

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XV.

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

No. 48.

STOP RIGHT THERE!

WHERE?

At Wm. A. Sprout's Gen'l Store At
ANDERSON.

where you will always find **BEST GOODS** at **LOWEST PRICES.**
New goods constantly arriving. Here are a few of the things we sell:

Felt Boots, Knit Boots, Rubber Boots, Calf Boots;
Rubbers, Arctics, Overshoes, Fine Shoes—for men women and children;
Ladies, Underwear, Men's Underwear, Overshirts;
Overalls, Work Shirts;
Pork, Pails, Pans, Peanuts, Pepper, Pipes, Pins, Pumpkin, Pants;
Whips, Horse Blankets, Darning Needles;
Brooms, Baskets, Bits, Boilers, Butter;
Sugars, Silverware, Salmon, Sausage-cutters, Sardines, Shells;
Sen-Sen, Sheetting, Segars;
Calicoes, Chopping-knives, Currants, Cheese, Carpet-warp, Coffees;
Candies, Cakes, Cigars, Corsets;
Onions, Oils, Oatmeal, Outing-flannels;
Mince-meat, Molasses, Medicines;
Gum, Ginger, Goggles;
Roast-beef, Rice, Raisins, Razors, Rope;
Teas, Tools, Tobacco, Toilet-soap, Tack-hammer;
Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

We always try to satisfy,

And that is why you should come and buy.

Wm. A. SPROUT,
ANDERSON, MICH.

They Ate Chicken Pie.

That is What the Putnam and Hamburg Farmer's Club did last Saturday.

The Putnam and Hamburg Farmer's Club met at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fitch on Saturday last and as usual enjoyed themselves especially at dinner time when the ladies had prepared one of their famous dinners with chicken pie as the main part with plenty of everything else, and nearly one hundred people partook of the meal.

The business session was called to order before dinner by president Lambertson and reports were read and approved and then followed the election of officers for the coming year which were as follows:

President, H. F. Kice;
1st vice president, S. Swarthout;
2nd vice president, John Chambers.
Secretary, Miss Grace Lake;
Corresponding Sec., F. L. Andrews;
Treasurer, Earnest Fish.

It was decided to hold the next meeting at the home of Mrs. Harriet Brown on Thursday, Dec. 30, and the club adjourned for dinner.

After dinner the meeting was again called to order and the male quartette of Genoa, Messrs George and Bert Schoenhals, Earnest Pardee and Henry Rider, being present, favored the company with some excellent selections and received several encores. Mrs. A. Francis gave a select reading and the regular routine of business was taken up.

The auditing committee made the following report:

Amount on hand Dec. 1896	.96
Rec'd from membership fee	4.50
Total	5.46
Expended for postage	.32

Balance on hand, \$5.14

The secretary read a letter from Freeman Fishbeck of Howell in regard to holding a farmers institute in Pinckney the first week in January and the following committees were appointed to make the necessary arrangements. General committee: G. W. Teagle, E. W. Kennedy, R. W. Lake; Music: F. L. Andrews, H. F. Kice, Jas. Nash.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Kice then favored the company with a song after which upon a vote it was decided to send but one delegate to the state institute at Lansing, John Chambers being the one as president Lambertson withdrew. This was followed by more music by the Genoa male quartette.

Owing to the large amount of business that had to be transacted and the lateness of the hour, the fence question was put over to the next meeting and the question box was opened and the questions discussed. The only one that brought out much discussion was "What is the Best Floor for Stables?" While many were in favor of different kinds of plank for flooring, Silas Swarthout claimed that good concrete floor was better and cost less to keep in repair.

Four new members united with the club and nearly everyone present paid their annual dues of ten cents.

It was voted to arrange a program ahead, and have it printed in the Dispatch. The following is the program for the December meeting:

Instrumental Music,	Genoa Youth.
1st song,	Earnest Fish.
Paper,	Mrs. John Fisher.
Recitation,	Ira Placowar.
Recitation,	Emil Lambertson.
Duet,	Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Kice.
Discussion of the question, "What is the Cheapest and Best Floor for the Farmer to Build."	
Opening the Question Box.	
Music,	Charlie and Allie Brown.

A vote of thanks was tendered the quartette and the club adjourned to meet in December.

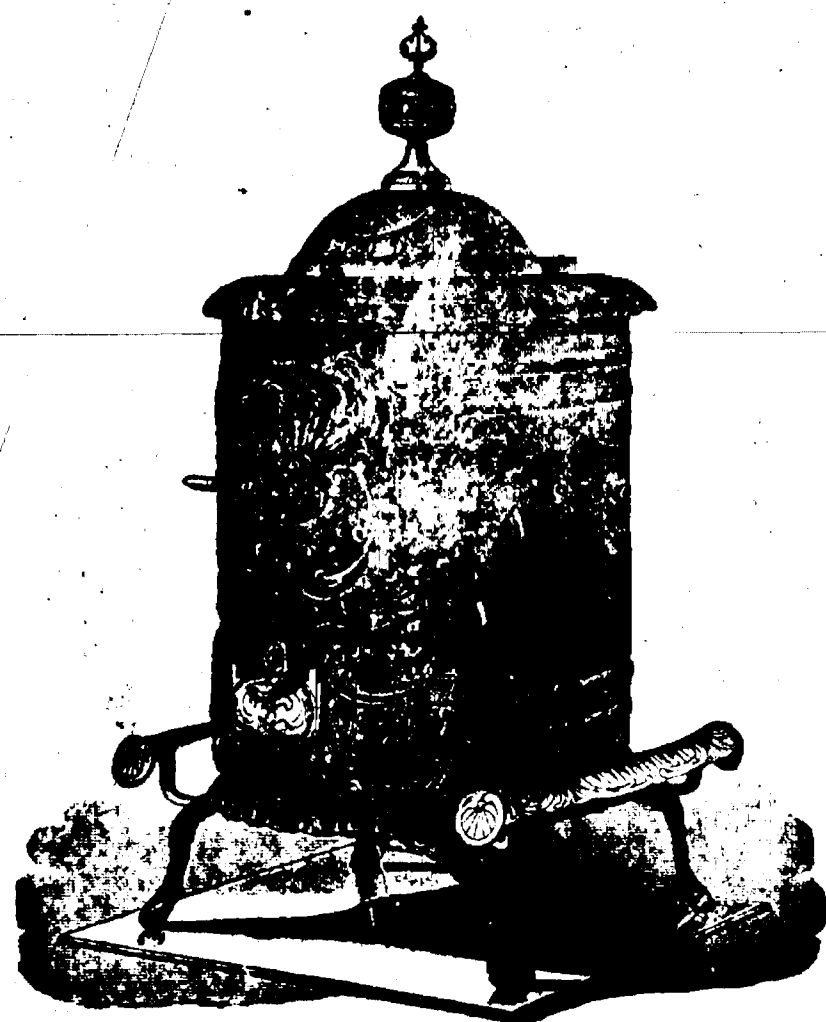


What is there that pleases the children more than to see a picture of Santa Claus and to hear about his trips through the world every year at Christmas time behind a span of fleet-footed reindeer. Nothing pleases the children so well and even the older people enjoy the Christmas time with its good cheer and little tokens of kind friends.

Of course everyone will be looking for presents and we never had a finer stock to select from, and new goods are arriving daily. China-ware, Glass-ware, Toilet, Manicure and Shaving Sets. Books of all kinds and prices. You certainly can make it pay to buy your Christmas goods at our store. Do not fail to see our line of Xmas Bibles.

A ticket, on a Beautiful Doll, will be given with every Dollars worth of Holiday Goods, at

F. A. SIGLER,
PINCKNEY, MICH.



AIR

TIGHT

STOVES

AT

REASON'S

HARDWARE

FOR \$3.50.

Eight Different Styles
always in stock
also a full and complete line
of **GARLAND**
and **PENINSULAR** Stoves.

CALL AND SEE THEM.....

Geo. REASON, Jr.

See Do

The Dispatch Office

For Plain or Fancy Job Printing.

E. L. Baskins, Proprietor.



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.

FOUND

In the Richmond lane just south of this village, a pair of good mittens. They are at this office and the owner can have them by proving property, etc.

NOTICE.

I will be at the Town Hall, Pinckney, on every Friday in December and Monday, Jan. 10, for the purpose of receiving taxes of the township of Putnam.

T. P. HARRIS, Treas.

For Service.

Jersey Cattle Club Bull
and
Duroc Jersey Boar.
Fees \$1.00 in each case per season.

J. J. BORCHERS.

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

CLOTHING.

The firm of Wanamaker & Brown, Clothiers, is represented in Pinckney and vicinity by K. H. Crane, who carries an elegant and most complete line of samples for Ready Made, and Made to Measure Clothing. Everything is made up in the latest style, and the best manner possible. All Seams are Silk Sewed.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

This Firm has recently put into the hands of its agents a beautiful line of samples for Cloaks, Jackets, Capes, Celarets and suits for Ladies. These are Ready Made or Made to Measure as you may desire, and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

This Firm is a Most Reliable One, indeed, the Best Firm in the World to go to for Satisfaction.

If interested with please call at the store of Barnard & Campbell to see samples. Hoping for a share of your patronage, I am Yours truly,

K. H. CRANE.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

A Costly Lumber Fire near Saginaw—
A Farmer with Money Disappears—
Miners Strike Through a Mine—
A Brutal Husband and Father.

Miners Striking at Houghton.
 The Atlantic mine at Houghton is the scene of a strike which may assume serious proportions. Striking tramways, 130 in number, all Finlanders, have been joined by 60 Finnish miners. English-speaking miners, who number one-half of the nominal underground force, and cannot keep the mine operating to advantage, besides which they object to doing their own tramming, may also quit work. Supt. Stanton will not accede to any demands made by the strikers. Italians are on the ground to take the places of the strikers but the Finns have warned them that they will be killed if they attempt to enter the mine.

Later—The strikers have returned to work. The tramways will be accorded an advance of \$5 per month. It was found that the interpreter engaged by the Finns was playing false to both workmen and employers, and that much of the bad feeling existing was due to mutual misapprehension.

\$600,000 Feet of Lumber Burned.
 Fire broke out in the A. T. Bliss mill property at Carrollton, near Saginaw, and raged fiercely among the lumber piles, threatening the destruction of the entire property. Within an hour 1,500,000 feet of hardwood and pine lumber, valued at \$15 per thousand, had been destroyed. The fire broke from the control of the one steamer and fire tug that fought it for three hours and spread over the entire property. At least 5,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at \$75,000, burned. The town of Carrollton, directly north of the yard was in danger from the quantities of cinders blown upon it. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Strange Disappearance of a Farmer.
 Wm. Klein, of Saline, drew \$2,700 from the bank at Saline and then disappeared. He told his wife that she would never see him again and then fled into the night. Klein is about 50 years old, and has been married two years. His wife says they never had a quarrel; that he had never shown signs of insanity, and that she cannot imagine a cause for his action.

