

Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. IV.

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

No. 49

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, Sheeting, 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.

Local Dispatches.

Wednesday was a beautiful day for winter.

A few took cutter rides one day this week.

A change of adv. for F. A. Sigler this week.

Barnard & Campbell have something to say in this issue.

The new firm, Murphy & Ruen have an adv. in this issue.

Hon. G. W. Teeple was in Howell Monday on business.

Lynford Whited has accepted the pastorship of the M. E. church.

Mrs. F. A. Sigler has been very sick the past week with pneumonia.

Floyd Reason is the father of a baby boy born one day the past week.

As it nears the holidays the smell of "orange blossoms" grows stronger.

B. D. Roche, of Howell, was shaking hands with friends here Wednesday.

Chas. Bailey of South Dakota, is visiting his many friends in Livingston county.

A party of hunters from this place brought home fifteen rabbits on Friday last.

Mrs. F. L. Andrews and daughter, Florence were in Jackson on business Monday.

Richard Clinton of Jackson shook hands with Pinckney friends first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Foster of Pine Lake, visited at S. Webb's one day last week.

The young people have enjoyed some fine skating on the pond the past week.

We have a newswy Unadilla correspondent this week. We know our readers will appreciate it.

Hugh Miller, who has been in the northern part of the state for the past four years, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

We are in receipt of the nineteenth annual report of the Secretary of State, which relates to farms and farm products.

F. A. Sigler is giving away tickets on a fine doll with every purchase of \$1.00. The drawing will take place December 24.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Nella Lake and Herbert Schoenhals to occur at the home of bride, Thursday, Dec. 16.

At the social held at the home of Jas. Nash in Hamburg last week the receipts were \$42. Over 160 were present and a very pleasant time was reported.

The monthly tea of the Cong'l Church Workers will be held at the home of Mrs. Lewis Colby on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 15. Everyone is cordially invited.

The Subject at the Revival Meeting Thursday is: A Voice From Hell; Friday night, A Rich Fool; Saturday night, The Unpardonable Sin; Sunday night, A Stranger At The Door.

Our regular Gregory correspondent, Fred Fish, has been at the home of his parents near this place the past week, wrestling with the grip, but is able to be out at this writing. He left the correspondence work in good hands as the "Gregory Column" will show. Thanks.

Timothy Smith, county drain commissioner of this county, has created a bad muddle by not observing the law in full, in regard to the letting of drain contracts. He advertised to let the job of cleaning out the Otter drain by sections, but on the day of letting refused to receive bids by sections, and let the job as a whole. The tax amounted to over \$12,000 and the board of supervisors refused to order it spread. The Michigan Drainage Commission, in its decision says: "When the letting has been advertised in sections they should at least be an offer to let it in sections before it is let as a whole."

Recommended by Santa Claus.

.....Pretty Gifts! Suitable Gifts! Useful Gifts! Popular Gifts!...
Everybody is delighted with our Holiday Display....See it....

THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOR CHRISTMAS.

A Thoroughly First-Class Stock, Combining Novelty, Quality and Elegance, With Prices Strictly Fair.

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL, AND NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.
Beautiful Presents that Meet all Demands and Satisfy all Wants.

A Very Fine Assortment and Variety to Suit All Tastes in

Toys, Books and Novelties,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS ETC.

Something For Everybody and Everybody is Pleased.

We offer a Great Variety of appropriate presents for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children. We can supply an appropriate gift for old or young at any price you desire to expend.

While we cannot describe or enumerate our variety of Elegant Attractions, we are very glad to show them to all visitors. We claim for our stock General Excellence, Great Variety and Reasonable Prices.

Whatever Your Wants may be We Can Meet them with Beautiful and Appropriate Selections.

We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices, knowing you will find our Holiday line the Best and Cheapest.

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.

The Dispatch Office.

For Plain or Fancy Job Printing.

