we survive!"

The ladies now turned to Caussidiere, who greeted them by their Christian names—Blanche, Rose, Ada, Adele, Sarah, and so on. He seemed to know them well, but, as he talked to them, looked round impatiently for some person who was not present.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Emperor Austria has in his private library a collection of 90,000 portraits in 796 albums. The collection includes 228 different pictures of himself. Of the empress, it is said that no portrait exists of later date than 1870.

FARM (AND) GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Agriculture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

"Fake" Cotton Plant.

RECENTLY there appeared in the N. Y. Sun what purported to be a telegram from Atlanta, Ga., telling of a wonderful cotton plant that had been introduced from equatorial Africa and was to revolutionize the cotton

growing industry of the world. It was a most marvelous plant, towering to the height of twenty feet and covered with a mass of downy cotton balls. The man in Georgia that is growing it would sell seeds as low as five cents apiece. The Farmers' Review sent the clipping to the Georgia Experiment station, and received a reply in the line it expected, namely that the so-called wonderful plant was merely a very ordinary cotton plant that was probably palmed off on the present Georgia enthusiast by some local joker. Below we give the letter. Parenthetically we would caution our readers against believing any of the wonderful yarns that are constantly appearing in the daily press about new agricultural plants of great value. The propagators are simply using the gullible city reporters to help advertise some worthless thing that they hope to make money out of by sales at fabulous prices. The letter follows:

Experiment, Ga., August, 28, 1897.

Editor Farmer's Review, Chicago, Ill.

I have yours of the 26th this a. m. enclosing clipping from a Chicago paper. In reply to your letter I beg to say that the article has simply a naked basis in fact—something to build upon. There is a gentleman named Jackson, who runs a small farm near Atlanta, and who is engaged in booming a so-called African variety of cotton, etc., etc. After some difficulty I succeeded in getting a few seeds of the cotton, of undoubted purity, and have now in progress an elaborate, competitive test, including 21 varieties of cotton, embracing most of our popular, prolific varieties, seeds of which are easily obtainable at from 50 cents to \$1.50 per bushel. So far I note nothing peculiar in the cotton. The plants have an upright habit of growth, and the fruit is produced on short fruit spurs, each containing from two to five bolls. Usually there is one or more long side branches that proceed out from the main stem near the ground. This habit, however, is not so very remarkable. In fact it so happens that one of the varieties planted in the competitive test, and in rows adjacent to this "wonderful" cotton is very similar to the latter, but not growing so tall. At the close of the season I will make an exhaustive report of the test, which will be published in bulletin form. At present there is no indication that the yield will be even equal to the average yield of the other 20 varieties. A few bolls have already opened and show a staple of fair length and fineness, but not comparable to Sea Island cotton. There is now no possibility of any material improvement in the conditions and promise of any of the varieties. In other words the crop is practically "made," and the final results will be practically the same (relatively) as are now indicated. Very truly,

R. J. REDDING, Director.

P.S.—The claim that the variety of cotton belongs to a different genus cannot, for a moment, be allowed. It is not even of a new species, but simply a variety of *Gossypium herbaceum*, and very probably of local (domestic) origin.

Enemies of Plant Lice.

Plant lice, like most insects, have certain natural enemies that tend to keep them in check. Prominent among these are the parasitic and predaceous insects. The former are very minute creatures, resembling wasps, which usually lay their eggs upon the lice. These eggs hatch into small maggots, which enter the bodies of the lice, where they feed upon the body juices until they are full grown. They then transform to pupae within the body of their host, from which they finally emerge by cutting a round hole through the body of the louse. Close examination of a colony of most any louse will reveal several yellowish or brownish remains of individuals which have succumbed to parasitism. The predaceous insects live by actually feeding upon the lice. The ladybirds or ladybugs are, by far, the most important factors in the destruction of plant lice, as both the adults and young feed ravenously upon them. There is a notion prevalent in some parts of the state that ladybirds, in some way or other, produce plant lice. Natural laws will not permit such a state of affairs. Like beetles like in the insect world just as parasitically as it does in the higher animals. The progeny of a ladybird is always a ladybird like the parent insect. The young of the ladybird, how-

ever, looks very different from the adult. In fact, the young of some species resemble minute alligators in general appearance, and are gaily colored. They feed almost entirely upon soft bodied insects. Among other insects that feed upon plant lice, the young of the Syrphus fly must be mentioned here. In nearly every colony of lice these little slug-like worms or larvae can be seen. They move about, raising their heads high in the air, and striking here and there. Whenever an unlucky louse is touched it is seized, held aloft until its juices have been sucked out, when its empty skin is cast aside, and the worm seeks others.

Bulletin 48, Maryland Experiment Station.

Michigan Fruit Growers Organize.

The fruit-growers at Pentwater, Mich., have taken the initiative step to protect their interests in the way of handling fruits. A stock company has been organized with a capital of \$5,000, the management to make contracts with strictly reliable dealers in such a way as to protect the growers. A detective service is contemplated to investigate all complaints of unfair treatment of shippers and cause for complaints by the commission dealers against the farmers for any sharp or underhand practice on the part of the shipper. To make the work of the company effective, farmers are being organized into local unions. The local unions report the names of their members to the company and pay over a membership fee of one dollar each. The secretary of the local union ascertains the number of acres and condition of the different kinds of fruit to be shipped. All these facts will be recorded by the company's secretary, who will designate the markets to which shipments should be made from each local union, so that none shall go to an over-stocked market. The company is determined to secure the best prices possible for union members, who are to pay one dollar each every three months to the company, in order to continue its beneficiaries. Several strong local unions have been organized in Mason and Oceana counties.—Michigan Fruit Grower.

Law and Grafting.

A peculiar case came up before a judge in the county of Huron, Ont., in which the methods of a professional grafter were under examination. According to a report of the trial it appeared that Cooke of Clinton applied to Murdock, a farmer near Brucefield, to get grafting to do. Murdock asked his terms: Cooke said 5 cents a graft to insure, or 3 cents each, cash, and take your chance, says Michigan Farmer. Murdock said, go on; and Cooke grafted thirty-four trees, putting on, so he said, 3,400 grafts, at 3 cents each, \$102. Murdock was staggered, but paid \$20 on account, and then got some expert evidence, this evidence being that from \$40 to \$80 grafts were all that should have been put in. He therefore, when sued, paid \$5 more into court, making \$25 with the sum previously paid Cooke, and fought it out. At the trial an armful of limbs from the orchard was brought into court, and it was shown that grafts had been put in decaying and broken limbs, and, in fact, everywhere a graft would stick, more for the purpose, as the judge said in dismissing the action, of running up a bill than for giving the best results in fruit. The judge said that the \$25 which Murdock had paid was enough, and dismissed the action with costs.

Expenditures for Agriculture.

Farm News: The following table, compiled by the British government, shows the sum total and the amount per capita expended by various countries for the advancement of agriculture. While the United States heads the list in amount spent, the sum per capita is far below that of many lesser nations. Expenditures for agricultural purposes:

Country.	Sum voted annually.	Rate per inhabitant.
United States	\$2,000,000	84
France	1,870,000	124
Hungary	1,700,000	234
Austria	950,000	104
Prussia	680,000	54
Italy	320,000	34
Switzerland	150,000	124
Belgium	112,000	44
Denmark	108,000	124
Bavaria	92,000	54
Wurtemberg	65,000	84
Holland	56,000	34

It will be noticed in the above that England appropriates nothing.

Inspecting Nursery Stock.—State Entomologist Johnson of Maryland, says the Baltimore American, is inspecting the nurseries of the State, 32 in number, with over 5,000,000 trees, under the new law guarding against diseases and insects. About 2,900,000 trees and vines have been inspected, certificates given, and the work will be completed about Oct. 1. On the whole, nursery stock is in prime condition. San Jose scale was located in three nurseries, but believed to be completely destroyed. In two instances about 8,000 fruit trees near by, infested with the pest, were dug up and burned. All trees in neighboring blocks were treated with hydrocyanic acid as soon as dug. Opposition to this work, at first shown by some nurserymen, is now disappearing.—Ex.

Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1897.