The Tables Turned on the Old Man.
 At Kalamazoo John Baldwin, aged 15, took his mother's part when she was assaulted by his drunken father, Simon Baldwin, and laid the old man out by a blow on the head with a club. The next day the father had his son arrested, but after the police had investigated he was locked up himself and the boy set free.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Over \$5,000 has been raised at Hesperia for the proposed electric railway to Hart.

The Michigan Whist association met at Bay City with over 40 crack players present.

An unknown old man was killed by a C. S. & M. switch engine at Durand, his head being cut off.

The trial of Herbert Hockin, the alleged assassin, at Detroit, resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

A fire, supposed to be incendiary, destroyed the workshop, tools and architect's plans used in building the new hotel at Caro.

Emerson L. Griest, a Michigan Central brakeman, of Jackson, was so badly injured while coupling cars at Battle Creek that he died.

Judge Clement Smith, of Charlotte, is suffering from a severe gathering in the head which necessitates his abandoning the bench for a time.

L. D. Gray, aged 78, of Fair Grove, has killed his body, after death, to the Saginaw Valley Medical college, at Saginaw, for dissecting purposes.

The remains of Arthur E. Friant, who committed suicide in a cemetery at New Orleans, were shipped to Grand Haven, his former home, for burial.

F. C. Sturgis, a furniture worker at Grand Rapids, bathed his sprained hand in wood alcohol, then tried to light his pipe. The hand was terribly burned.

Young Montague, who accidentally shot and killed his step-father, A. A. Wilson, while cleaning a gun, near Howell, was fined \$250 for criminal carelessness.

The sawmills of Tawas City have not run a day this season, but preparations are being made to operate the Prescott mill next year. The capacity of this mill is 15,000,000 feet.

The body of a one-legged man washed ashore near Marquette and was identified by J. A. Prickett, of Columbia City, Ind., as his father, who had been missing since Oct. 24.

Rev. George H. Hildner, for 35 years chaplain of the Michigan state prison at Jackson, and who resigned last October because of failing health, died from a stroke of paralysis at his home at Jackson.

A well-to-do farmer, Albert Haven, committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree in his orchard near Grand Lake, where he had lived for more than 40 years. He leaves a widow and three children.

Wm. Bowen, a farmer, was looked up at Howard City for drunkenness. An hour later the jail was discovered to be in flames. Bowen had set the building on fire, and he narrowly escaped cremation.

The entire Turtle Lake Hunting club, located near Alpena, including President Ed Gillman were served with warrant by Game Warden Eller and Sheriff Denton. They are charged with hunting deer with dogs.

Enos Pierson and Alfred Kellerman, well-known citizens of Flint, were forcibly ejected from the Baptist church there because they persisted in airing some rather erratic religious views during church services.

The badly decomposed body of an unknown was found by two boys in the woods near Montross tavern, 10 miles west of Port Huron. There is no clue to his identity, but it is generally regarded as a case of murder.

Harry Phillips, a well-known Detroit businessman, mysteriously disappeared last May and no trace had been found of him until the news was received that he had drowned himself on the island of Tasmania, south of Australia.

Wm. W. Secord, aged 70, was picked up near Delhi, where he was attempting to flag every passing train. He was once a well-known newspaper man, but of late has been pushing various wild schemes. He may be sent to an asylum.

Mrs. Martha Turner, of Flint, N. Y., while on a visit to her son, ex-Ald. Turner, at Battle Creek, received a letter which recalled the fact that she had a brother, Albert Sherburne, living at Allegan. Mr. Turner wrote to him and the brother and sister had a reunion after 52 years of separation. Mrs. Turner is now 74 years of age and Mr. Sherburne 62 years.

New Michigan postmasters: Fisher's Station, Kent county, Cornelius Quint, vice E. J. Manahan, removed. Moline, Allegan county, Edwin C. Nevins, vice W. W. Pierce, removed. Good Harbor, Leelanau county, Benj. Minsker, vice R. E. J. Schomberg, removed; Orono, Oscoda county Wm. Tuttle, vice W. E. Haybarker, removed. The President has appointed John D. Shull postmaster at Tecumseh.

Angus McCallum, while drilling a well on Joseph Hudson's farm five miles east of Marlette, tried to thaw out some frozen dynamite. Three cartridges exploded, and McCallum's hands were torn into shreds, rendering amputation necessary. A young man standing about 20 feet away had his arm badly cut. The shock broke windows in the house and barn and tore off pieces of siding from the house.

In reply to numerous inquiries as to the standing of the Capital Life association of Washington and the Old Wayne of Elkhart, Ind., Insurance Commissioner Campbell has issued a red hot notice in which he terms them graveyard concerns of the most fraudulent type and declares that these and other similar "gangs (calling themselves companies) are worse than thieves, for they not only swindle those who pay but make human life a subject of barter between parties to whom it does not belong." None of these "companies" are authorized to do business in Michigan.

Edward E. Vanoy, aged 25, a blacksmith, attempted to murder Nellie Skitman, aged 19, and her brother Bert at Bear Creek, 12 miles north of Grand Rapids. He had been courting the girl but she did not reciprocate. The girl was shot in the abdomen and her brother received a bullet in the leg. After the shooting Bert jumped into Vanoy's buggy to drive for help. The horse at once ran away, and the wounded man was thrown headlong against a stump, which injured him more seriously than did the bullet. Vanoy says he intended to kill the girl and himself, but became panic-stricken.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

Disobedience of orders caused a head-on collision between two electric cars at Baltimore. Theo. Merrick, the motorman to blame, was instantly killed, while Wm. F. Horner, motorman of the other car, received injuries from which he died. The two conductors and four passengers were all mangled or less injured.

There is no immediate prospect of the conclusion of the reciprocity negotiations between the United States and France. Both governments have presented elaborate statistics to show their respective position in any reciprocity arrangement, but the matter has not progressed to the point where an arrangement can be foreseen.

Postmaster-General Gary is receiving many favorable letters regarding the postal savings bank proposition strongly urged by him in his annual report, and some well-known economists and financiers numbered among the postmaster-general's friends, who have heretofore opposed measures of this character, have given a qualified endorsement. Postmaster-General Gary expects some legislation by congress on this subject, possibly at the next session.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

FUNCTIONS PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

Report of Secretary of the Interior, Blaine, in his annual report, submits estimates aggregating \$16,533,410 for appropriations by congress for the fiscal year ending 1900. Discussing pensions, he says 300,000 pension claims are awaiting adjudication, and it is estimated that 40 or 50 per cent of these will be finally admitted. If they are rapidly adjudicated they will swell the pension roll from \$3,000,000 to \$7,000,000.

When, however, these claims are adjudicated and the first payments made thereon the amount of pension roll will decrease very rapidly, possibly to \$195,000,000 or \$194,000,000 the first year. The total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of the New York Indians and the five civilized tribes, approximates 117,178, located on 117 reservations, which contain approximately 33,404,837 acres. Of these 4,545 have accepted allotments of land which aggregate about 644,147 acres.

For Better Government of Alaska.
 Concerning Alaska, Secretary Blaine says existing conditions demand a radical change in the laws relating thereto, and he recommends that the public land laws be extended to that district; that additional land offices be created and appropriations made to carry them into effect; that the granting of rights of way for railways, telegraph and telephone lines and the construction of roads and trails be specially authorized; that provision be made for the incorporation of municipalities, providing for the holding of elections, defining qualifications for voting and giving such powers as are used and exercised by municipalities elsewhere; that the legal and political status of the native population which is in doubt be defined; that complete territorial government be authorized and established and that representation in congress be granted.

A Shake up in the President's Cabinet.
 A Washington dispatch says: At least two, and possibly three, changes in President McKinley's cabinet will occur in the near future. It is definitely settled that Attorney-General McKenna will be appointed to the supreme court bench on December 6, the first day of the session of congress.

No one has yet been selected to succeed Mr. McKenna, but it is said the appointment will undoubtedly go either to the west or middle west. It is not certain that Mr. McKenna's nomination will be confirmed without serious opposition in the senate as it is certain that the whole power of the American Protective association will be exerted to prevent the confirmation of Mr. McKenna on account of his being a member of the Roman Catholic church.

It is also certain that before long Secretary Sherman will retire to private life. No date has yet been fixed for this event and some of his friends deny that he has any intention of leaving the public service until the close of the administration. The positive statement has been made, however, by competent authority, that Mr. Sherman does contemplate leaving the state department at an early date. Upon his retirement Assistant Secretary of State Day will become his successor. Mr. Day could have the office of attorney-general if he had desired it, and if there had been any doubt about Secretary Sherman's ultimate retirement the probabilities are he would accept it.

The other possible change is in the postoffice department. Postmaster-General Gary has aspirations to go into the United States senate from Maryland although President McKinley is opposed to the move.

Matiny in British-Sudan Army.
 Particulars have been received of a revolt among the Sudanese-British troops in Maj. McDonald's expedition in the lake country south of the equator in Africa. It appears that the expedition was advancing into the interior from the Uganda country when the mutineers, assisted by 150 Mohammedan tribesmen, attacked the camp at Uogoa. In the fierce fighting that followed Lieut. Fielding, Maj. Thurston, Launch Engineer Scott, Civil Officer Wilson and 15 soldiers were killed. The wounded number were 20. The mutineers were finally defeated, after losing 100 killed and wounded. Maj. McDonald has been joined by the Uogoa native army, and it is hoped that he will be able to quell the mutiny.

\$5,000,000 Fine at Melbourne.
 A great fire broke out at Melbourne, Australia, and in a very short space of time did enormous damage. It started in the very heart of the city. A strong wind was blowing and the fiercely fanned flames rapidly engulfed building after building despite the desperate efforts of the firemen. The burned section included many of the largest business houses in Melbourne. It is estimated that the loss will reach \$5,000,000.

COUNCIL ON CUBAN AFFAIRS.

Report that McKinley Favours Autonomy—
 A Washington dispatch, on alleged high authority, says that President McKinley will tacitly approve the program for autonomy, or home rule, which Spain now promises Cuba, and that if the Cubans do not heed his advice and accept this autonomy Spain will be given more time without interference from the United States. The President says that he ardently desires peace, both at home and abroad. War scares and belligerency resolutions disturb business, retard prosperity and do no good.

In referring to this dispatch Thomas Estrada Palma, president of the Cuban junta in New York, said: "It is a most impossible thing that the president of a great nation like this should, in any way, uphold the hands of Spain and help crush us in our struggle for liberty. The idea is ridiculous. It cannot be. But whatever happens, we are going to keep on fighting. We did not begin this war with closed eyes. We counted the cost and are prepared for any obstacle. They cannot prevent Cuban independence. They may delay it, that is all."