T. E. Andrews, Proprietor.



ALREADY

SELLING

One of the finest lines of
**Heating or
Cooking
STOVES.**

Ever shown in Livingston county. The Celebrated **GARLAND, BOUND 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.

PLAINFIELD.

School is progressing finely with E. N. Brasly at the helm.

The WFMS gave a dinner at the home of W. L. Wason last Thursday, receipts \$7.50.

Miss Belle Jacobs had the misfortune to burn her hand quite badly but is getting along all right now.

There will be a donation at the Macabees hall on this week Wednesday night and one for Rev. Dunning next week Wednesday night.

EAST PUTNAM.

G. G. Teeple was in Howell a part of last week.

Mr. Haskinson of Hartland was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Sigler a part of last week.

The C. E. society realized forty-two dollars at the entertainment given at the home of Jas. Nash last Friday night.

Preparations are being made by the Sunday School of North Hamburg for a Christmas tree.

Mrs. Hooker and Mrs. Clarence Carpenter visited relatives near Dexter a couple of days last week.

Andy Bates and family of Pinckney are moving into Rob. Messer's house and expect to stay here this winter.

Business Posters.

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. RANNEY, Town.

For Sale.

Jersey Cattle Club Bull and
Dance Jersey Boar.
For \$1.00 in cash each per season.
J. J. DONOHUE.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE
managers of sales territory in Michigan, Ohio, and Wisconsin. Position steady. Salaries and expenses. Full particulars on application. Write to J. J. Donohue, Detroit, Mich.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

WERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Ingham County Man Shoots His Little Daughter and Commits Suicide—Train Breaks in the St. Clair Tunnel and Three Men are Suffocated

Shot His Little Daughter and Himself.

Scott A. Bowdish, aged 50, a widower of Mason, shot his 9-year-old daughter, Ida, twice and then split his own heart with a bullet from a .25-caliber revolver. Neighbors found them both lying on the floor, the child still alive and the man stone dead with the weapon in his hand. Ida says that her father sat up until midnight writing letters, and about 10 o'clock he came to her bed and awoke her, took her in his arms and kissed her. Then he asked her where her heart was and when he had located it he placed the muzzle of the revolver at the spot and fired two shots. He then felt for his own heart and fired one shot which killed him instantly. On a stand was found two letters written by Bowdish, one to the sheriff of Ingham county, and the other to Myrtle Stevens, a married sister of the suicide in which he says his love for Mrs. Jennie Pemberton and her throwing him over for E. Bennett caused him to commit the double crime. Mrs. Pemberton lives with her husband and declares that she is innocent of any wrong action toward either Bowdish or Bennett. For five years she gave little Ida Bowdish a home. It is the general opinion that Bowdish was insane.

Statistics of the Michigan G. A. R. Assistant Adj. Gen. Pond, of the Michigan G. A. R., reports that the number of union veterans in the state is estimated at 37,500. On June 30 last there were on the rolls of the Detroit pension agency 44,386 persons, of whom 2,395 live outside the state. The total sum paid these pensioners at the last quarterly payment in September was \$1,432,704. On Nov. 1 there were 634 veterans in the Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, which was built to accommodate 400. There were 37 women in the annex. Considering its population Col. Pond says it is the least expensive of any state institution.

On June 30 there were in the Michigan department 332 posts, with a total membership of 16,038. During the year the Woman's Relief Corps extended relief to 3,043 soldiers and their families at a cost of \$3,034.45. There is a total of 366 corps with an aggregate membership of 7,778.

Two Lives Lost in a Burning Steamer.

About midnight a fire broke out on steamer Nebant at Escanaba and before it could be controlled it spread to the ore docks, the largest in the world. Two of the docks were burned and others threatened with destruction. Two of the crew of the steamer, whose names were not learned, are known to be lost and several others are injured. The steamer was lying at the dock loading ore and was only partially loaded. From the steamer, the fire spread to dock No. 4, which was partly loaded with ore and lumber. The lumber was once a mass of flames and from this it spread to the next dock. The loss will be fully \$350,000. The Nebant is owned by C. E. Benham, of Cleveland, and was built in 1873, at Detroit.