Interesting Items.

David Leek cut a bee tree on James Berry's place in North Waterloo one day last week and got eighty pounds of honey.

F. E. Lockwood of Hickory Ridge, near Milford, picked several quarts of ripe strawberries the first week in October. This was the second crop this year.

E. J. and N. J. Bissell shot an osprey or fish eagle at White Lake one day this week. The bird measured 5 feet 2 inches from tip to tip of wings.—Milford Times.

The owners of traction engines ought to be required to burn coal only, while moving from place to place about the country. The burning of wood is exceedingly dangerous in a dry time.

Robert Bushby of Benton Harbor, an ex-slave, has just received notice that Bradford Noyes, whose slave he once was has died leaving him a legacy. He has gone to West Virginia to claim his bequest.

Oct. 29, the Maccabees of Stodckbridge will dedicate their new hall and have engaged Hon. D. P. Markey for the occasion. Mr. Markey was a Pinckney boy but has won a national reputation as one of the nations finest orators.

Promptly at 9 o'clock p. m., the water works whistle in Owosso warns all the children at that place that it is time for them to be at home, and if their age is less than "sweet sixteen" they will be run in if found on the streets at that hour.—Ex. If it makes such a noise as it does for a fire, even the older ones will be scared home.

Webberville has voted to bond the village for the large sum of \$200 to build a grain elevator. Those who opposed the proposition purpose to take the matter into courts. Can it be they are afraid the amount will bankrupt the village?—Livingston Democrat. And yet a newspaper was allowed to be carried to the grave-yard with no effort to save it. Consistency, etc. (?)

The postmaster-general has issued an order forbidding the renting of private letter boxes in post-offices for minors. Postmasters are constantly receiving complaints from parents that their sons and daughters are carrying on a clandestine correspondence by means of the private letter box. And then there are others who are not minors who use the private box for the same purpose.

Any good all-around printer out of employment can get a job if he wants it—a "lifetime job" should he be willing to take the trouble. The Prison Mirror, published in the Stillwater, Minn., state prison, wants a good man to run it, as the late incumbent was discharged "for reasons" and the paper is temporarily suspended. There is no lack of talent in that pleasure resort to run churches and banks and mining schemes, but there is a woful dearth of printers.

Kind Words From Our Friends.

Below, we give a few of the many kind words from our newspaper friends. We could give plenty others but will not take space. We also are grateful for several congratulatory letters,

The Pinckney DISPATCH came to us last week with a souvenir supplement of Mackinac. It is neatly printed and contains a fine write-up of a trip to that resort. Thanks, Bro. Andrews for the favor.—Stockbridge Brief.

The Pinckney DISPATCH issued a neat souvenir with its last issue. It was a beauty and the DISPATCH readers should appreciate the compliments of the editor by seeing that their subscriptions are paid in advance.—Livingston Democrat.

Amongst the ardent admirers of Mackinac Island and her enchanting beauty is F. L. Andrews, editor and proprietor of the Pinckney, Livingston county, DISPATCH. He has visited these parts for five years past; and on his return home this year prepared and issued a handsome souvenir supplement to his paper, descriptive of his visit, of the attractions of the place, and finely illustrated with well selected views. It is tastily got up, typographically excellent, and the reading matter is interesting and well prepared. We heartily congratulate Bro. Andrews upon his glowing tribute to the enchantments with which he is evidently deeply smitten; and we feel sure the Mackinac people will appreciate the free advertising thus generously donated to the "Fairy Isle."—St. Ignace Enterprise.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

FOR CYCLISTS.

A good and cooling beverage is made by straining and beating a fresh egg and adding to a bottle of ginger beer. Water-proof road maps are now to be obtained and if one is caught in a sudden shower they make a good protection for one's head.

When the muscles are tired and lame a fine liniment to use is made of 5 cents' worth of castor oil added to 5 cents' worth of hartshorn. Shake well and keep tightly corked.

Soap is sold in book form and when needed a leaf can be torn out. This is a handy and almost necessary article for bicycle tourists to take if a long out-of-town run is contemplated.

The latest novelty in handle-bars is made hollow and contains those articles usually relegated to the tool bag. This removes the fear of having the bag stolen if the wheel is left alone by its owner.

Dust is worse for a bicycle than mud, for the latter can be cleaned off at once, but dust gets into every corner and hides. A pair of good bellows can be used with marvelous effect after a run over country roads.

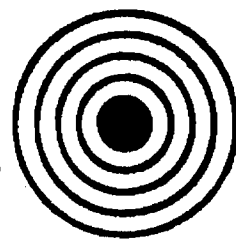
Made a New Man of Him.

Bryan, Ohio, Jan. 18, 1897. Gentlemen.—For years I had been suffering from indigestion. Had a poor appetite and could not eat anything containing grease and had constantly a worn out feeling. After using three 50c bottles of Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin I am now able to eat anything my appetite craves and can say it has made a new man of me. E. B. BOWEN.

By Will B. Darrow.

Do You Want Gold?

Everyone desires to keep informed on Yukon, the Klondyke and Alaskan gold fields. Send 10c for large Compendium of vast information and big color map to Hamilton Pub. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.



BULLS EYE CAMERA,

EITHER FILM OR PLATE,
FOR SALE, CHEAP.

Enquire at DISPATCH Office.

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

Get New and Starting Facts at Druggists.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH.

FINE JOB PRINTING:
Envelopes,
Note Heads,
Business Cards.
Circulars,
Programs,
Invitations.
The Pinckney DISPATCH, \$1.00 Per Year.
FROM NOW UNTIL JAN. 1, 1898, FOR 20 CENTS.
SUBSCRIBE NOW.

DR. PEPPER'S
ROYAL-TANSY PILLS
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe remedy for suppressed, excessive, or painful menstruation. Now used by over 60,000 ladies. Investigates these organs, drives away dangerous humors, keeps the system in perfect health. Each box contains 25 pills, sealed in plain wrapper. Send 10c for particulars. Sold by F. A. Sigler, 112 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED: A STRONG, YOUNG AND ACTIVE gentleman, or lady, to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan, monthly \$65.00 and expenses. This is steady. Reference enclosed. Send for particulars and envelope. The Dominion Company, 112 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

ROSSNER'S
ONCE A WEEK SHINE
SHOE POLISH
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.
HARNESS PATENT LEATHER. PRICE 25c.
READY FOR USE. REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING.
ROSSNER MFG. CO. WINONA, MINN. U.S.A.
This is truly a "Once a Week" shoe polish, as it will hold a shine for a week, and rain or snow will not spoil it. A Liquid Polish, put up in large bottles, enclosed in neat cartons, and makes a good show in the package and on the shoe. The nicest thing on the market for LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES and PATENT LEATHER. Easily applied. Requires no rubbing. Will not freeze. Ask your local dealer for it. Rossner's "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish. Address: ROSSNER MFG. CO., Winona, Minn.

NATURE'S REMEDY
CURES IN THE RIGHT WAY, BY REGULATING THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD.
It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Sick and Nervous Headache, Fever and Ague, Chills, and all diseases arising from a diseased liver or the kidneys, or impure blood.
YOUR MONEY BACK—Is the plan on which it is sold. If after taking the entire box of medicine you do not think you have had your money's worth, send us back the guarantee, which you will find in the box, and we will send you a check for \$5.00 by return mail.
It is put up in two forms, powder and tablets. The tablets are the easier to take, requiring no mixing. Price 50c for the dozen of either kind. Send your name and address to 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.	7:44 a.m.	7:50 p.m.
	7:45 p.m.	7:55 a.m.
EASTBOUND		
Pontiac Detroit—Gd. Rapids and Intermediate Sta.	7:50 p.m.	7:44 a.m.
Pontiac Lenox Detroit and Intermediate Sta.	7:55 a.m.	7:45 p.m.
Mich. Air Line Div. trains leave Pontiac at	7:50 a.m.	7:50 p.m.
for Romeo Lenox and Int. Sta.		
D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC		
WESTBOUND		
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven	7:50 a.m.	
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago	7:55 p.m.	
Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee Chicago and Intermediate Sta.	7:55 p.m.	
EASTBOUND		
Detroit East and Canada	7:07 a.m.	
Detroit East and Canada	7:08 a.m.	
Detroit and South	7:07 p.m.	
Detroit East and Canada	7:08 p.m.	
Detroit Suburban	7:05 a.m.	
Leave Detroit via Windsor		
EASTBOUND		
Buffalo—New York & Boston	7:45 a.m.	
Toronto Montreal New York	7:45 p.m.	
London Express	7:45 p.m.	
Buffalo New York & East	7:45 p.m.	
7:45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston. 12:00 noon train has parlor car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New York. 11:25 train has sleeping car to New York. Daily except Sunday. Daily.		
W. J. BLACK, Agent, Pinckney Mich.		
G. P. & T. Agent. E. H. HUGHES. Montreal, Que. A. G. P. & T. Agt. Chicago, Ill.		
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SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORKING FAIR
Sarsaparilla
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