La Lucha, the leading Spanish paper in Havana, in an editorial, expresses doubt as to the sincerity of the friendship for Spain professed by the American government, and says: "If the American government cannot prevent the sailing from the ports of that country of expeditions in aid of the insurgents and does not respond in other ways to Spain's efforts to come to favorable terms, it is useless for Spain to maintain friendly relations with America."

Thousands of Cubans Starving.

In every town in Cuba where there are American citizens groups of starving islanders gather every day in front of the houses of those Americans and beg for the crumbs that fall from the table. That Americans have any food on their tables is due to the relief fund of \$50,000 voted last spring by congress. Consul General Lee has drawn so far about \$25,000 of the total amount and has distributed the money to the consuls in Matanzas, Cienfuegos, Sagua, Santiago and other towns. There are 1,400 Americans on the consular relief fund list. According to a statement made by Consul Barker, at Sagua, about 10,000 people are being kept alive in Cuba by these rations, distributed for the support of 1,400. Neighbors gather around the front door of the houses of American citizens and beg a share of the food that comes from the consulates and it is a most pitiful sight to see the babes in arms, hardly alive, and the small children, with their thin legs and arms and distended bodies, all indescribably lacking of nourishment and death by starvation. In the town of Sagua, where there is a population of about 30,000, the death list for five years before the war was 500 a year. In the month of August of this year 648 persons died of starvation alone. U. S. Consul Brice, at Matanzas, reports that since July 1, 27,000 persons have died in his district. In Jaruco, about 65 per cent of the deaths are caused by starvation, and the same is true of many other towns. Gen. Blanes's orders to allow the peasants to cultivate land outside the military lines would diminish suffering if the people had the strength and the implements with which to work, but they have neither, and Weyler's scheme to exterminate the Cuban population is rapidly proving successful.

The financial situation of the Spanish military administration is bad. The soldiers have not been paid in eight months. There is a scarcity in meat supply for hospitals and in many towns no meat has been obtainable for a long time. Gen. Lozada, sub-inspector of the health department, said recently that there were actually 35,000 Spanish soldiers in the hospitals in Cuba and that about 15,000 of this number were not suffering from any disease but simply from need of nourishment.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

The National Evangelization union, which held its annual session at Boston, elected Horace Hitchcock, of Detroit, as chairman.

Mrs. M. A. Trigg, aged 52, and her 10-year-old daughter Ethel lost their lives in a fire that destroyed their home at Topeka, Kas. The mother had escaped, but returned to save her daughter and both perished in the flames.

Two employees of the postoffice at Chillicothe, O., attempted to make a joke last July by sending out fake weather reports predicting zero weather with a heavy snow—the thermometer registered about 100 in the shade—but Uncle Sam didn't see the point and says counterfeiting weather forecasts is serious business, and the fellows will be punished.

Turkey has been planning to utilize the war indemnity—\$3,000,000—received from Greece to increase her armaments, but Russia now steps in and tells the sultan that unless he terms this in on the unpaid indemnity of the Russo-Turkish war there will be trouble. England and Germany wanted to get hold of the prize on accounts due them, but the grizzled Russian got in ahead of them.

\$25,000,000 FIRE.

Destructive Conflagration "Closes" Law
 Not since 1666 has London experienced such a disastrous conflagration as that which swept the streets of the metropolis. Early 150 warehouses filled with stocks of goods, were destroyed. The historic church of St. Giles suffered severely, the principal damage being to the roof, the old windows, the big central font, and Milton's statue. The total loss is estimated at over \$25,000,000. The fire started in a large block of buildings lying east of Aldersgate street, between that thoroughfare and Red Cross street, and fanned by a strong wind and fed by highly inflammable stocks that filled the six-story buildings, gained such headway that it was soon far beyond the possibility of being checked. More than a hundred engines worked for hours before the flames were gotten under control. The scene must occupy the fire brigade for several days, especially in view of the grave danger of the collapse of walls still standing. The latest accounts indicate that 150 warehouses have been destroyed, while the loss will not fall below \$25,000,000.

Capt. Lovering Severely Censured.

In the court-martial of Capt. Lovering at Fort Sheridan, Chicago, Col. Hunter, acting as judge advocate, severely arraigned Lovering for his treatment of private Chas. Hammond. In summing up the case Col. Hunter said the testimony showed beyond a doubt that the officer kicked Hammond, prodded him with his sword and cursed him. The incident did not justify Lovering in making a mistake of judgment or losing his temper. If the fact be established that an officer may with impunity order any punishment he pleases to be inflicted upon the soldier it reduces enlisted men to the condition of slavery.

"That Hammond should have been produced in court I do not deny, but that his disobedience and stubbornness justified his being ripped and dragged there, and in his prostrate helpless condition kicked and prodded with the sword, I do most emphatically deny, for the officer had about him in the guard soldiers who were able to lift Hammond and carry him to court."

Canada Refuses to Stop Pelagic Sealing.

A reply has been prepared by the Dominion government and forwarded to Washington in respect to the negotiations which are now going on between the countries. The government will not say what the reply is until it reaches Mr. Foster at Washington, but it is understood that it is a refusal to stop pelagic sealing for a year as the United States requested. The whole question depended on this and therefore it would appear the negotiations are to fail in their object. However, there is a report that the Canadian government has proposed an alternative proposition for the consideration of the United States.

Their Horse Carried Them to Death.

Mrs. Anna Seaman and her two daughters, Mary and Katie, were driving across a bridge which spans the Hydraulic, north of Middletown, O., when their horse became frightened and plunged over the side of the bridge into 15 feet of water. The ladies went down with the horse and wagon. The screams of the ladies brought help, but not in time to save the daughters. The mother was rescued with great difficulty and is still in a serious condition. The father of the young ladies is a prominent farmer, and he and his sons are almost prostrated over their terrible loss.

No Trace of Andrea.

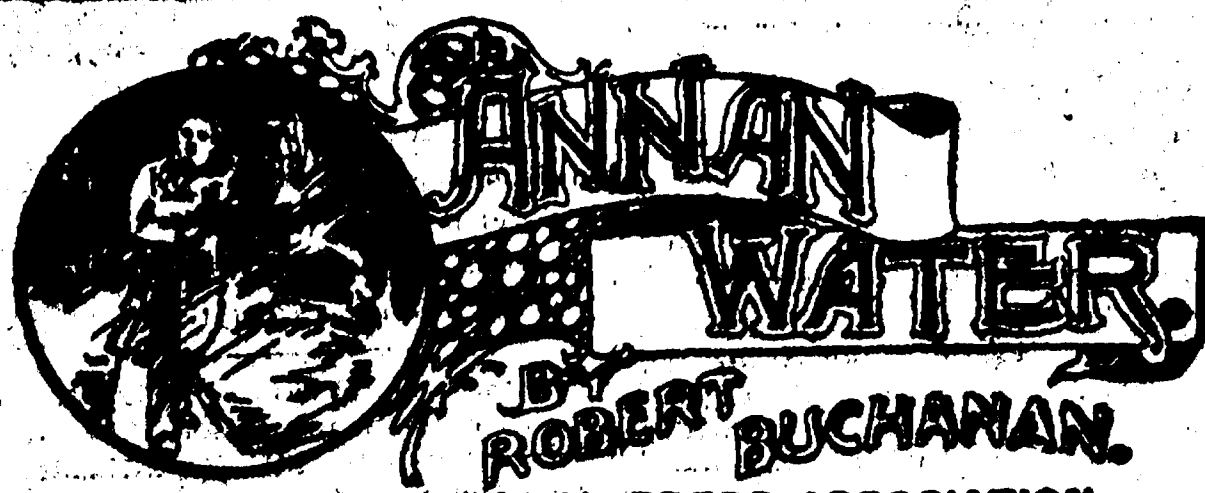
The steamer Victoria, which was fitted out by the governor of Tromsø, under the direction of King Arthur of Norway, to search for Prof. Andree, the missing aeronaut, and his party, has returned from Spitzbergen. She brings no news of the whereabouts or movements of Prof. Andree, though exploring parties were landed at 19 different points.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle	Shorn	Long	Horn
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
Chicago—			
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
Detroit—			
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
Buffalo—			
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
Cincinnati—			
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
Cleveland—			
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades	4.00	3.75	3.50
Lower grades	2.50	2.25	2.00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat	Corn	Oats	Barley
New York	30.00	14.00	10.00
Chicago	27.00	13.00	9.00
Detroit	26.00	12.00	8.00
Toledo	25.00	11.00	7.00
Cincinnati	24.00	10.00	6.00
Cleveland	23.00	9.00	5.00
Pittsburgh	22.00	8.00	4.00
Buffalo	21.00	7.00	3.00
Detroit—May 10	Timothy	30.00	per ton
Spotatoes	8c per bu.	Live Poultry	spring
chickens	5c per lb.	10w; 6c; ducks	7c;
eggs	1c.	Eggs	10c; 12c; 14c; 16c; 18c; 20c; 22c; 24c; 26c; 28c; 30c; 32c; 34c; 36c; 38c; 40c; 42c; 44c; 46c; 48c; 50c; 52c; 54c; 56c; 58c; 60c; 62c; 64c; 66c; 68c; 70c; 72c; 74c; 76c; 78c; 80c; 82c; 84c; 86c; 88c; 90c; 92c; 94c; 96c; 98c; 1.00

Cures

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CHAPTER XXXIV. (Continued.)

He knew that at that hour Marjorie would be from home, wandering in the fields, perhaps, with her little boy, or visiting some of her old village friends. Feeling strong in this hope, he hurried on toward the Castle.

He found Miss Hetherington alone. She was glad to see him, but rated him soundly on what she termed his neglect.

"It is not for me to control ye if ye danna wish to come, Johnnie Sutherland," she said. "You're your own master, and ye can gang your own gait, but it's scarcely fair to Marjorie. She's lonesome, poor lassie, and she takes it ill that ye come so seldom."

"Miss Hetherington," returned Sutherland, "I stayed away not because I wished, but because I took too much pleasure in coming. I love Marjorie. I've loved her ever since I was a lad, and I shall love her till I die. I couldn't come before, knowing she had a husband; but it's for you to say now whether I may come in or not."

"For me? What do you mean, Johnnie Sutherland?"

For answer he put both the letter and paper in her hand, and bade her read. She did read; eagerly at first, but as she proceeded her hand trembled, the tears streamed from her eyes and the paper fell from her grasp.

"God forgive me!" she cried; "it's an evil thing to rejoice at the death of a fellow-creature, yet I cannot but rejoice. He broke the heart of my poor bairn, and he tried to crush down me, but Heaven be praised! we are both free now. Johnnie Sutherland, you say that you love her? Weel, I'm glad. You're a good lad. Comfort her if you can, and may God bless ye both."