State Fair Cleared \$66.99.

The official statement of expenses and receipts of the state fair at Grand Rapids, shows that the total receipts were \$19,175.39; total expenses, \$19,106.30, leaving a net profit of \$66.99. The executive committee will meet Jan. 10, when it will be decided whether or not to hold another fair. Grand Rapids will make a pail for it. The fact has developed that there is a lively row on among the directors over the election of the president of the association. Secretary Henry S. Frick got into hot water because he advocated turning down President Ball and the election of a younger man.

Steamer Burned in Mid-Lake.

The Detroit steamer Egyptian coal-laden, caught fire on Lake Huron between Thunder Bay, burned to the water's edge and sank in 170 feet of water. The Rockefeller steamer, Sir William Fairbairn, happened along, attempted to save the burning steamer, and failing in that, rescued her crew. The Fairbairn arrived at Detroit with the crew aboard, and towing the two yards of the Egyptian in which the shipwrecked men had taken passage from the burning boat. The Egyptian was commandeered by Capt. Frank Goodrow, of Bay City.

A Southern Joker's Mean Trick.

Miss Tracy Stinger, of Calumet, was very proud of her long hair. Jacob Senk, while intoxicated, thought it would be a good joke to humble her pride by cutting off her pretty locks and at the same time get even for the cold manner in which she had often treated him. Senk, however, at the same house and Jacob Senk entered into the maiden's room and set fire to her tresses while she slept. Miss Stinger did not awaken until they were singed quite close to her head and then she was dead. It was Jacob Senk who was tried at court.

SEVERAL MEN SUFFOCATED.

Train Breaks in the St. Clair Tunnel—Three Men Suffocated.

While going through the railroad tunnel under the St. Clair river at Port Huron a Grand Trunk train consisting of 24 cars loaded with perishable freight broke in two and the engine emerged on the Canadian side with only one car. The engine at once returned to gather up the remainder of the train and for nearly two hours nothing was heard of them. Finally a searching party was sent out from the Canadian side and Engineer Courtney was brought out dead, having been suffocated by gas, and Fireman Duncan and Brakeman Potter unconscious. Conductor Dunn and Brakeman Dalton could not be found at that time, but their dead bodies were recovered on a second trip made by the rescuers.

It appears that when the engine of the freight went back into the tunnel and picked up its lost cars it became stalled owing to the steep grade and the firemen went back to cut off a portion of the train. The signal was then given for the rear men, but no answer was received, and while on a hunt for them the others were overcome.

A searching party that started out from the Port Huron side, also had a narrow escape from asphyxiation. After going into the tunnel some distance they were compelled to turn back. Three of them succeeded in gaining the American portal, but Messrs. Hartigan, Mann and May were overcome and dropped down. They were later brought out by another searching party. The gas in the tunnel arises from the hard coal used as fuel by the engines.

The dead are: Henry J. Courtney, engineer; Arthur Dunn, conductor, and John Dayton, brakeman. The injured are: Wm. Dunn, fireman; Wm. Potter, brakeman; J. Haley, track walker; Thomas Hartigan, Samuel Mann, and Peter May. The last four had gone down as a volunteer rescue crew and were taken out unconscious, but will recover. Wm. Cutliffe, Pat Gore and Joseph Brady, of the rescuers, succeeded in gaining the open air, but much gassed by the gas. The accident was caused by the breaking of a coupling pin.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Armada has a fine new grain elevator. Free delivery of mail was begun at Holland Dec. 1.

Farmers are putting in telephones in Montcalm county.

Alpena mills will cut over 26,000,000 feet of Canadian logs next year.

While hunting near Sparta John Corey, a farmer, aged 35, accidentally shot and killed himself.

All of the Alpena mills have shut down for the winter. They have cut 120,000,000 feet this year.