Boats Carried on the Heads of Men.
The achievement has often been referred to of the carrying of steamboats on the backs of men. The expression is not quite accurate, for the Congo natives are trained from infancy to carry burdens on their heads. When a European on the lower Congo sent his black boy to a store to buy some cigarettes, he was surprised to see the servant return with the tiny package on his head. When a Congo woman has smoked her much-loved pipe the treasure is likely to repose on her head until she again requires it; and if her husband, unfortunately, has been able to procure a bottle of rum, he walks home with it nicely balanced on his head, throwing stones at the stray dogs and cats in his way, without the slightest idea that he is really an expert equilibrist. Most of the many thousands of pieces of steamboats were carried on the heads and not on the backs of men.

The 50,000 natives of the lower Congo who have been carrying these steamboats and all other freight around the cataracts are the very men who could not be induced, eighteen years ago, to give a helping hand to Mr. Stanley. He wished to carry 1,830 man-loads, and he had only 190 Zanzibar and Loango porters for the work. Some of the natives would sell him a little of their time, but they would not carry his goods more than two or three miles beyond their homes. Stanley's failure to secure the carriers he needed along the river delayed his work on the upper Congo for more than a year, and the labor question was the most perplexing problem with which he had to deal. He brought his carriers thousands of miles, from Zanzibar and other coasts of Africa.—Harper's Round Table.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many recommendations included therein, we concluded to make the first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results is putting it very mildly indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to any one afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

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

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Invents and Trade Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Send model, drawing or photo. We advise if patentable free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address: **C. A. SNOW & CO.** Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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LADY'S POOR'S
It is made from purest and finest ingredients found growing on the rugged sides of the WHITE MOUNTAINS. Contains neither vegetable nor mineral poison. MAKES THE SKIN SMOOTH AND GLEAMING. Removes Tan, Freckles, Sunburn. Cures Salt Rheum, Eczema—all skin diseases. Price, 50 CENTS A BOX.
DR. JAMES W. FOSTER CO., BATH, N. H.
LADY'S POOR'S
JAMES W. FOSTER CO., BATH, N. H.
We can give employment and pay for the use of this medicine. We can give employment and pay for the use of this medicine. We can give employment and pay for the use of this medicine.
KEEP A BOTTLE IN THE HOUSE.
It may save your life.
It may save your life.
It may save your life.
THE REMEDY'S REMEDY

RAISED A FLAG-STAFF.

A FINE FIFTY-FOOT POLE RAISED ON THE PINCKNEY PUBLIC SCHOOL GROUNDS.



PINCKNEY HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

On Friday afternoon last, the pupils of the school at this place raised a fine 50-foot flagstaff after which a program of patriotic songs, recitations and speeches were listened to. The pole was raised at two o'clock and when the flag was flung to the breeze the whole school joined in singing and saluted the stars and stripes, before adjourning to the school room for the program.

The program was opened by that glorious old song "America" and as they sang "My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty" one could feel a new thrill of patriotism. Rev. Carl S. Jones then gave a short address on patriotism. He said among other things "It is a good thing when we raise the stars and stripes over the school rooms. It was a good law requiring the beautiful stars and stripes, the emblem of liberty, to float over the schools of the land. * * * While old liberty bell, which rang in days gone by, cannot ring now, every

school bell in the land rings out liberty." He gave a good description of the flag—its colors and the meaning and wound up his address by giving the children and all to understand that the flag stood for liberty, patriotism and purity.

A class of boys sang "Yankee Doodle Dandy's Boys" with good effect and Miss Blanche Graham gave a recitation, also Prof. C. L. Grimes. This was followed with a song, by a class of little girls and a few appropriate remarks from Prof. Stephen Durfee. The exercises closed by a song "The Flag" by the school.

The exercises were impressive and will long be remembered by all present as one of pleasant times. The scholars as well as Prof. Durfee and the corps of teachers, are to be congratulated.

May the stars and stripes
And liberty rule,
While they float o'er the lawn,
Of the Pinckney High School.

Local Dispatches.

C. L. Bowman has a fine awning on his new market.

Mrs. Maggie Melvin is visiting relatives in Howell.

County sheriff, Malachy Roche, was in this place Monday shaking hands with old associates.

Mike Ruen, who is working for J. J. Rafferty of Chelsea was in town the last of last week.

Fred Burgess and W. H. Bland are jurors for the next term of court in November, from Putnam.

Con Tuomey, of Chicago, formerly of this place, has been the guest of his brother, John, the past week.

Are you going to put down carpets this fall? We have a lot of old papers that you can get for that purpose.

Rev. S. W. Bird and family of Dansville were guests of F. L. Andrews and family one day last week.

Mrs. L. C. Bennett, formerly of this place, but now of Saginaw is the guest of friends and relatives in this vicinity.

The very fine flag staff, that was placed in the school yard, was furnished by Thos. Fagan of Hamburg township.

Mrs. Chris. Brown, who has been spending several weeks with relatives at St. John's, returned home on Friday of last week.

Word was received here last week to the effect that W. H. Cadwell was happy over the advent of a nine pound boy in his family.

Horace Haines of Fenton and Miss N. Kirk of Howell visited their sister, Mrs. H. G. Briggs and other relatives here the last of last week.

No, we have not got enough potatoes for winter use and if you want to pay your subscriptions that way, all right—we like potatoes.

Nearly \$1,000,000 went up in smoke in Detroit last week, an account of which may be found on the inside pages of this paper. While it was thought no one was injured it has since been found that a young lad was crushed by a falling wall.

Mrs. F. L. Andrews was the guest of relatives at Marshallville the first of the week.

Several Masons from here attended the school of instruction at Howell Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Rev. Dr. Ryan, presiding elder of Ann Arbor district, preached in the M. E. church to a large an interesting audience last Sabbath evening.

The Ladies' aid of West Putnam will meet at Mrs. Geo. Bland's on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 21. Tea will be served and a cordial invitation is given to all.

The M. E. Sunday school elected the following officers last Sunday: Supt., F. L. Andrews; Asst. supt., Mrs. Geo. Bowman; Sec., Miss Grace Bowman; Treas., Miss Jessie Green; organist, Mrs. O. T. Baker.

It has been suggested to us that there is much need of work in the cemetery at this place. Would it not be well to have a bee and look after this matter. The grounds should certainly be kept free from underbrush and weeds.

The patrons of the Howell milk works of the township of Putnam are requested to meet at the town hall in the village of Pinckney on Saturday the 16 inst at one o'clock p. m. for the purpose of choosing eight delegates to attend a meeting of the patrons of said works throughout the county at the village of Howell on the 19th inst at 10 o'clock a. m. The purpose of meeting at Howell will be explained at the meeting on the 16th.

A Good Crop of Wheat.

Frank Dennison, son of Mrs. S. K. Hause, who went to Lincoln county, Washington state about eight years ago and settled on a ranch there writes home that his crop of wheat this year averaged 30 bushels to the acre and the price is 75 cents per bushel and he has 15,000 bushels. He says that a good education has helped him keep the place as he has been able to work at book-keeping and thus "stem the tide" in poor years. This seasons crops are the best he ever had.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. We also guarantee one bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.
F. A. SIGLER.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

The Pinckney Dispatch.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS
Editor and Proprietor.