That very night Marjorie learned the news from Miss Hetherington. The old lady told it with a ring of joy in her voice, but Marjorie listened with a shudder. After all, the man was her husband. Despite his cruelty, she had once almost loved him; and, though she could not mourn him as a widow should, she tried to respect the dead. But it was only for a while; then the cloud lifted, and she almost thanked God that she was free.

Sutherland now became a constant visitor at the Castle, and sometimes it seemed to him and to Marjorie also that their early days had returned; the same, yet not the same, for the old Castle looked bright and genial now, and it was, moreover, presided over by a bright, genial mistress.

Things could not last thus forever. Marjorie knew it; and one evening she was awakened from her strange dream. She had been out during the afternoon with her little boy, and as they were walking back toward the Castle they were joined by Sutherland. For a time the three remained walking together, little Leon clinging on to Sutherland's hand; but after a while the child ran on to pluck some flowers, and left the two together.

"How he loves you!" said Marjorie, noting the child's backward glance; "I don't think he will ever forget the ride you gave him on the roundabouts at the Champs Elysees—you were very kind to him; you were very kind to us both."

She paused, but he said nothing; presently she raised her eyes, and she saw that he was looking fixedly at her. She blushed and turned her head aside, but he gained possession of her hand.

"Marjorie," he said, "you know why I was kind to you, do you not? It was because I loved you, Marjorie. I love you now—I shall always love you; tell me, will you some day be my wife?"

The word was spoken, either for good or evil, and he stood like a man awaiting his death sentence. For a time she did not answer; when she turned her face toward him it was quite calm.

"Have you thought well?" she said. "I am not what I was. I am almost an old woman now, and there is my boy."

"Let him be my boy, Marjorie; do not say 'No'."

She turned toward him and put both her hands in his.

"I say 'Yes,'" she answered, "with all my heart, but not yet—yet yet!"

Later on that evening, when little Leon lay peacefully sleeping in his cot, and Miss Hetherington was dosing in her easy-chair, Marjorie, creeping from the house, walked in the Castle grounds to think over her new-found happiness alone. Was it all real, she asked herself, or only a dream? Could it be true that she, after all her troubles, would find so much peace? It seemed strange, yet it must be true. Yes, she was free at last.

CHAPTER XXXV.

AFTER the confession of her love for Sutherland, and the promise his love had wrung from her trembling lips, Marjorie was not a little troubled.

Again and again she reproached herself for want of fidelity to Causidiers's memory, for she was tender-hearted, and could not readily forget what the man had once been to her. Infinite is the capacity for forgiveness implanted in the heart of a loving woman, and now that Causidiers had gone to his last account, a deep and sacred pity took possession of his victim's heart.

Sutherland saw the signs of change with some anxiety, but had sufficient wisdom to wait until time should complete its work and efface the Frenchman's memory from Marjorie's mind. When they met he spoke little to her of love, or of the tender hope which bound them together; his talk was rather of the old childish days, when they were all in all to one another; of old friends and old recollections, such as sweeten life. He was very gentle and respectful to her; only showing in his eyes the constancy of his tender devotion, never harshly expressing it in passionate words.

But if Sutherland was patient and self-contained, it was far different with the impulsive lady of the Castle. No sooner was she made aware of the true state of affairs than she was anxious that the marriage should take place at once.

"I'm an old woman now, Marjorie," she cried, "and the days of my life are numbered. Before I gang awa' let me see you a happy bride—let me be sure you have a friend and protector while I'm asleep among the moors."

She was sitting in her boudoir in her great arm-chair, looking haggard and old indeed. The fire in her black eyes had faded away, giving place to a dreamy and wistful pity; but now and again, as on the present occasion, it flashed up like the gleam upon the blackening brand.

Marjorie, who was seated sewing by her mother's side, sadly shook her head.

"I cannot think of it yet," she replied, "I feel it would be sacrilege."

"Sacrilege, say you?" returned Miss Hetherington. "The sacrilege was w'yon Frenchman, when he beguiled you awa', and poisoned your young life, my bairn. You owed him no duty living, and you owe him none dead. He was an ill hinner, and thank God he's in his grave!"

"Ah, do not speak ill of him now. If he has sinned he has been punished. To die—so young."

And Marjorie's gentle eyes filled with tears.

"If he wasna ripe, do you think he would be gathered?" exclaimed Miss Hetherington, with something of her old fierceness of manner. "My certie, he was ripe—and rotten; Lord forgive me for miscalling the dead! But, Marjorie, my bairn, you're o'er tender-hearted. Forget the past! Forget everything but the happy future that lies before you! Think you're just a young lass marrying for the first time, and marrying as good a lad as ever wore shoon north o' the Tweed."

Marjorie rose from her seat, and walking to the window, looked dreamily down at the Castle garden, still tangled as a maze and overgrown with weeds. As she did so, she heard a child's voice, calling in French:

"Maman! Maman!"

It was little Leon, playing in the old garden, attended by a Scottish serving maid, who had been taken on as nurse. He saw Marjorie looking down, and looking up with a face bright as sunshine, waved his hands to her in delight.

"How can I think as you say," she said, glancing round at her mother, "when I have my boy to remind me that I am a widow? After all, he's my husband's child—a gift that makes amends for all my sorrow."

As she spoke she kissed her hand fondly to the child, and looked down at him through streaming tears of love.

"Weel, weel," said the old lady, soothingly; "I'm no saying but that it's weel to forget and forgive. Only your life must not be wasted, Marjorie! I must see you settled down before I gang."

"You will not leave me, dear mother?" answered Marjorie, returning to her side and bending over her. "No, no; you are well and strong."

"What's that the auld bairn says?" returned Miss Hetherington, smoothing the girl's hair with her wrinkled hand, as she repeated thoughtfully:

"I hear a voice you cannot hear,
That says I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
That beckons me away."

That's it Marjorie! I'm an old woman now—old before my time. God has been kind to me, far kinder than I deserve; but the grass will soon be green on my grave in the kirkyard. Let me sleep in peace! Marjorie! Sutherland w' my blessing, and I shall see you will never want a friend."

Such tender reasoning had its weight with Marjorie, but it failed to conquer her scruples altogether. She still remained in the shadow of her former sorrow, fearful and ashamed to pass, as she could have done at one step, into the full sunshine of the newer and brighter life.

So the days passed on, till at last there occurred an event so strange, so unexpected, and spirit compelling, that it threatened for a time to drive our heroine into madness and despair.

One summer afternoon Marjorie, accompanied by little Leon, met Sutherland in the village, and walked with him to Solomon's cottage. They found the old man in the garden, looking unusually bright and hale; but his talk was still confused; he mingled the present with the past, and continued to speak of Marjorie, and to address her, as if she were still a child.

The sun was setting when they left him, turning their steps toward Annandale Castle. They lingered slowly along the road, talking of indifferent things, and sweetly happy in each other's society, till it was growing dark.

Then Marjorie held out her hand. "Let me go with you to the Castle gate," said Sutherland eagerly.

"Not to-night," answered Marjorie. "Pray, let me walk alone, with only little Leon."

Very unwillingly he acquiesced, and suffered her to depart. He watched her sadly till her figure disappeared in the darkness, moving toward the lonely bridge across the Annan.

Having wished Sutherland good-night, Marjorie took the child by the hand and walked back across the meadows toward the Castle. It was a peaceful gloaming; the stars were shining brightly, the air was balmy; so she sauntered along, thinking dreamily of the past.

She walked up by the bridge, and looked down at Annan Water, flowing peacefully onward.

As she looked she mused. Her life had begun with trouble, but surely all that was over now. Her days in Paris seemed to be fading rapidly into the dimness of the past; there was a broken link in her chain of experience, that was all. Yes, she would forget it, and remember only the days which she had passed at Annandale.

And yet how could she do so? There was the child, little Leon, who looked at her with her father's eyes, and spoke his childish prattle in tones so like those of the dead man, that they sometimes made her shudder. She lifted the boy in her arms.

"Leon," she said, "do you remember Paris, my child—do you remember your father?"

The child looked at her, and half shrunk back in fear. How changed she had become! Her cheeks were burning feverishly, her eyes sparkling.

"Mamma," said the boy, half drawing from her, "what is the matter?"

"Nothing, darling," she said.

She pressed him fondly to her, and set him again upon the ground. They walked on a few steps farther, when she paused again, sat down upon the grass, and took the boy upon her knee.

"Leon," she said, patting his cheek and soothing back his hair. "You love Annandale, do you not?"

"Yes, mamma, and grandmamma, and Mr. Sutherland."

"And—and you would be able to forget the dreadful time we spent in Paris?"

"And papa?"

"My darling, your father is dead."

She pressed the child to her again; raised her eyes and looked straight into the face of her husband.

Causidiers!

It was indeed he, or his spirit, standing there in the starlight, with his pale face turned toward her, his eyes looking straight into hers. For a moment they looked upon one another—he made a movement toward her, when, with a wild cry, Marjorie clasped her child still closer to her, and sank back swooning upon the ground.

When she recovered her senses she was still lying where she had fallen; the child was kneeling beside her, crying bitterly, and Causidiers, the man, and not his spirit, was bending above her. When she opened her eyes, he smiled, and took her hand.

"It is I, little one," he said. "Do not be afraid."

With a shudder she withdrew her hand, and rose to her feet and faced him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Railroad Economy.

The Baltimore and Ohio South Western Railway has been experimenting with electric motors on turn-tables. Turning locomotives at divisional points and terminals is a service of much annoyance and no little expense to railroad companies. It generally takes four men to turn a locomotive, and while they are doing so their regular work is abandoned.

Experiments were made with an electric motor on the 60-foot turn-table at Chillicothe with such success that the Park Street turn-table in Cincinnati was similarly equipped. The result has been rather astonishing in the matter of expense. The current was purchased from the power plant, and it cost on an average of less than one-half a cent for each time the table was turned. When this same table was operated by hand it cost 13 cents for each engine. The yearly saving is about \$700.

Mankind would be much happier were less time given to the borrowing of trouble and to the searching for things that one does not want to find.

Consumption in its advanced stages is beyond power of man to cure. It can be prevented, though, by the timely use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

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The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itchy skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

Obedience to the behests of duty gives peace, even when love is lacking; and peace is a divine thing than happiness.—Mary A. Livermore.

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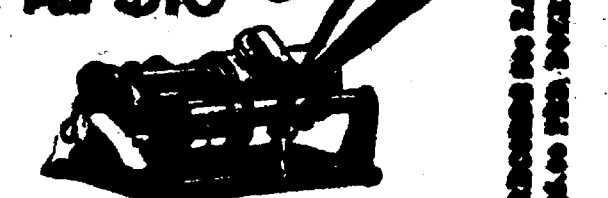
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Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2, 1897.

How a Michigander Spent Sunday in Washington.