An alarming epidemic of hog cholera is prevalent north of Lansing. One farmer losing over 30 head of hogs.

There is a report that the Big Four will be extended from Warsaw, Ind., through Three Rivers and Kalamazoo, to Grand Rapids.

The Folsom & Arnold sawmill at Bay City, built in 1867, has been sold to A. F. Bartlett, of Saginaw, and is being torn down.

Bandler Eckstrom, an employee of the Alcatraz Asphalt Co., fell into one of the company's tanks at Saginaw and was badly burned.

Hon. John M. B. Sill, formerly of Ypsilanti, U. S. minister to Corea under President Cleveland, has returned from the "hermit kingdom."

Curtis L. Wonch, a Grand Rapids livery man, quarreled with L. B. Strong over a woman. The former was dangerously stabbed in the side.

Deputy Sheriff George Darling was found frozen to death in the woods near Wolverine. He had left home on a hunting trip two days before.

The Saginaw district Christian Endeavor union elected John W. Johnson, of Saginaw, president; and Miss Prudie Schriver, of St. Louis, vice-president.

Robbers entered Albert Green's clothing store at Niles and stole a lot of clothing, underwear, etc., including 12 watches, the total value being over \$250.

In Traverse City and near-by towns, this fall, 890,000 bushels of potatoes have been purchased and 640,000 shipped away. They sold for about \$287,000.

Fire destroyed the agricultural implement warehouse of James and Michael Bork at North Lansing and Froel's feed store. Loss \$3,750; insurance, \$600.

People of Oceana county have pledged nearly all the money required for the proposed east and west electric railway, meetings being held in all the townships.

The state military board is about to issue an order requiring a rifle range in every armory in the state. Buttons of honor will be awarded to the best marksmen.

Lovell Locke, of Capex, has made excellent syrup from sugar beets. Farmers will follow his example, and raise beets for sugar if a sugar refinery is not erected there.

To settle a dispute between fishermen and the authorities as to where Saginaw river chub and Saginaw bay herring, a new survey will be made and guide posts erected.

Harry J. Dyer, who was allowed to leave the court room at Williamston, to raise a \$9 fine for being drunk, started to run away, but was shot in the leg by a constable.

Kenneth Campbell, aged 24, of Port Huron, a Grand Trunk railway locomotive fireman, committed suicide at Niagara Falls, Ont., by cutting his throat with a pocket knife.

A mass meeting was held at Three Rivers to boom the proposed electric railroad from Three Rivers to Leoni, thence to the nearest point on the G. R. & I. and Grand Trunk railroads.

The White Guard has been mustered into the state service at Grand Rapids, as Co. G, Second Infantry, to suppress the Ionia company. The company is named after Quartermaster General White.

John Woodward, aged 71, and Mrs. Ida Kimball, aged 27, were married at Traverse City. Several years ago, while very ill Woodward was nursed back to life by his bride. He is quite well-to-do.

Business men of Lapeer are pushing a movement to build an electric railroad through North Branch, Sanilac Center to Bad Axe and Grindstone City. A committee has been appointed to visit other towns.

Mrs. Catherine Hyde, of Lexington, is 105 years old. She has 36 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren and 4 great-great-grandchildren. Two of her brothers lived to be 99 and 100 and one sister 99 years of age.

John Hayslop, of Higgins Lake, and Henry Howe, of Marquette, were tried before Justice Martin at Houghton, on the charge of hounding deer. They each pleaded guilty and were fined \$25 and \$6 costs. Seven more alleged violators will be tried.

E. B. Bullock, of Dundee, has served an injunction on the new Detroit & Lima Northern railroad to prevent the laying of rails across his land. He claims the company has never settled with him for the right of way. Work has been brought to a standstill by the action.

A daring robbery occurred at White Pigeon. The jewelry store of S. T. Marcey, located in the heart of the village, was broken into while the proprietor was at supper and 15 watches, 50 gold rings and eight gold pens and holders stolen. Mr. Marcey was away but half an hour and the store was well lighted.