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

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

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

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. W. T. Wallace, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. F. L. Andrews, Supt.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. C. S. Jones, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. J. J. Cook, Supt. S. T. Grimes, Sec.

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

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John McGuinness, County Delegate.

Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Sunday evening in Cong'l church at 6:30 o'clock. Rev. C. S. Jones, Pres. Mr. E. R. Brown, Sec.

EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:00 o'clock in the M. E. church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. Miss Jennie Hazz, Pres.

Junior Epworth League. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, at M. E. church. All cordially invited. Miss Alice McMahon Superintendent.

The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.

KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES. Meet every Friday evening, on or before full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited. Chas. Campbell, Sir Knight Commander.

Livingston Lodge, No. 7, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. H. F. Sigler, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. Mary Read, W. M.

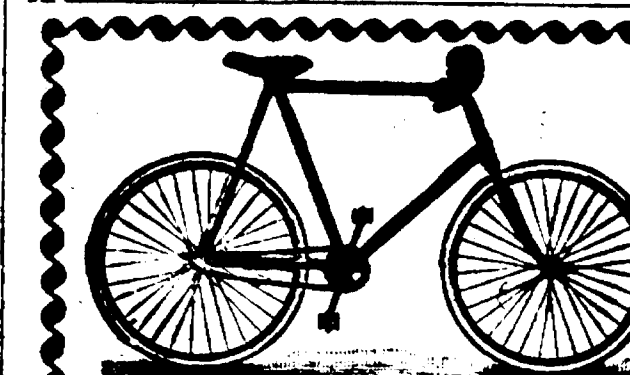
LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 o'clock at the K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. JULIA SIGLER, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:00 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome. F. L. ANDREWS, Capt. Gen.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street Pinckney, Mich.

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DENTIST—Every Thursday and Friday Office over Sigler's Drug Store.



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Have more points of merit than any other High Grade Bicycle.
—A FULL OF GRACE AND BEAUTY.—
Every Wheel Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.
Relay Mfg Co., Reading, Pa.

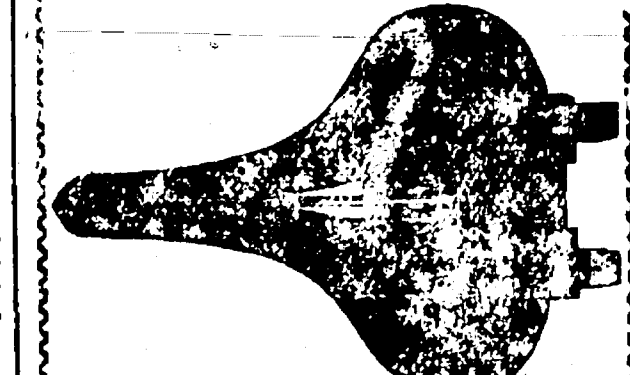
"A Howling Success."
Wherever properly introduced Dr. Badwell's Syrup Pepsin as a cure for constipation, has met with a phenomenal sale. Many druggists cannot say enough in praise of its merits, as well as its great popularity with the people. In 10c trial size and also in 50c and \$1 sizes of W. B. Darrow.

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

HARRIET F. NEWCOMB and **FRANK SMITH**, Defendants.
At a session of said Court held in the village of Howell in said County on the first day of September, A. D. 1907. Present: Honorable Stearns F. Smith, Circuit Judge.
In this cause on reading and filing the affidavit of Louis E. Howlett, that one of the defendants, to wit, Harriet F. Newcomb, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of New York, and it satisfactorily appears to the court that the said defendant is a non resident of this state on motion of Watts, Bean & Smith and Louis E. Howlett, solicitors for the complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant, Harriet F. Newcomb, cause her appearance to be entered in this cause within four months from the date of this order; and in case of her appearance she cause her answer to the bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on the complainant's solicitors within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said order and notice of this order and in default thereof, said order will be taken as confessed by said non resident defendant, and it is further ordered that within twenty days the complainant cause an affidavit of this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county, and that said publication be continued therein, once and each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

STEARNS F. SMITH, Circuit Judge.
WATTS, BEAN & SMITH and LOUIS E. HOWLETT, Complainant's Solicitors.

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

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

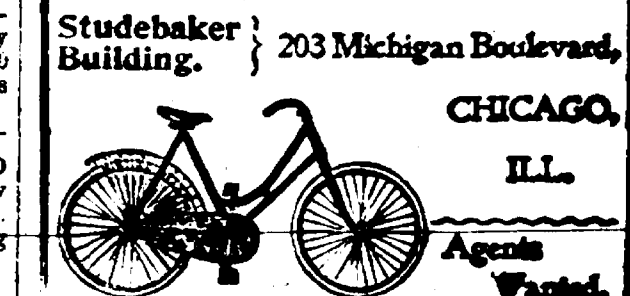
Take no other. Get a Burns and GET THE BEST.

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CYCLE SEAT MFG. CO.
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THE PERFECT WHEEL.
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Act on a new principle regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. NEEVE'S PILLS specially cure indigestion, torpid liver, constipation, flatulency, biliousness, general debility, etc. 50 doses, 25c. Complete list of symptoms on box. Sold by F. A. Sigler.



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Have more points of merit than any other High Grade Bicycle.
—A FULL OF GRACE AND BEAUTY.—
Every Wheel Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.
Relay Mfg Co., Reading, Pa.

Pinkney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Let us hope that the advent of cold weather will also put an end to the "yellow" fever that has recently been raging in New York journalism.

Those Andree pigeons showed remarkable discretion in landing in the Indiana gas belt just at a time when other news was mighty scarce and the correspondents were starving.

Somebody dropped \$3,000 in a Niagara Falls hotel the other day and forgot to return for it. Don't worry; some heckman, if he notices his loss, will stroll in and claim the money one of these days when he isn't busy.

Weyler said some time ago that the case against Evangelina Cisneros was in its preliminary stages. At that time the young lady had been in jail eleven months, the companion of vicious women, half starved, and subject to the utmost degradation. There is enough in these facts to warrant the interference of every government and every man and woman having respect for common decency. Assassination and worse outrages are not war.

While the state legislatures of this country have been coping with millinery matters in the way of theatre hats and feather trimmings the French government has recommended that its horses be put into sunbonnets. The straw manufacturers have been doing a large business in consequence, and summer mortality among horses has largely decreased. The amusement awakened in the beholder at this odd gear is but an echo of that a century ago when men first appeared carrying umbrellas.

It is painful to read in the New York Evening Post (owned in England) day after day that the people of Europe look with unutterable scorn upon everything the people of this country do, themselves or through their representatives, and with effusive affection upon everything they unhappily omit; and the more so because the only possible remedy is the impossible one of immediately dying in the vain hope of getting themselves born again in some of the many European styles all of which are the only orthodox things.

According to reliable statisticians, since 1873 there have been cut in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota alone, 154,000,000,000 feet of lumber, board measure, besides 83,000,000,000 shingles and in the last three-fourths of that period about 290,000,000,000 feet, taking the whole country together. New York and Pennsylvania have, next to the three states just mentioned, large quantities of standing coniferous timber, and the amount left in the northern states is estimated at about 100,000,000,000 feet, or half as much as has been cut since about 1873, in the whole country, and yet there are persons who profess to see no reason for national forest protection and forest reserves.

A Russian journal that has recently come under our notice calls attention to the fact that for some twenty years past the inhabitants of a malarial locality in the government of Kharkov have used powdered crabs with great success in the case of fevers. The powder is prepared in the following way: Live crabs are poured over with the ordinary whisky until they get asleep; then they are put on a bread pan in a hot oven, thoroughly dried and pulverized, and the powder passed through a fine sieve. One dose, a teaspoonful, is generally sufficient to cure the intermittent fever; in very obstinate cases a second dose is required. Each dose is invariably preceded by a glass of also brandy as a purgative. The powder is used in that locality in preference to quinine. So says the journal. We will not vouch for it.