Washington D. C., Nov. 22, '97.
Editor DISPATCH,

Dear Sir:

I am going to tell you how I spent Sunday (yesterday). Of course it will not be necessary to say that I attended church twice as you know that is my usual custom but in the morning I attended Christ church in Alexandria which is not only one of the oldest churches in the country, being erected in 1767 (at least the foundation was laid in that year) and completed in 1773 or 125 years ago or 3 years before the signing of the declaration of independence. Another thing that adds interest to this historic building is the fact that George Washington was one of the original vestry and helped to build the church, purchased the first pew that was sold, No. 5, which he continued to occupy as long as he lived. No one except an occasional distinguished visitor has ever been allowed to sit in that pew since his death; THE SEXTON'S EYE SIGHT IS NOT VERY GOOD and as I put on as dignified a manner as I could command and probably also owing to the fact that congress will be in session two weeks from today and consequently quite a large number of distinguished men are beginning to gather in Washington about this time, the Lord will doubtless forgive him for his mistake. However, after the congregation had been dismissed I enlisted him (the sexton, who spent nearly an hour showing me the relics and curiosities and of course allowing me to set in the Washington pew and read from Washington's old bible and prayer book.) He also showed me the records of the church with the account of the vestry back to the time when the vestry was established or I suppose I should say elected. These records contain some queer entries as for instance the salary of the sexton was 500 lbs of tobacco per year. The church was built at the cost of about 600£ or \$3000 by a levy against the parish of 31.185 lbs of tobacco. Another source of revenue was fines taxed against the wrong doers as for instance the following are found among the entries:

Thomas Lewis, for hunting on the Sabbath, 5 shillings.

Lawrence Monroe, for gambling, 2£, 10s.

Among the papers is the original contract for building the church which states that the shingles shall be of Juniper 18 in. long and laid 6 in. to the weather (the first time I ever heard of Juniper shingles.) The church stands in an enclosure extending from one street to the other, with double iron gates on each street. The building is about the size or a little larger than the Congregational or Methodist church at at Pinckney, only it is almost square with the appearance of a two story building as there are two rows of small windows. You enter the church through a small trellised porch. The gallery runs around three sides with the pulpit on the first floor in one end and the choir in the gallery in the opposite end. The pews have rather high backs and are provided with doors; on one side of the pulpit or chancel is a large

table in memory of George Washington also another with the Lords prayer engraved on it which was put in 125 years ago when the church was built; on the other side is a marble tablet to the memory of Richard Henry Lee. It is surprising when you consider that no changes have ever been made in the building since it was erected 125 years ago, to see the perfect state of preservation the material is found to be in. There is not the slightest indication of decay in any part. The lot in which the church stands is a cemetery but I found only one tombstone bearing a date later than 1830 and some of the inscriptions are rather quaint, one reads:

Erected to the memory of Alex. Lattimer who died 1806, aged 42 years:

Who afflictions sore,
Long time he bore,
Physicians was in vain;
Till God was pleased,
Death should him seize,
And ease him of his pain.

Another is "Fanny McCue-1792. Weep not for me my parents dear,

I am not dead but sleeping here;
As I am, you all must be,
Prepare yourselves to follow me.

Mount Vernon, Washington's home, is 8 miles distant making a 16 mile drive every Sunday on rough road to go to church. I am afraid not many Livingston Co. people of the present day would show such devotion. On my way back to the boat I took a look at the remains of the old Marshall House where Col. Ellsworth was shot by Marshall, the proprietor, for pulling down the confederate flag. The hotel burned down some time ago all except the two first floors in the front and has been rebuilt as a business block; they claim that part of the floor where Col. Ellsworth fell is still there and they show some red spots said to be the blood stains but as this tragedy occurred over 35 years ago I fancy the spots have been freshened up slightly with red paint. I was going to tell you something about my visit to Dr. Talmage's church last night but my visit is getting too long so I will just say I saw and heard him. I went to hear him some years ago while I was in New York but as he evidently didn't know I was coming at that time his assistant preached, so I didn't hear him. I afterward heard him lecture, but last night I arrived early and stood in the hall in a jam of humanity for half an hour waiting for the doors to open. There were a large number of ladies in the crowd and about a dozen of them crowded me into a corner but just as I was about to faint the doors swung open and there was a scramble for seats and I got one down near the pulpit, rather too near I found, for every time the preacher got to roasting the sinners, he seemed to look directly at me (I didn't suppose he knew me at all) and can't he roast a sinner though. He roasts them and bastes them, then he sticks a big fork into them, turns them over and bastes them again and then he sticks a big fork clear through them and pulls it out slowly to see if they are done. He painted a wood picture of hell for me last night, I fancy it must have been for me for he seemed to look at me all the time and I tell you I don't care to ever be in a position to disapprove the correctness of his idea for it was just as close to that place as I ever care to get. All you have to do to realize the perfection of his picture, is to simply stop thinking and allow

him to take possession of your imagination. Don't allow your reason to contradict him and the picture is so real that you can feel it as well as see it. What an actor he would have made? In one of his perorations he seized the devil by one foot just as he was trying to escape him and swinging him around his head several times hurled him directly toward where I was sitting. An old man with a breath that suggested beer, 7 kinds of whiskey and as many kinds of poor tobacco in his efforts to get out of the way climbed onto one of my pet corns; this incident added to the realistic character of the scene. I was in hopes I could be at home to eat Thanksgiving turkey but I am not yet through with my business here so I shall eat my turkey here.

Yours very truly,
CHAS. G. SMITH.

The Sun

may shine brightly and the birds may sing their sweetest songs but if your stomach is not right, there is no happiness for you. Keep a bottle of Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house and use it according to directions and the sun and birds will not shine and sing in vain. Constipation and indigestion cured. Trial size 10c (10 doses) and in 50c and \$1.50 bottles. Of W. B. Darrow.

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No Griping or Pains.

Arrowsmith, Ill., Jan. 21, 1897.

Dear Sirs:—I have been bothered for 15 years with constipation and I have tried many preparations during that time. I commenced using Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin in the fall of 1895 and unhesitatingly say it is the best remedy I have ever found for my trouble. No griping or pains after taking. Yours, etc., Wm. Huat.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted and if let to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction—Oologah, Ind. Ter. Chief. This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by F. A. Sigler.

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FAMILY
MAGAZINE.**

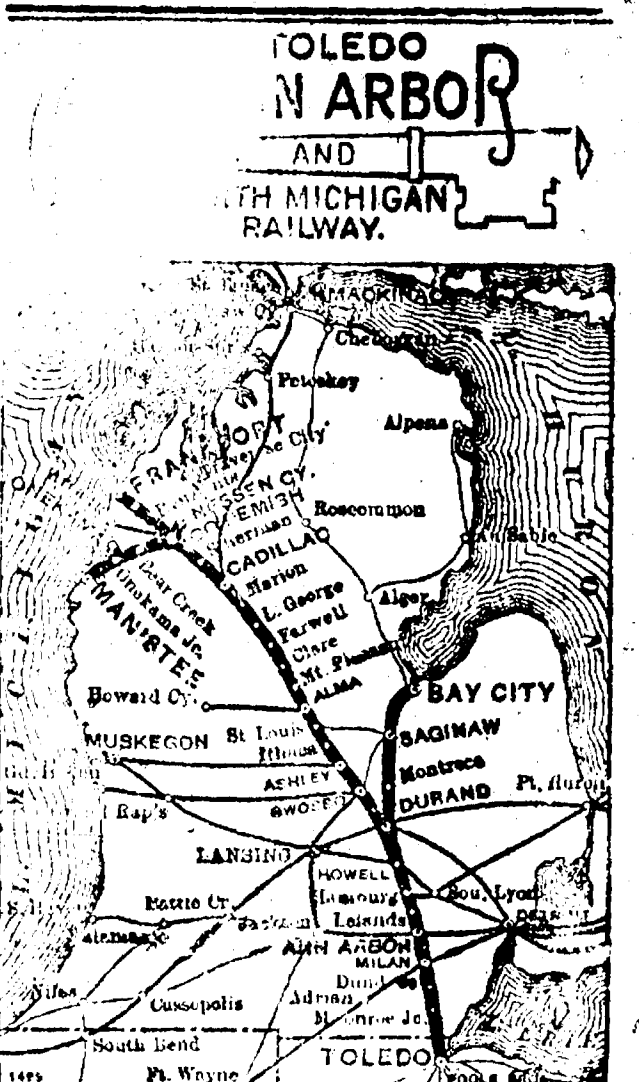
Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Pinckney, Mich. In Effect June 15, 1897.

WESTBOUND.		LV.	AR.
Jackson and Intermediate Sta.		10.44 a.m.	10.50 p.m.
		11.35 p.m.	11.55 a.m.
EASTBOUND.		LV.	AR.
Pontiac Detroit—Gd. Rapids and Intermediate Sta.		10.30 p.m.	10.44 a.m.
Pontiac Lenox Detroit and Intermediate Sta.		11.55 a.m.	11.50 p.m.
Mil. Air Line City Trains			
Leave Pontiac at		10.50 a.m.	11.50 p.m.
for Romeo Lenox and Int. Sta.			
D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC		LV.	AR.
WESTBOUND.		LV.	AR.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven		10.08 a.m.	11.25 p.m.
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago		11.25 p.m.	11.50 p.m.
Saginaw Gd. Rapids Milwaukee		11.07 p.m.	11.50 p.m.
Chicago and Intermediate Sta.		11.50 p.m.	
EASTBOUND.		LV.	AR.
Detroit East and Canada		10.07 a.m.	11.05 a.m.
Detroit East and Canada		11.05 a.m.	11.50 p.m.
Detroit East and Canada		11.50 p.m.	11.50 p.m.
Detroit Suburban		11.05 a.m.	11.05 a.m.

Leave Detroit via Windsor
EASTBOUND
Buffalo—New York & Boston 11.45 a.m.
Toronto Montreal New York 12.00 noon
London Express 12.40 p.m.
Buffalo New York & East 11.25 p.m.
7.45 a.m. train has sleeping cars Detroit to New York and Boston. 10.00 noon train has sleeper car to Hamilton—Sleeping car to Buffalo and New York 11.25 train has sleeping car to Buffalo and New York (Daily except Sunday).
W. J. Black, Agent, Pinckney Mich.
W. E. Davis, G. P. & T. Agent, E. H. Hughes, T. Agent, Montreal, Que. A. G. P. & T. Agent, Chicago, Ill.
BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit Mich.



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

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Over Thirty Years Without Sickness.

Mr. H. WETTSTEIN, a well-known, enterprising citizen of Byron, Ill., writes: "Before I paid much attention to regulating the bowels, I hardly knew a well day; but since I learned the evil results of constipation, and the efficacy of

AYER'S
Pills, I have not had one day's sickness for over thirty years—not one attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife had been, previous to our marriage, an invalid for years. She had a prejudice against cathartics, but as soon as she began to use Ayer's Pills her health was restored."