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 63 years.

Maurice Quirk, aged 56, a traveling man of Flint, was struck by a Grand Trunk train and instantly killed, at Otterburn, six miles west of Flint. The train, a through flyer, was running at a high rate of speed and Quirk, being slightly deaf, drove upon the track as the train dashed through. He was thrown quite a distance and his neck was broken, the horse was ripped open and the buggy was smashed beyond repair.

Saginaw capitalists are firm in their belief that the rich deposits of coal which underlie the Saginaw valley are bound to supplant the lumber industry, just waning, and to rejuvenate trade interests and restore Saginaw to her former state of commercial activity. The recently discovered 5-foot vein of coal on the property of Ald. Jos. W. Fordney, in the west end of the city, has been a stimulus to prospectors, and during the coming winter hundreds of test holes will be sunk.

Deputy game wardens had a rough experience in enforcing the law against fishing with nets at Ludington. They rowed out into the lake and captured two Polish fishermen with their nets and brought them to land. A big crowd surrounded the deputies as they marched their prisoners to the court-house and attempts were made to free the fishermen, but the officers held the crowd back with drawn revolvers. At court the prisoners were each given 30 days in jail, and the deputies confiscated nine nets.

For two and a half days the steamer H. E. Runnells, of Port Huron, was ashore on the end of Point Abbaye, before the first news reached a place from which help could be summoned, when the mate and one sailor arrived at Pequaming. The Runnells struck on the Point in a heavy snow storm, about midnight. She was laden with coal for Lake Linden. A heavy sea was running and to prevent pounding on the rocks the captain ordered the ship scuttled. In spite of this, the hull received hard usage on the rocks and is very badly damaged and was released with much difficulty.

H. Roscoe Wheeler, of Detroit, has been disbarred from practice before the U. S. patent office, because of "irregularity in practice."

A team of horses ran away with a wagon containing 15 quarts of microglycerin and dashed through the streets of Bloomdale, O., at breakneck speed. It seems miraculous that the stuff did not explode and destroy a portion of the town.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING MATTERS IN BRIEF.

Germany Assumes a Threatening Attitude Toward China and Hayti Which Both Countries Strongly Resist—German Navy Against Turkey.

Germany Acting Very Warlike. Advice from Berlin states that Emperor Wilhelm has ordered a large fleet to proceed to Chinese waters, where some active work and possible fighting is confidently expected. Great significance is attached to his recent remark that Germany must forestall England. It is also asserted that before sailing Kiaochow by the Germans, the czar of Russia was consulted and a tacit understanding was arrived at between the rulers regarding the course to be pursued by Germany. It has also been determined to send a warship to Hayti to enforce the demand for indemnity for the imprisonment of Lueders, the alleged German citizen. The Berlin papers express their gratification at the friendly attitude of the United States, stating that otherwise it would have been a serious affair for Germany.

Hayti Appeals to Uncle Sam. The attention of the department of state at Washington has been formally called to the friction between Germany and Hayti, as a result of the arrest by the officials of the latter country of a half-blood named Lueders, who claims to be a German citizen, but who is said to be the son of a German father and a Haytian mother and was born in Hayti. The state department has requested U. S. Ambassador White at Berlin, to ascertain exactly the intentions of Germany with respect to the claims of Herr Lueders. Mr. White has also been instructed if any schemes of annexation exist or if there is an intention to make an excessive demonstration with a view of unduly punishing Hayti, to intimate to the German government that the United States could not tolerate either of the courses before mentioned, though in principle having no objection to Germany obtaining satisfaction within justice.