In an address at Ashfield, Massachusetts, Prof. Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard University considered the "village hoodlum" and the means for his suppression. The "village hoodlum" makes himself more conspicuous than the "city tough." When he becomes sufficiently depraved to enjoy his had eminence he is a more demoralizing figure than his city cousin of the same tendencies, and he is more dangerous to society inasmuch as the dangers of the law in rural communities are generally less efficient than in cities. As a means of suppressing the "village hoodlum," Professor Norton suggested the organization of a body of law-abiding citizens in each village or township to give definite support to the constituted authorities in suppressing lawlessness in all its stages. By this it is evident from other parts of the address the speaker meant particularly the suppression of petty acts of lawlessness by youngsters who are the children of neglectful parents and who have in them the material of which full-fledged "village hoodlums" are made.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"RUSTICITY IN A PALACE"
SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Preached from the Text: Genesis, Chapter XLV., Verse 28, as follows: "I Will Go and See Him Before I Die."
—Jacob's Great Years.



JACOB had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries after, persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine, that he lived to one hundred and forty years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event one hundred and fifty years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth, and died at one hundred and forty years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania, lived one hundred and forty years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived one hundred and forty years, and the names of eleven persons who lived one hundred and fifty years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of one hundred and forty years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living, and his children shook the Oriental abode with their merriment.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face, and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you? My dear son who has been dead so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully reassured him, and the news was confirmed, the tears began their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on his best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man; and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves us so much in doubt whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text—"I will go and see him before I die."

What a strong and unflinching thing is paternal attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the heath; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvests reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on; but the love of Jacob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades. Though when the little child expired the parent may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now they are seventy-five, yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are

fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents: "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked the question—"Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy of seventeen years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state; but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full-grown angelhood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness, and from health to more radiant health. O, parent, as you think of the darling pouting and white in membranous croup, I want you to know it will be gloriously bettered in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God!

Joseph was Joseph notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the raining splendors of everlasting noon. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, and oh! how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come with him to see their son in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachel could be here to see all this!" I visited at the farm house of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was president of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capitol. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister. It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide-open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed; but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus of illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that home where Christian parents come to visit! What over may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you fifty times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked, and where they sat, and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what door sill they parted with you, giving you the final good-by. Do not be embarrassed if your father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theodosius said a wise thing when she said: "Husbands, remember what you lately were, and

remember what you are, and be thankful."

By this time you all notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father Jacob. Joseph did not say, "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs, and walking over these mosaics! Then, he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescoes. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that, he might get sick on my hands, and he might be querulous, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course, he must not suffer, and if there is famine in his country—and I hear there is—I will send him some provisions; but I can't take a man from Padanaram and introduce him into this polite Egyptian court. What a nuisance it is to have poor relations!"

Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace, and introduced him to the emperor, and provided for all the rest of his father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living; and when he was dead, Joseph, with military escort, took his father's remains to the family cemetery. Would God all children were as kind to their parents.

If the father have large property, and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs; but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again, and the son has to repeat it, he bawls in the old man's ear, "I hope you hear that!" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy years and not gone yet! Seventy-five years and not gone yet! Eighty years and not gone yet! Will he ever go? They think it of no use to have a doctor in his last sickness, and go up to the drug store and get something that makes him worse, and economize on a coffin, and beat the undertaker down to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount which they never pay! I have officiated at obsequies of aged people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverbs, "The eye that mocketh at his father, and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for pallbearers. I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Joseph and Jacob will be on you.

In almost every circle of our kindred there has been some queen of self-sacrifice to whom jeweled hand after jeweled hand was offered in marriage, but who stayed on the old place because of the sense of filial obligation, until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nickname—God calls her daughter, and heaven calls her saint, and I call her domestic martyr. A half-dozen ordinary women have not as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stood six thousand years, this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some especial mission are the names of Anna Ross, and Margaret Breckinridge, and Mary Shelton, and Anna Etheridge, and Georgiana Willets, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks and Lookout Mountain, and Chancellorsville, and Cooper Shop Hospital; and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three grandest men of the Bible—John and Paul and Christ—were celibates.

Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne furnished for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Kohinoor of London Tower, and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words: "Inasmuch as ye did it to father," the other jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words: "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother." "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" is the exquisite ballad of Will Carleton, who found an old woman who had been turned off by her prosperous sons; but I thank God I may find in my text, "Over the hills to the palace."

Brazil produces on the average 350,000 tons of coffee per annum—that is, about four-fifths of the whole amount consumed in the world.

Nervous

Weak, Tired, in this condition. They are dependent and gloomy, cannot sleep, have no appetite, no energy, no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla soon brings help to such people. It gives them pure, rich blood, cures nervousness, creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and imparts new life and increased vigor to all the organs of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists Sell It. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

He who is anxious to live his life over again is either a fool or a knave—probably an extract of both.

Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's true remedy for constipation and kindred ills. It acts directly on the bowels, the liver, the skin, and while cleansing the blood imparts strength to the digestive organs.

In the royal aquarium of St. Petersburg, Rome, are fish which have been on exhibition for 150 years.

One to five applications of Down's Ointment will cure the worst case of Itching Piles there ever was. Can you afford to suffer tortures when a simple, never-failing remedy is at hand? It never fails.

Every little man who becomes suddenly great should buy a bicycle, in order to conceal his strut.

A GREAT EXPENSE

To Carry on an Almost Helpless Fight.
—At Last the Fight is Over.

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)
Our representative called at 26 Battle Creek Avenue, the residence of S. I. Robbins, and in an interview with him brought out the following facts. Mr. Robbins tells of his wife's experience in a manner that carries conviction with his words. He says: "I am sorry my wife is not at home this P. M., but no one knows better than I how she has suffered during past years. For twenty years she has been afflicted with the various forms of kidney complaint and an enlargement of the liver. She was often confined to her bed for more than two weeks at a time suffering untold agony. She has doctored constantly, and I have paid out in doctors' bills for her alone as much as \$300.00, and then her relief was only such that she would be able to be around for a spell. Some time ago she felt the symptoms of another attack coming on, such as a pain in through the kidneys and back. I hardly know what induced me to get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, instead of sending for the family physician; however, I got some and she commenced their use. It was a surprise to us both to see their action; the attack was warded off, and she continued taking them with marked improvement each day of their use. She is better now than she has been in years, the pain in the back and others in the kidneys have entirely gone. Hardly a day goes by that we do not mention the great good Doan's Kidney Pills have done her. I was always opposed to patent medicines, but confess that my wife's experience with Doan's Kidney Pills has done much to change my opinions. If it were not for those pills she would not have been able to be out this afternoon."

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

PENSIONS

Get your Pension DOUBLE QUICK
Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent,
1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Peerless Fence Co.
The Peerless makes its own
fences and is the
only absolute and
wire and
on the market.
HOLLY, MICH.

Plate Glass

The only jobber in this territory handling
stock sheets of Plate Glass. Keep in stock
ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING IN THE GLASS LINE.
Send your orders or write for estimates.
WM. REID, 124 W. Larned St., DETROIT, MICH.

CHOICE DIVIDEND INVESTMENTS

FOR SALE!
GOLD STOCK BROKERAGE CO.
DENVER, COLO.

Representatives Wanted.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for natural
discharges, inflammations,
irritations or ulcerations
of mucous membranes.
Painless, and not irrita-
ting. THE VANGUARD CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper,
by express, prepaid, for
\$1.00. 100 bottles, \$2.75.
Circular sent on request.

DISCO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges,
in the World. Sold by
DR. J. P. DISCO

IN THE ODD CORNER.

SOME STRANGE, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

Queer Specimens of the Human Race Found in Indiana—Have Perfectly Developed Tails and Bear Out the Darwinian Theory in Other Respects.

Mountain Serenade.
HE wandering stars have lost the moon their mother,
And go a-seeking her in vain, along the fields of night;
The trees on the mountain are whispering to each other,
And the streamlet in the darkness hurries down-ward from the height,
Like a moving thread of white.

The blossoms close their ears, lest in their sleeping
The sorrows of the sighing world should mean across their dream;
The birds in the tree-tops wing to wing are creeping,
For they fear the winds low voices, and the laughter of the stream,
Thro' the shadowed ways a gleam.