AYER'S
Cathartic Pills
Sold and Dispensed at Wholesale and Retail by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

Send stamp for our little book on how to cure skin trouble.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

A striking illustration of one of the changes that have taken place in this country is the fact that a posse of Cheyenne Indians has been trailing a band of white train robbers in the West. Probably the redmen have overtaken the paleface outlaws by this time and caused them to mediate on the sometimes more reversal of situations through the advancement of civilization.

The experiment of putting a woman in charge of a part of the street cleaning work in Chicago pleases the sweepers. One of them said, through an interpreter, "We like the woman. She doesn't curse and swear at us. Man foreman drive us around like slaves and call us bad names. . . . She say, 'How do?' and other nice things, and then we do good work. She see it and say so. That make us feel good, and we work more." You can get better work even out of a dumb beast by being kind to him; much more out of a man, as this woman's dealings with unpromising material abundantly show.

The latest report of Dr. W. T. Harris, United States commissioner of education, covers the year ending June 30, 1896. In the schools and colleges, public and private, there were then enrolled 15,897,387 pupils—an increase in one year of 308,575. As only 1,531,926 of these were in private institutions, parochial and otherwise, the friends of public schools can contemplate the situation with composure. But the order of the day which may still be pressed upon the committee of the whole people as "urgent" is a steady improvement of our educational methods. The quantity looks handsome; the quality may be judged by the general character of our population.

Proportional representation is becoming a rather live question in this country. The more the people investigate the idea the more favorable it appears. What can be more just than the proposition that each party be represented in its votes or elsewhere according to its voting strength. The present congress, for instance, is overwhelmingly Republican. Yet on the popular vote the Democrats polled within half a million as many votes as the Republicans. Therefore to properly represent the wishes of the people congress should be nearly a tie. The Populists, Silver Republicans, Prohibitionists, Nationalists and woman suffragists would also have representation according to their proportion of the vote cast. Big majorities are always dangerous to political parties and therefore double dangerous to the welfare of the whole people. Every congress that has had a big party majority has made a bad record. Every congress that has had a small majority has done well. Proportional representation is bound to become a very live question, and that in the very near future.

When the victory of a party determines who shall be the governors of a people, an overruling Providence will sometimes make the political choice a fortunate one. The "available" man turns out to be a capable man. In more than one instance during the history of our country between 1860 and 1865, untried greatness developed where to human foresight promotion was only an expedient. High qualities are not suddenly created. They sleep, but God knows where they are. In a grand crisis they leap to light, and men thoughtlessly say that circumstances made them. Abraham Lincoln, the Springfield lawyer, did not put on any one else's greatness, or the greatness of circumstances. He simply found his own when it was most needed. Mr. Wendell Wilson, in his admirable critical essay, says of this remarkable man: "He was not fit to be President until he actually became President. He was fit then because, learning as he went, he found out how much there was to learn, and half still an infinite capacity for learning." It is this "capacity for learning" that has raised many a boy from a door-sweeper to the headship of a firm, and fitted many an official novice for responsibilities which he never knew until he was forced to carry them.

"COMING LESSONS" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text: "Go Thou
and Preach the Kingdom of God"—
Luke: Chapter IX., Verse 48—The
Ergant Gospel.



The sermon of today carries along with it the deadwood of all ages. Hundreds of years ago it was decided what a sermon ought to be, and it is the attempt of many theological seminaries and doctors of divinity to hew the modern pulpit utterances into the same old-style proportions. Booksellers will tell you they dispose of a hundred histories, a hundred novels, a hundred poems, to one book of sermons. What is the matter? Some say the age is the worst of all ages. It is better. Some say religion is wearing out, when it is wearing in. Some say there are so many who despise the Christian religion. I answer, there never was an age when there were so many Christians, or so many friends of Christianity as this age has—our age; as to others a hundred to one. What is the matter, then? It is simply because our sermon of today is not suited to the age. It is the canal boat in an age of locomotive and electric telegraph. The sermon will have to be shaken out of the old grooves or it will not be heard and it will not be read.

Before the world is converted, the sermon will have to be converted. You might as well go into a modern Sedan or Gettysburg with bows and arrows instead of rifles and bombshells and parks of artillery as to expect to conquer this world for God by the old styles of sermonology. Jonathan Edwards preached the sermons best adapted to the age in which he lived, but if those sermons were preached now they would divide an audience into two classes; those sound asleep and those wanting to go home.

But there is a coming sermon—who will preach it I have no idea; in what part of the earth it will be born I have no idea; in which denomination of Christians it will be delivered, I can not guess. That coming sermon may be born in the country meeting house or on the banks of the St. Lawrence, or the Oregon, or the Ohio, or the Tombigbee, or the Alabama. The person who may deliver it may this moment lie in a cradle under the shadow of the Sierra Nevada, or in a New England farmhouse, or amid the rice fields of Southern savannas. Or this moment there may be some young man in some of our theological seminaries, in the junior, or middle, or senior class, shaping that weapon of power. Or there may be coming some new baptisms of the Holy Ghost on the churches, so that some of us who now stand in the watch towers of Zion, waking to the realisation of our present inefficiency, may preach it ourselves. That coming sermon may not be twenty years off. And let us pray God that its arrival may be hastened, while I announce to you what I think will be the chief characteristics of that sermon when it does arrive, and I want to make the remarks appropriate and suggestive to all classes of Christian workers:

First of all, I remark that the coming sermon will be full of a living Christ, in contradistinction to didactic technicalities. A sermon may be full of Christ, though hardly mentioning his name, and a sermon may be empty of Christ while every sentence is repetitious of his titles. The world wants a living Christ, not a Christ standing at the head of a formal system of theology, but a Christ, who means pardon and sympathy and condisciple and brotherhood and life and heaven. A poor man's Christ. An over-worked man's Christ. An invalid's Christ. A farmer's Christ. A merchant's Christ. An artisan's Christ. An every man's Christ.

A symmetrical and finely worded system of theology is well enough for theological classes, but it has no more business in a pulpit than have the technical phrases of an anatomist, or a physician, in the sick room of a patient. The world wants help, immediate and world-splitting, and it will come through a sermon in which Christ shall walk right down into the tem-

mortal soul and take everlasting possession of it, filling it as full of light as is the noonday armament. That sermon of the future will not deal with men in the threadbare illustrations of Jesus Christ. If that coming sermon there will be instances of vicarious sacrifices taken right out of every-day life, for there is not a day somebody is not dying for others. As the pharisee, saving his phylacteric patient by sacrificing his own life; as the ship-captain going down with his vessel, while he is getting his passengers in to the lifeboat; as the Bremen, consuming in the burning building, while he is taking a child out of a fourth-story window; as last summer the strong swimmer at Long Branch, or Cape May, or Lake George, himself perished trying to rescue the drowning; as the newspaper boy not long ago, supporting his mother for some years, his invalid mother, when offered by a gentleman fifty cents to get some especial paper, and he got it and rushed up in his anxiety to deliver it, and was crushed under the wheels of the train, and lay on the grass with only strength enough to say, "Oh, what will become of my poor, sick mother now?"

Vicious suffering? The world is full of it. An engineer said to me on a locomotive in Dakota: "We men seem to be coming to better appreciation than we used to. Did you see that account the other day of an engineer, who to save his passengers, stuck to his place, and when he was found dead in the locomotive, which was found upside down, he was found still smiling, the hand on the air brake?" And as the engineer said it to me, he put his hand on the air brake to illustrate his meaning, and I looked at him and thought, "You would be just as much of a hero in the same crisis."

Paul preached until midnight, and Eutychus got sound asleep, and fell out of a window and broke his neck. Some would say, "Good for him." I would rather be sympathetic like Paul, and resuscitate him. That accident is often quoted now in religious circles as a warning against somnolence in church. It is just as much a warning to ministers against prolixity. Eutychus was wrong in his somnolence, but Paul made a mistake when he kept on until midnight. He ought to have stopped at 11 o'clock and there would have been no accident. If Paul might have gone on until too great length, let all those of us who are now preaching the gospel remember that there is a limit to religious discourse, or ought to be, and that in our time we have no apostolic power or miracles. Napoleon, in an address of seven minutes, thrilled his army and thrilled Europe. Christ's sermon on the mount—the model sermon—was less than eighteen minutes long at ordinary mode of delivery. It is not electricity scattered all over the sky that strikes, but electricity gathered into a thunderbolt and hurled; and it is not religious truths scattered over, spread out over a vast reach of time, but religious truth projected in compact form that flashes light upon the soul and gives its indifference.

When the coming sermon arrives in this land and in the Christian church—the sermon which is to arouse the world and startle the nations and usher in the kingdom—it will be a brief sermon. Hear it, all theological students, all ye just entering upon religious work, all ye men and women who in Sabbath schools and other departments are toiling for Christ and the salvation of immortals. Brevity! Brevity!

But I remark also that the coming sermon of which I speak will be a popular sermon. There are those in these times who speak of a popular sermon as though there must be something wrong about it. As these critics are dull themselves, the world gets the impression that a sermon is good in proportion as it is stupid. Christ was the most popular preacher the world ever saw, and, considering the small number of the world's population, had the largest audiences ever gathered. He never preached anywhere without making a great sensation. People rushed out in the wilderness to hear him, reckless of their physical necessities. So great was their anxiety to hear Christ, that, taking no food with them, they would have fainted and starved had not Christ performed a miracle and fed them. Why did so many people take the truth at Christ's hands? Because they all understood it. He illustrated his subject by a hen and her chickens, by a bushel measure, by a handful of salt, by a bird's flight and by a lily's aroma. All the people knew what he meant, and they flocked to him. And when the coming sermon of the Christian church appears, it will not be Princetonian, nor Rochesterian, nor Andoverian, nor Middlesexian, but Olivetian, plain, practical, unique, earnest, comprehensive of all the woes, wants, sins, sorrows and necessities of an auditory.

We hear a great deal of discussion now all over the land about why people do not go to church. Some say it is because Christianity is dying out, and because people do not believe in the truth of God's word, and all that.

They are false reasons. The reason is because our sermons are not interesting and practical, and sympathetic and helpful. Some one might as well tell the whole truth on this subject, and say I will tell it. The sermon of the future—the Gospel sermon to bring forth and shake the nations, and set people out of darkness—will be a popular sermon just for the simple reason that it will meet the woes and the wants and the anxieties of the people. There are in all our denominations ecclesiastical mummies, sitting around to frown upon the fresh young pulpits of America, to try to awe them down, to cry out, "Tut, tut, tut! sensational!" They stand today, preaching in churches that hold a thousand people and there are a hundred persons present, and if they cannot have the world saved in their way it seems as if they do not want it saved at all. I do not know but the old way of making ministers of the Gospel is better. A collegiate education and an apprenticeship under the care and home attention of some earnest, aged Christian minister, the young man getting the patriarchal spirit and assisting him in his religious service. Young lawyers study with old lawyers, young physicians study with old physicians, and I believe it would be a great help if every young man studying for the Gospel ministry could put himself in the home and heart and sympathy and under the benediction and perpetual presence of a Christian minister.

That sermon of the future will be an every-day sermon, going right down into every man's life, and it will teach him to vote, how to bargain, how to plough, how to do any work he is called to, how to wield trowel and pen and pencil and yardstick and plane. And it will teach women how to preside over their households, and how to educate their children, and how to imitate Miriam and Esther and Vashti, and Eunice, the mother of Timothy; and Mary, the mother of Christ; and those women who on Northern and Southern battlefields were mistaken for the wounded for angels of mercy fresh from the throne of God.

Do you exhort in prayer-meeting? Be short and be spirited. Do you teach in Bible class? Though you have to study every night, be interesting. Do you accost people on the subject of religion in their homes or in public places? Study adroitness and use common sense. The most graceful, the most beautiful thing on earth in the religion of Jesus Christ, and if you awkwardly present it, it is defamation. We must do our work rapidly and we must do it effectively. Soon our time for work will be gone. A dying Christian took out his watch and gave it to a friend and said: "Take that watch, I have no more use for it; time is ended for me; eternity begins." O my friends, when our watch has ticked away for us for the last moment, and our clock has struck for us the last hour, may it be found we did our work well, that we did it in the very best way; and whether we preached the Gospel in pulpits, or taught Sabbath classes, or administered to the sick as physicians, or bargained as merchants, or pleaded the law as attorneys, or were busy as

artisans, or as husbandmen, or as mechanics, or were like Martha called to give a meal to a hungry Christ, or like Hannah to make a coat for a prophet, or like Deborah to rouse the courage of some timid Barak in the Lord's conflict, we did our work in such a way that it will stand the test of the judgment. And in the long procession of the redeemed that march round the throne, may it be found there are many there brought to God through our instrumentality and in whose rescue we are exultant. But, O you un-saved! wait not for that coming sermon. It may come after your obsequies. It may come after the stone-cutter has chiseled our name on the slab fifty years before. Do not wait for a great steamer of the Cunard or White Star line to take you off the wreck, but hail the first craft with however low a mast, and however small a bulk, and however poor a rudder, and however weak a captain. Better a disabled schooner that comes up in time than a full-rigged brig that comes up after you have sunk. Instead of waiting for that coming sermon—it may be twenty, fifty years off—take this plain invitation of a man who, to have given you spiritual eyesight, would be glad to be called the spittle of the hand of Christ put on the eyes of a blind man, and who would consider the highest compliment of this service, if at the close five hundred men should start from these doors saying, "Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not. This one thing I know, whereas I was blind, now I see." Swiftly than shadows over the plain, quicker than birds in their autumnal flight, hastier than eagles to their prey, be ye to a sympathetic Christ. The orchestras of heaven have already strung their instruments to celebrate your rescue.

And many were the voices around the throne;
Rejoice, for the Lord ~~change~~ back his
own.

**SOME GOOD, MORE ORIGINAL
AND SELECTED.**

Wanted to Take His Shoes-Start
Kissing-Some Good Quarter Notes-
Her Interest in the Game-Reserved
Laughing Stock.



And the world is
dark and still,
Love is dead!"

She heard a sigh,
Sweet and low!
Her heart beat high,
She forgot her woe,
And the glad wind blew,
And the sun burst through
The clouds overhead—
The darkness fled,
And then
She looked with joy
On the laughing boy—
For Love had come to life
again!

The Real Thing.



"Do you think kissing right to be allowed on the stage?"
 "Well, I think the lips are preferable."—Leslie's Monthly.

Good Darkey Stories.
A Georgia man who had made a flying machine offered a negro \$10 to make a trial trip in it.
The negro agreed, got in position, and he and the machine were hoisted by block and tackle about thirty feet from terra firma.
When the rope was loosened the machine took a sudden slanting course towards earth and plunged into an adjacent railroad.

It disappeared with the negro beneath the water, while the terrified inventor stood shrieking for assistance.

Presently the negro's head bobbed up serenely and he struck out for dry land. On arriving his first splintered words were:

"Is de name of God, Marje John, why didn't you tell dat fool thing whar ter 'livered?"

An old dorky, being informed that a member of his race had forged a note on a bank, exclaimed: "Dat's what comes er eddication. I got ten chillun, but, thank de Lawd, not one er dem kin read er write." An old negro heavyweight applied to the local dispenser of patronage for a government position. "What are your qualifications?" he

"Well, suh," he said, drawing himself up proudly, "I'se all wool an' a yard wide!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In Duplicate.



"What's this?"
 "Two of 'em, sir."
 "Good Lord! what am I to do? I
 say, nurse, can't I take my pick?"—
 Louisa's Monthly.

Her Interest in the Game.

"I'm sorry the baseball season is over," she said thoughtfully.

"Were you interested in the game?"

"Not in the game itself. But I like to go with my husband and hear him cheer and cheer." It was the only time I knew that man to exhibit anything like a cheerful disposition."—Washington Star.

THE TURN OF LIFE

is the most important period in a man's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this period without change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, and the blood surging to the heart and seems ready to burst, and the feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the

... were going to stop for food, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. These hot flashes are not so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for aid. The cry should be heeded in time. L. D. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthening of the organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements but it is a pleasure to publish a grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and have been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would like to relate my experience to sufferers."—Mrs. DELLA WATSON, West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

... if afflicted with ... Thompson's Eye Water ...

OPPIUM NORTHERN AND WHISKY ... HOME CURE. Book FREE. DR. ... NORTHERN, Lehigh Bldg., CHICAGO

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY ... quick relief and cures ... Head for book of testimonials and 20 ... treatment's Free. Dr. L. H. GREGG'S MED. AGEN.

OUTLET'S MEDICATED AIR INHALER ... is not equal for the cure of CATARRH and ... BRONCHITIS. By mail, 25c. ... W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

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... the most concentrated and powerful ... now. Free from opiates and portly ... the very first night. We have letters of ... who have been cured by "A. BROOKS," and ... Rheumatism and kindred diseases to w ... let you know that your medicine has h ... it, and more, for it did for me what no ... without help, and the doctors made fun o ... past medicine help, but I have been for ... of my life. Enclosed herewith, find one doll ... "A." for I know of lots of people that ... most of them, and perhaps they will be ...

... Years. ... "A. BROOKS" has done for me. I have had A ... not know how long I suffered with Catarrh ... am taking "A. BROOKS." When I had used it al ... and gone, I am sure "A. BROOKS" through the h ... I have not had the Hay Fever since I took ... the help of the Inhaler and Special Preparation ... My Mo. Oct. 25, 1897.

... Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, R ... La Grippe, Measles, Crouping, M ...

... has never been equalled.

... this great remedy and to enable all sufferers to ... order, we will send out during the next thirty ... sample bottle will convince you of its merit. Bu ... for 30 days 2 bottles for 50c. Not sold by ... territory. Write us to-day.

157-159 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.

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5 CENT a cup.

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urets

SPARATION

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ALL

DRUGGISTS

OUR GREGORY COLUMN.

Levi Jacobs moved his family from the hotel to the Cool farm.

Our photographers expect to finish about 200 more pictures before leaving.

A couple of runaways in town last week, no particular damage done however.

W. H. Tuttle has fitted a part of his paint shop for a boot and shoe repair shop.

Lewis and Frank Moore will clear about nine acres of timber for James Burden.

Those who attended the lecture at Pinckney were well pleased with the entertainment.

Miss Ella Winegar, of Howell, was a guest at the home of W. H. Marsh, Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. J. C. Monk left here last Monday for her home in Chicago.

T. A. Daniels lost a horse last week.

Thanksgiving eve will long be remembered by Fred V. Fish and about twenty of his friends who enjoyed the oyster supper that evening.

While working near North Lake one day last week, the scaffold upon which John Moore was standing gave way, and three broken ribs is the result.

Married at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brearley, Thursday evening, Nov. 25, Miss Jennie E. to Frank J. Voegts, Rev. B. H. Ellis officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by about fifty guests and a large number of costly gifts were presented. We extend congratulations.

A Lyceum was organized last Friday evening, the following officers were elected:

Pres. Will Roche; Vice Pres., Lawrence McClear; Sec. Mrs. Jennie Voegts; Treas. Adelbert Brearley. The next meeting will hold Friday evening Dec. 16. The question for discussion is resolved—"That one who has been tried and acquitted, or, after conviction found innocent, should be indemnified by the state." Affirmative, Louis McClear; Neg., Lawrence McClear.

PARSHALLVILLE.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Lottie Hetchler.

Baptismal services were observed at the Baptist church last Sunday.

Smith Holcomb and wife have moved to Bancroft to live with their daughter.

Sanford Avery and family, of Fenton, attended church here at their old home last Sunday.

Tuesday evening a literary entertainment was held at the home of Miss Maggie Walker.

Geo. Cornell and family ate Thanksgiving dinner with his sister, Mrs. Whitehead, near Argentine.

The day before Thanksgiving the men that work in the Phillip's factory, at Fenton, were seen going home with a large turkey under their arm, a gift from their employer.

PETTEYVILLE.

Mrs. P. Monroe, of Pinckney visited at the home of D. Larkin one day the past week.

Wirt Carpenter and wife, of Dexter, spent the 25th at Wm. Hookers.

J. W. Placoway and daughter, Iva, visited in Inoco, Saturday and Sunday.

Steve VanHorn and wife ate Thanksgiving dinner with her parents, Henry Appleton and wife.

ANDERSON.

Fred Winkle, formerly of this place, but now of Washington, is spending this week with friends in this vicinity.

Several from this vicinity took in the lecture at Pinckney Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Howlett, of Howell, visited relatives in Anderson and Gregory last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holmes, of Lansing, C. D. Bennett and wife, of Howell, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Jas. Marble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Eaman, Mrs. Fannie Daniels, and the Misses Mary and Ida Wood, of Detroit, attended the Golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wood.

CHAPEL ITEMS.

Jesse W. Sheets is on the sick list.

Mrs. A. T. Watson is on the sick list.

Born to James Catrill and wife a son, Nov. 22.

Mrs. McCumber, of Brighton, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Ella Catrill.

Grant McCumber has returned from the west where he has been the past year.

W. B. Miller closed a successful term of school on Friday last in district No. 4. He is to teach the winter term, commencing Dec. 6th.

Thanksgiving day was remembered at the home of Mrs. Anna Huff. It was also George's birthday. They entertained friends from Ann Arbor. A bountiful dinner was partaken of and all enjoyed the day in spite of the rain.