Thou, for whose somber eyes my soul is burning,
The beads upon thy breast are warmer than the heart within,
That holds wild counsel with the night, and reaps strange learning
From the black and eddying whirlpool where the stream's last waters win
And seethe, and swirl, and spin.

Thou sister of the midnight shadows gloomy,
Thou daughter of their darkness and their mystery and fear,
Thro' the dewy secret pathways, hark! I call thee to me,
Thro' the night's wild sounds and silences I summon thee near,
And lo! thyself is here!

The Worm Turned.
An Illinois farmer came to Chicago not long ago with a shipment of sheep that looked like they had done nothing all their lives but run from dogs. After loading around nearly a week he persuaded a buyer to take them off his hands at a price a trifle over the freight charges.
"Pity they aren't blackfaced," said the buyer. "The blackfaced breed always command a premium; seems to dress out nicer."
The farmer did some lightning calculating and then said he would come up in a week with just what was wanted. He kept his word and arrived here on Saturday. He hunted up his buyer, a man named Edwards, and showed his forty blackfaced sheep and a lot of the ordinary run. The blackfaced brought about a quarter of a cent a pound more than the market called for. Later in the day Edwards found a purchaser for his blackfaced stock.
"I never saw a blackfaced sheep with spots of white under his eyes and streaks around the nose," said the prospective taker.

Edwards had not noticed the white spots before. He went into the pen, caught one of the animals, and when he rubbed his hand over its face the black peeled off. Edwards is now cursing the cold irony of fate, while the farmer is no doubt mixing a new lot of black paint for whitefaced sheep.—Saturday Press.

Hoosier Freaks.
William Morgan, an Indiana farmer, has a hen which lays an egg within an egg. She has been producing this kind of hen fruit for several days and one of the eggs is on exhibition at the Doxey house in Anderson. The egg looks like an ordinary hen egg. When broken open the usual white and yellow are found in proper proportions, but in the center of the yolk is a second egg about the size of a robin's egg. Its shell is perfectly formed and is hard. The inner egg does not contain any white. The hen is an ordinary looking critter.

Henry Etchison, who also resides near Anderson, has five bushels of freak corn which has ripened early and is already gathered in. The ear looks like any common ear of corn and is properly shelled. When the husks are drawn back, however, it is found that every grain is enveloped in a separate husk of its own, and has its silk. When the first husk around the grain is removed a second one is found also with proper silks, and under it is the fine round grain of white corn. Etchison says the seed came from Russia. He does not know how to use it. It would probably have to be shelled and then fanned.

Eggs Laid by Black Hens.
The other day a woman went into a grocery and said: "I want two dozen hen's eggs. They must all be eggs laid by black hens." The grocer said: "Madam, I am willing to accommodate you, but you have got the best of me this time. I don't know how to tell the eggs of a black hen from those of a speckled or white one." Said she: "If that is so, madam, will you kindly pick out the eggs for yourself?" She did so, and when the two dozen were counted into her basket the grocer looked at them and said suggestively:

"Well, madam, it seems as though the black hens laid all the big eggs." "Yes," said she, "that's the way you tell them."

Found Her Needle.
Twelve years ago a woman resident of North Tonawanda, N. Y., ran a needle into one of her toes. A small piece of steel broke off. It was never extracted. Some time afterward she became a semi-invalid. Her mind as well as her body suffered and she developed melancholia. Severe pains attacked her. They were particularly extreme in her side. One day she discovered a small red thorn on her side. It was opened. A half-inch of discolored puss-encrusted steel was found. It was the part of the needle which over a decade ago had found entrance to her body through the toe. From the time of its removal the woman's mental and physical vigor began to improve. She is today as well and vigorous as at any time in her past life.

Ball's Good Appetite.
Col. Deever was one of the most celebrated characters in central Ohio. He was nothing if not prodigal in his generosity, his flow of language, his wealth of imagination. The colonel never explained how he got his title, but he always insisted on being addressed by that title.

On one occasion the colonel employed a lawyer to attend a trifling matter for him and promised a speedy settlement of the account. Time went by and the colonel failed to keep his word. The lawyer stirred the colonel up about it the next time he saw him in town, and the upshot of it was that the colonel agreed to send the lawyer a dozen bushels of the finest apples in Ohio. But no apples came to the lawyer. One day he saw the colonel in town and immediately bore down on him for an explanation. He got it. The colonel, taking his friend by the lapel of his coat, said impressively:

"Mr. Williams, I fully expected to send you those apples. I had 'em, sir; yes, sir, 300 bushels of the finest apples ever raised in the state of Ohio. I had 'em all crated up and one night a darned little yearlin' bull broke in and eat 'em all up. Yes, sir, ever' last one of 'em."

Proof About the Tower of Babel.
There is in New Orleans a negro woman, according to the chief newspaper of the Crescent City, who has deeply rooted if not very clear ideas about the Bible, among them being the conviction that while God wrote some parts of the great book, men put in other portions. One thing which God wrote sure enough, says the article, is the story of the Tower of Babel. "Yas, sir, yasir. God writ dat," she says; "no doubt 'bout dat bein' writ by God Himself. Dat's proben; glory to de Lord. W'y, dey ain't no one nowhere 'cept Mericans kin talk clair so's you kin onnerstan' 'em. Dat probes God writ 'bout dat tower."

According to Darwin.
In April, 1896, the Fourth Ghookees were sent from Mandalay, in Burma, to Shillong, in Assam. As the troops marched through the country of the Ahoms the wet weather obliged them to seek shelter in what appeared to be a granary. The native priests objected to the quartering of the troops in the granary, but upon the command of the officers the doors were battered down and the troops entered. The granary proved to be an Ahom temple, and four



Ahoms were within worshipping. It was the first time that specimens of this remarkable race had been seen by white men. The word "Ahom" is derived from the Sanskrit and means unequalled. These people declare that they are descended from the god Indra, and refuse to hold communication with white men. They are a very low order of human being, apelike in stature, with abnormally long arms and perfectly developed tails. Their feet are shaped on almost the same lines as those of an ape, the toes being prehensile. The officers brought one of the Ahom women and her children to Shillong, where a photograph was taken of one of the children.

A Museum Find.
A Mississippi paper says that a negro living near Newton who heard his dogs barking one night found that they had killed a remarkable animal. It had a head like a bulldog, ears like a mule, legs like a duck and a tail like an elephant, and it was long-bodied like a weasel.

HOW TO KEEP EMBROIDERED LINENS BRIGHT AND FRESH.

That hand work on silk materials is far more desirable than on wash and velvet, so popular a few years ago, cannot be doubted, yet many women complain that the colors fade and dingy so soon that the work is labor thrown away. But this is an error, for if properly laundered, wash silks may be kept fresh and bright until the articles they adorn are past usefulness. The doing of the embroidery is no daintier work than that of keeping it in good order, and only by doing it herself can the tasteful woman have her fancy linens kept bright and pretty.

When ready to do the work, select a bright day, fill a small tub nearly full of warm water and add a little ivory soap to make suds, put each piece in and wash carefully. After each article is clean, rinse in slightly blue water, to which a little thin starch is added, wring and hang in the shade. When dry, sprinkle, fold, and let stand half an hour. Iron on the wrong side, pressing down heavily to throw out the stitches of the embroidery, thus restoring their original beauty.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

A GOOD THING

For Women to Remember.
That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham they are communicating with a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's ills is greater than that of any living physician—male or female. A woman can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate her private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they should have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician living.

The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to freely communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only, thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken and has induced more than 100,000 sufferers to write her for advice during the last four months. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

A P. & W. train struck and killed Anna Jones, aged 30, near Ravenna.

Try Grain-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Grant Rheinhardt, a farmer near Manchester, was killed by lightning.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry has been used for forty years and has never yet failed to cure a case of diarrhoea, dysentery, or summer complaint in any of its various forms.

Sun-exposed trees have their largest limbs on the south side.

Pill-Doed.—With nausea, big purgers, preface people against pills generally. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are revolutionizing the pill demand. They're so pleasant and easy to take, the doses are small and so is the price—10 cents for 40 doses. Bile, Headache, Constipation dispelled. Work like a charm.