LOCAL NEWS.

Bert Goodwin of Williamsville, was in town Wednesday.

Married a Half a Century.

Thanksgiving Day, Hon. C. M. Wood and wife celebrated their golden wedding at their home near Anderson. Notwithstanding the storm about seventy-five of their relatives including their four surviving children were present to enjoy the occasion. A pleasant time was enjoyed by the assembled company, who departed with many expressions of pleasure and respect and leaving tokens of their esteem in the shape of numerous appropriate presents. Mr. Wood is the sole survivor of the original settlers of this neighborhood and Mr. and Mrs. Wood are well preserved for persons of their age and nearly all who were present at their marriage in '47 have gone to join the great majority, which reminds us very forcibly of the admonition of our Saviour "be ye ready for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when ye think not."

CITIZEN'S LECTURE COURSE OPENED.

The first entertainment on the Citizen's Lecture Course for the season was opened Monday night by Hoyt L. Conary, in "Around the Store."

There was fully 500 people in the opera house to receive him, and to say that they were delighted would put it too mild—they simply went wild.

His descriptions are true to life, and as an impersonator he can have no equal. His picturing and descriptive art is perfect—you could almost see the different characters as they buttoned up their coats to return home, and imagine the mice taking possession of the store when all was still again.

The Association are to go congratulated in securing Mr. Conary to open the course, and should he ever visit Pinckney again the opera house would have to be enlarged.

The next entertainment will be a lecture, Dec. 13, by Hon. John Finerty, Chicago, "The story of Ireland."

Organized at Hamburg.

Deputy Supreme Commander in Chief, J. M. Torrey, assisted by Deputy Andrews, organized a division of the Knights of the Loyal Guard at Hamburg village on Tuesday evening, 31 taking the obligation at one time. More than 35 have already been examined and others are following and a fine division will be the result.

At the close of the work the Ladies of the Maccabees served an excellent lunch which was much appreciated by the Sir Knights. The work will be continued until Friday evening when another meeting will be held and undoubtedly the charter will be closed.

The following officers were elected:

Cap. General, Maj. Geo. G. Winans.
Sr. Captain, J. C. Boyce.
Jr. Captain, L. C. Saunders.
Recorder, Erwin N. Ball.
Pay Master, J. M. Swartz.
Chaplain, H. M. Quail.
Sr. Leut. Jas. E. Elliott.
Jr. Leut. J. H. Napier.
Sergeants, Wm. Grisson and Paul E. Royce.
Sentinel, John A. Kapp.
Board of Auditors, L. A. Saunders, Erwin Ball and Fred J. Barnett.

MONTHLY REPORT

Of the Pinckney Public Schools.

Report of the High School Department for the month ending November 25, 1897. Whole number of days taught 18. Grand total number of days attendance 787. Whole number belonging 42. Average daily attendance 34.4. Aggregate tardiness 35. Pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month:

Cora Wilson Lylo Martin
Ethel Read Mabel Sigler
Nellie Gardner Emma Reason
Katie Clark Dede Hinchey
John Tiplady Erwin Mann
STEPHEN DUREE, Principal.

Report of Grammar Department for month ending Nov. 26. No. days taught 18. Grand total attendance 574. Average daily attendance 28.75. Whole number belonging 33. Aggregate tardiness 16. Pupils neither absent or tardy:

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

Blanche Graham Mae Reason
Will Doyle George Webb
Earnest Darrow.
CHARLES GRIMES, Teacher.

Intermediate Department.

Number of days taught, 18. Grand total number days attendance 579. Average daily attendance 28.95. Whole number belonging 30. Aggregate tardiness 14.

Pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month:

Leon Graham Floris Moran
Ellery Durfee Eugene Reason
Earle Bowman Earle Sweet
Beth Swarthout Ethel Durfee
Florence Andrews Eva Grimes
Florence Cook Cora Bullis
Walter Reason
NINA JONES, Teacher.

Report of Primary Department for month ending Nov. 26th, 1897. Number of days taught 18. Grand total number days attendance 550. Average daily attendance 27.525. Whole number belonging 80. Aggregate tardiness 15.

Pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month:

Ruel Cadwell Willie Jeffreys
Adrain Lavey Lucy Jeffreys
Steve Jeffreys Ralph Miller
Lola Moran
JESSIE GREEN, Teacher.

A new photograph gallery in town. T. K. Jeffery, of Lansing, was in town on business part of this week.

We are glad to see Chas. Campbell again on our streets after his recent illness.

Miss Blanche Graham was the guest of friends in Stockbridge Tuesday and Wednesday.

A. B. Green's family were in attendance at his son's wedding, at Stockbridge, Wednesday.

Mrs. Estella Graham and family attended the Wilmore-Green wedding at Stockbridge, Wednesday.

Maggie and Cora Simpson, motherless children of Tyrone, were taken to Coldwater the first of the week by Geo. W. Teeple.

An eagle was shot at Stockbridge Monday of this week, by Geo. Westfall, which measured 7ft. 5in. from tip to tip of its wings and weighed 10 1/2 lbs.

On account of the revival meetings now in progress in the Methodist church the service will be held there, next Sunday evening. Rev. Capt. S. Jones will preach the sermon.

Married at the home of the bride's parents in Stockbridge, Miss Nellie Wilmore and Bert Green of Pinckney. His many friends at this place together with the Dursons extend congratulations.

Mrs. S. K. Haase just received a present from her son in Washington state, in the shape of a check for \$100 for the express purpose for her to make him a visit at his home there, which she will do in the near future.

The Literary Club decided at their meeting Tuesday evening, to take up a course of reading in American history and literature, and those interested in this line of work should be at the next meeting and join the circle. The next meeting, which will be held Friday evening, Dec. 17, at the home of Miss Lucy Mann, will be devoted to the study of the period between 1600 and 1700. Work will begin at 7:30.

POINTERS.

Victor Benz, inventor of a new Fence Wire stay machine, has placed it in Teeple & Cadwells hardware, on sale for 75cts. By using this machine fence can be built for 15cts. per rod.

The Holland City Portrait Company have located one of their branch galleries in Pinckney west of the hotel and are prepared to do fine work in any line. They have recently been at Stockbridge and have turned out very fine work. The general agent will call at your house and give you a chance to take advantage of the reduced rates by holding an order, watch for him.

Wolverine Brand of Registered Poland-China Swine? C. A. Frost, proprietor, Anderson, Mich.

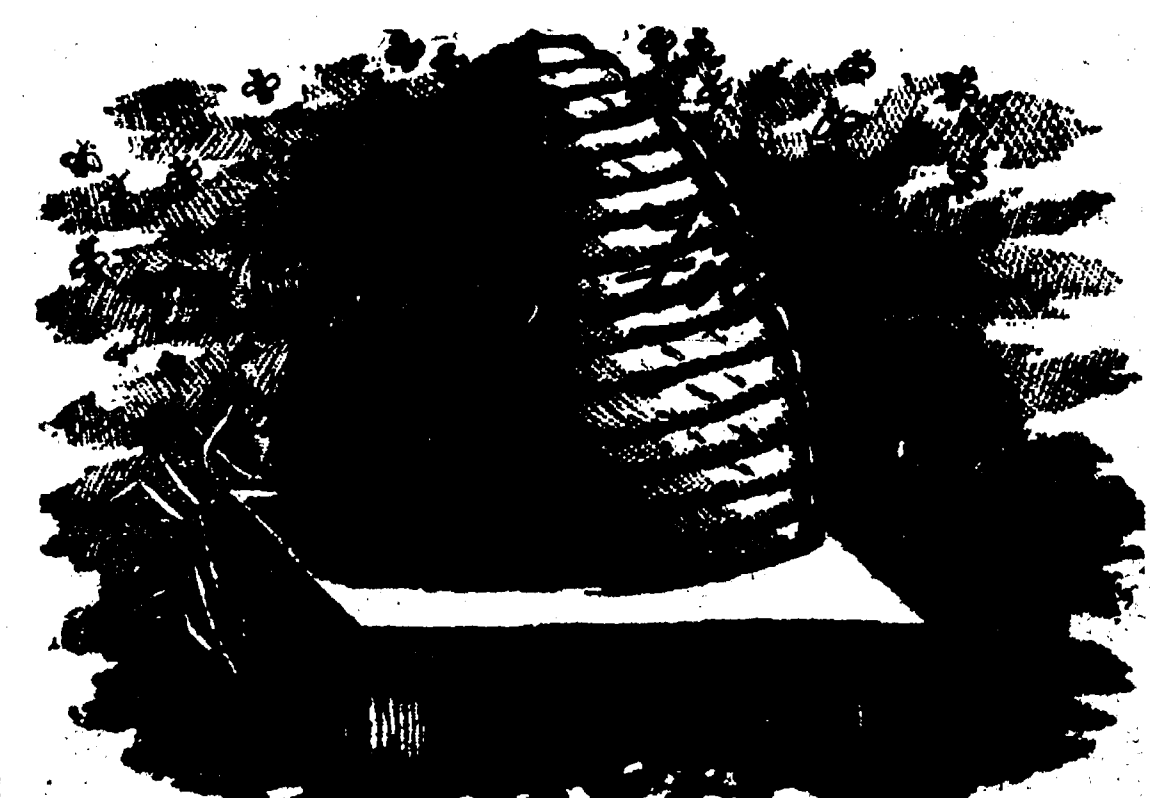
I have a fine lot of boar pigs that will be old enough for service in March next, I will sell for the next ten days for six dollars apiece. I am selling pigs nearly every day. I have one spring boar, he is a good one, will sell for \$10. Come or write soon for they will be gone and this adv. will not appear again.

O. A. Frost, Anderson, Mich.

GOOD READING

—FOR—

TWO DAYS!



Everyone of these items will INTEREST you.

Men's Heavyweight Winter Socks regular 18c quality, for 12 1/2c in Black, Grey or Blue.	Best 50c White Dress Shirt in America.
Men's Wool Fleece Shirts and Drawers, best quality and best make, \$1.00.	A regular \$1.25 Bedspread, full size, all hemmed, ready for use, 90c.
Men's Union Suits, extra values, for \$1.50, \$3.00, \$4.75 and \$5.00.	Pure Linen, Hand Embroidered Handkerchief, Unlaundered, 12 1/2c.
Men's Tennis Flannel Night Robes, extra good values, 50c, 75c, and \$1. Lengths 54, 56, and 60 inches.	20 dozen 25c All Linen Towels, 18c.
	Extra heavy 114 Tan Colored Blanket, 90c.

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.
JACKSON, MICH.

WE BUY Butter
Beans
Eggs
Produce
AND PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.
WE SELL Groceries
Clothing
Cigars
Tobacco
AT PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT.
SWARTHOUT BROS.