America has made nearly 1,000,000 bicycles. Piles Cured in 2 to 5 Nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for itching piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles, it relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 50 cents.

Peace prepared for war lasts the longest.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Inc., 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Missouri boasts of one-pound apples.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Rockefeller earns \$1,328 per hour.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., March 20, 1896.

Kansas has a 1,637-acre orchard.

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

A celluloid mirror is the latest.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
does for the hair just what its name says it does—it renews it.
Fading, falling, thin locks are stimulated to look fresh and new by its use; nature does the rest.

MERIT MEANS MONEY MADE.

You cannot advertise money out of people's pockets all the time; you may do it now and then, but if you don't give them something of absolute merit in return, advertising will never prove successful. The kind of advertising that pays is advertising a good thing. As it has the merit people will use it again and again. Never has it been better illustrated than in the great success of Cascarets, candy cathartic, that we have been lately advertising in this paper. All Druggists call Cascarets repeaters, that is, people buy them, like them, and buy them again and recommend them to their friends. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation or money refunded, and are a delightful laxative and liver stimulant; the best medicine ever made. We recommend all our readers to try them.

The Red sea is said to be so called because it is literally covered with minute red animalcules; the water itself is of a clear, bright blue.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Opals are so sensitive that exposure to moisture or heat, even atmospheric change, sometimes ruin them.

Awful Experience with Heart Disease.—That Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart works like magic, and cures in the testimony of Mr. J. J. Law, Toronto, Can. "I was so sorely troubled with heart disease that I was unable for 15 months to lie down in bed but I smother. After taking one dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I retired and slept soundly. I used one bottle and the trouble has not returned."

A map of America, by Columbus, has been discovered. It represents this continent as a part of Asia.

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds in the Head.—That Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder gives instant relief in most acute cases, and never fails in a permanent cure. The simplest cold in the head may now be cured of its offensive disease. Be on the safe side—use the tried and tested remedy. It is light to use—cleanses the nasal passages in a few minutes.

Switzerland has more postoffices in proportion to population than any other country.

Rugs Made From Your Old Carpets. Latest improvement, new method of making reversible rugs from your old Brussels or Ingrain carpets, with border all around. Send for circular and prices to S. Kroes, 6211 Northworth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

China's national hymn is so long that the people have to take half a day to hear it.

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

Gas pipes of Manila paper coated with asphalt have been used successfully.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

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

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

March 8, 1897: Samuel Pitcher, D.

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

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Wonderful improvements such as 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing, patent flush joints, improved crank shaft mechanism, and dust proof bearings are what help to make

1897 Columbias
STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$75 to all alike.
Hartford Bicycles.

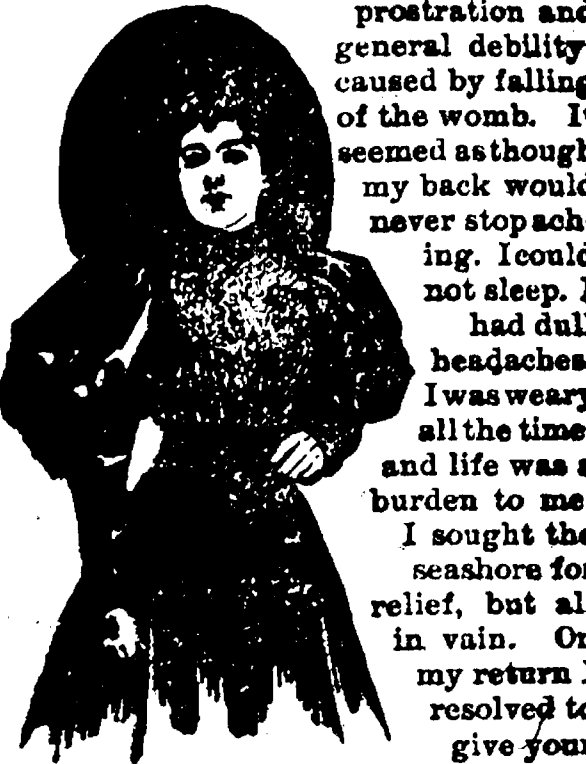
A good deal better than any except Columbias, \$40, \$45, \$40.

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.
If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

A New Jersey Woman Expresses Her Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham for Relief.

"Will you kindly allow me," writes Miss Mary E. Saidt to Mrs. Pinkham, "the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Compound? I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration and general debility, caused by falling of the womb. It seemed as though my back would never stop aching. I could not sleep. I had dull headaches. I was weary all the time, and life was a burden to me. I sought the seashore for relief, but all in vain. On my return I resolved to give your medicine a trial. I took two bottles and was cured. I can cheerfully state, if more ladies would only give your medicine a fair trial they would bless the day they saw the advertisement, and there would be happier homes. I mean to do all I can for you in the future. I have you alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am very grateful."



—MISS MARY E. SAIDT, Jobstown, N. J.

VIRGINIA FARMS You learn all about Va. Lands by reading Virginia Farmer. Send for a free subscription. FARMER CO., Emporia, Va.

OPIMUM MORPHINE AND WHISKY HABITS. HOME CURE. Book FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Louisville, Ky., CHICAGO, Ill.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Sufferers from dropsy, indigestion, etc., cured without cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. KELLEY'S DROPS, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL GENERAL HOUSEHOLD BOOK, CAMPAINING, WITH GRANT. A SUPPLEMENT TO GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. Splendidly illustrated. A first-class book. EASY TO SELL. Exclusive territory. Liberal discount. Address THE CENTURY CO., 25 East 77th Street, New York.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 41—97

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

MARION.

A number of Marionites attended the Fowlerville fair last week.

Mrs. Hattie Moore of Ill. is visiting her sister Mrs. H. Batram, who she had not seen for thirty years.

Everyone remember the chicken pie social at the home of Albert Drewery and wife, Friday evening, Oct. 15, for the benefit of Rev. Earl Pierce.

Jas. Kirkam of McComb county is visiting his wife's sisters, and brother, Frank Love. Miss Charlotta Love intends to return with him and spend a few days.

PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. W. S. Braley who has been visiting in Millington, returned home last week.

Quite a number from here will attend the C. E. convention at Howell, Oct. 20.

C. Ingles who fell from a building a short time ago, is gaining in strength very rapidly.

The funeral of little Ethel Wright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wright, who was fatally burned a week ago, was held at the M. P. church last Wednesday at 2 p. m. The remains were buried in the Mapes burial ground previous to the service.

UNADILLA.

H. S. Reed was in Fowlerville over Sunday.

Ethel Kice of Jackson is visiting at P. Mills.

John Miller of Clyde is visiting friends in Putnam.

Mrs. Barnes of Detroit is visiting at her home in Lyndon.

Mrs. Wm. Sales and granddaughter, Mary F. Kirtland, spent last week at W. H. Sales'.

Seymour May of Grand Rapids has been home for a couple of weeks nursing a sprained ankle.

The Ladies' aid of the M. E. church held a social at Mrs. R. Barnum's on Friday last. It was well attended.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Scot White is shingling his house.

Mrs. Prudence Parshall has moved back on her farm.

Will Wakeman and mother are spending a few days in Detroit.

Arron Huff and wife of Gaines visited friends here the past week.

Alfred Locey is the happy father of a nice boy who came to stay last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bush from White Lake were guests of their daughter over Sunday.

Miss Barker, a young lady working for Mrs. John Payne, while washing windows one day last week, fell and her arm went through window light cutting it very badly.

CHAPEL ITEMS.

More rain is needed.

Miss Estella Watson visited friends near Eason Saturday last.

Mrs. E. D. VanBuren visited with her parents in Dansville, on Sunday last.

Jas. Catrill and family, also Miss Maggie Macumber, of Brighton, were guests of Myrtle Rockwood Friday evening.

Some of the people of vicinity attend church at the Wilson school house as there are no services at the Chapel.

S. D. Watson of Pine Lake, was the guest of O. K. Rockwood one day last week. They were neighbors in the township of Wheatfield, Ing. Co., thirty-one years ago. A very pleasant time was spent rehearsing old times.

EAST PUTNAM.

Mrs. S. R. Case of Williamston, visited her sister, Mrs. J. E. Hall, last week.

Guy Hall was in Dexter Thursday.

Fred Lake attended the Fowlerville fair last week.

Mrs. E. D. Brown is visiting her children in Stockbridge.

Miss Carrie Jones spent Sunday at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fish.

Grace Lake, who has been taking a course of treatment at the St. Louis sanitarium during the summer returned home on Saturday last.

The remains of Mrs. Susan Morris, an early resident of Hamburg township, were placed in the Union cemetery at this place on Sunday last.

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is a strengthening food and tonic, remarkable in its flesh-forming properties. It contains Cod-Liver Oil emulsified or partially digested, combined with the well-known and highly prized Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, so that their potency is materially increased.

What Will It Do?

It will arrest loss of flesh and restore to a normal condition the infant, the child and the adult. It will enrich the blood of the anemic; will stop the cough, heal the irritation of the throat and lungs, and cure incipient consumption. We make this statement because the experience of twenty-five years has proven it in tens of thousands of cases.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLENN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief. —F. A. THORNTON. This celebrated remedy is for sale by F. A. Sigler.

A Foot of TOBACCO

for

8 CENTS.

ENTIRE

LINE

OF

50 CENT

HATS

for

35 CENTS.

SWARTHOUT BROS.

Additional Local.

Nice rain Monday night.

Plenty of local news on page 5 this week.

Good weather for the Brighton fair this week.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler visited Gregory friends last Friday.

Rev. Carl S. Jones has been on the sick list since Sunday but is better.

Mrs. H. A. Fick and Mrs. Monk of Gregory were guests of Dr. H. F. Sigler on Tuesday last.

Miss Blanche Moran has been on the sick list for the past week, but is much better at this writing.

Miss Maude Teeple of the H. S. has been teaching the Intermediate department owing to the illness of Miss Jones.

The union services next Sunday evening will be held in the Methodist church. The subject will be The Way of Life.

Mrs. W. H. McGoon, who has been visiting her friend, Mrs. Hattie Decker, returned to her home in Manistee the last of the week.

The new flume at the mill is completed, water turned in and works like a charm. Do not go away with your milling but bring it to Pinckney.

We are in receipt of a small book on Optical Science by F. E. Gifford, of Howell. It gives the reasons for wearing glasses, how to fit them, etc.

The Senior class of the Pinckney High School will serve a ten cent tea at the opera house on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 23—the day of sports.

The society of Church Workers will serve their monthly tea at the home of Mrs. Franc Stickle Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 19. All are cordially invited.

Do not forget the day of sports on the race track here, Oct. 23. There will be plenty of sport and a general good time. Do not fail to attend as this will be the last of the season.

We have been informed that A. G. Wilson's horses, Gertrude A. and Stephen W., have been retired for the season and will start in no more races this year. They will not be at the Pinckney races Oct. 23.

The chicken pie supper at the home of F. A. Sigler last Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair. The young people always enjoy going to that pleasant home for a social. The C. E. society was richer by over \$9.

The ediscope entertainment at the opera house on Monday evening was excellent, but owing to the storm there was not so large a crowd as there should have been. While the ediscope was a marvel to nearly everyone present, the phonograph was no new thing and the people would have been better satisfied with more pictures and less phonograph. However, the entertainment was fine.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of Hamburg and Webster will hold its sixth annual "fair" at the residence of Alfred Valentine, in Webster, Saturday evening, Oct. 16. In addition to the usual attractions a good program consisting mainly of music is being prepared. Among others who will assist is Rev. Fr. Goldrick of Northfield who will assist in the way of a speech. All come and have a good time and aid the society in its work of charity. Supper 10c.

Womens Christian Temperance Union Conventions.

The Canadian convention will take place at Toronto, Oct. 20th to 22nd, and the Worlds convention will be held at Toronto immediately after the Canadian convention, Oct. 23rd to 26.

For this the Grand Trunk Ry. system have made a rate of one fare and a third on the certificate plan, from all points on its lines west of the Detroit and St. Clair rivers, and these rates are also made from all points in Central Pass. Ass'n territory via the Grand Trunk Ry. Tickets and certificates may be had of any agent of the Grand Trunk Ry. eastern and connecting lines.

From Oct. 27 to Nov. 5 the National convention will take place at Buffalo, N. Y., for which a rate of one fare and a third on the certificate plan is also made.

Attendants to these conventions should bear in mind that the Grand Trunk Ry. system are running three trains daily to Toronto, with Pullman parlor cars on day trains and Pullman sleepers on night trains and is the only line running the celebrated Pullman sleepers via the Lehigh Valley road to Buffalo.

For further information and reservation of berths, apply to any agent of the Grand Trunk Ry. system or to C. H. Turner, City ticket agent and Ben. Fletcher, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit.

Rev. J. J. Staley of Dexter, will fill the Cong'l pulpit next Sunday morning.

Mrs. C. E. Richards is in Detroit in attendance at an Eastern Star meeting.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of John Martin and Miss Beulah Black, next week.

The Cong'l society are perfecting plans to buy or build a parsonage. It is likely they will build.

The following from the Belding Star will interest many of our readers as Mrs. Wilson, nee Mary Cooke, was well known here: "S. M. Cooke received a telegram Sunday that his sister, Mrs. T. W. Wilson, of Greeley Col. one of the earliest pioneers of that section, had died at that place on Saturday at 5 p. m., at the age of 49 years. Mr. Cooke has the sympathy of a large number of friends."

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

E. S. Nash of Marion, has been digging his potatoes, the seed for which he got from the Harry Hammond seed farm last spring, and he reports a big yield for this season. Carmen No. 3 yields 350 bushels to the acre and Livingston banner 280 bushels, with the Uncle Sam's yet to dig. They are all white skin potatoes and a fine looking lot. Some hills of Carmens contained from 12 to 16 to a hill with not over two or three unmarketable potatoes.

Electric Bitters.

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

The City Meat Market

Is fully equipped with the best of everything found in any first-class, up-to-date market. Everything new, neat and fresh. All kinds of fresh and salted meats.

Highest Market Price for Produce

I need a certain amount of Butter and Eggs for ready consumption and will pay the highest market price in CASH or TRADE.

Feed Grinding

I have a First-Class Feed and Buckwheat mill and am prepared to do custom work. I keep constantly on hand feed and buckwheat flour for sale. Mill just around the corner.

We Guarantee Our Goods Satisfactory.

And courteous treatment will be extended to our customers at all times.

C. L. BOWMAN,

Prop. City Meat Market, Pinckney, Mich.

POLITE SOCIETY

sort of getting used to the idea of buying High Class Stationery at a dry goods store. Time was when nothing but thick, cheap tablets were sold by such stores, but now you can find at the B. B. H. fine High Class Stationery suitable for the most particular correspondence.

Full pound High Class, Kid Finish Letter Paper, white and tints of azure and heliotrope, 25c.

125 envelopes to match, 25c.

Or we will sell it this way. One-Half pound Paper and 50 Envelopes to match for 25c.

Box Paper, (envelopes and paper to match,) high grade, fine quality and fashionable shades for 25c.

Pound paper in good quality, 15c pound.

Envelopes to match at 5c for 25.

Applique Swiss Work.

A beautiful collection of Center Pieces, Table Covers, Doilies, Pillow Shams, Bureau Scarfs in artistic, dainty and desirable patterns, hemstitched and scalloped borders. We shall take pleasure in showing you these.

Handkerchiefs.

Children's school handkerchiefs, such as others sell at 5c each we are offering because of big purchasing, at 3 for 10c.

Ladies' pure linen handkerchiefs at 12c each in fine hemstitched.

Unlaundered handkerchiefs at 3 for 49c, 25c each and 50c each.

If you haven't bought these kind of handkerchiefs try them once. We have them to show in an immense variety. We are selling \$500 worth a week of unlaundered handkerchiefs. That's the best recommendation we can ask for their true worth.

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.
JACKSON, MICH.