Hayti Talks Back at Germany. Hayti has sent a reply to Germany's demands of indemnity for the imprisonment of Herr Lueders, which is somewhat remarkable for its firmness in view of the difference in size between the two powers. Hayti says she is ready to discuss the merits of the controversy, but does not desire to have Germany pass judgment in the first place, demand an indemnity, and thereafter discuss the merits. Moreover, Hayti gives notice to Germany that the German charge d'affaires to Hayti, who made the recent demands, is persona non grata, and that it is impossible for Hayti to conduct further negotiations with him. It is charged that he violated all rules of official etiquette by going directly before the president of Hayti and in loud and angry tones and insulting manner threatened dire consequences unless immediate reparations were made to Germany. This personal affront to Hayti's chief executive is regarded as touching the honor and self respect of the country, and is felt to call for an apology. Hayti is willing to negotiate a settlement of the entire case at Berlin, thus removing it from the hands of the objectionable German official now in Hayti.

China Will Not Submit to Germany.

A special dispatch from Shanghai announces that the emperor of China has declared that he would rather forfeit his crown than agree to the conditions demanded by Germany as reparation for the murder of two German missionaries, Nies and Henne, and the destruction of German mission property in the province of Shantung. China desires that her dispute with Germany be submitted to arbitrators appointed by Holland and Belgium.

Germany demands that the murderers of the missionaries be executed; that the governor of Shantung be punished because the crime was committed in his province; that the mission buildings be reconstructed; the payment of an indemnity of 500,000 taels to the relatives of the victims; the payment of a heavy indemnity to cover the expenses of the German naval expedition and the maintenance of German force at Kiaochow bay, the railroad monopoly of the Shantung province and the occupation of Kiaochow bay as a German coaling station.

Turkey Has Another War on Hand.

A dispatch from Belgrade, Serbia, announces that 5,000 Albanians belonging to the districts of Ipek and Diakova are in full revolt against Turkey. A fight occurred between the Ottoman troops dispatched to Uskub from Salonica and Monastir, and the Albanians. The engagement took place near Diakova and both sides lost heavily.

Constantinople. In consequence of the revolt of the Albanians of the districts of Ipek and Diakova, northeast of Soutari, large bodies of Bulgarian and Serbian troops have been ordered to proceed to the disaffected districts.

"DOWN WITH GERMAN." Czech Mob Cause Bloodshed and Much Destruction in Bohemia.

The rage which broke out in the slittings of the reformed army at Prague and caused the military ministry to order the cutting of Premier Bader's head by means of the guillotine, have resulted in violent demonstrations at other places, particularly at Prague, the principal city of Bohemia. There great mobs of Czechs gathered on the streets and the houses of Germans were bombarded with stones and a howling mob which gathered on Wenzelplatz had to be dispersed by infantry and cavalry. The university buildings are threatened by the rioters and have to be protected by large bodies of police. The streets have been held by 16 battalions of infantry and a squadron of hussars. All traffic is suspended and the shops and business houses are closed.

In spite of the military a large Czech mob made a descent upon the German quarter and plundered houses and shops in several streets. The furniture of a well-known German cafe was piled up in the street and set on fire. When a detachment of troops approached to disperse the rioters, the soldiers were greeted with showers of stones, broken glass and other missiles. A mob attempted to storm a cartridge factory at Zlaskow, a suburb of Prague. The troops stationed at the factory poured a volley into the crowd. It is known that at least two persons were killed outright, and it is feared that others were killed or wounded. In various other parts of the city and the suburbs windows were smashed and German signboards demolished. The constant cry of the rioters was "Down with the Germans," "Down with the Jews." Ladies venturing on the street were obliged to wear the Slav tri-color in order to avoid being attacked. German signboards were hastily removed by their owners and replaced with Czech inscriptions. Nobody dared to utter a word in German. The Kinsky palace was plundered of its furniture, which was thrown through the windows, heaped in the street and set on fire, the mob preventing the fire brigade from approaching.

The Wenzelplatz, where the revolution of 1848 began, has been the chief center of excitement. It is about 60 yards in width and 750 yards in length and will hold 100,000 people. The police and the military have made 200 arrests, and it is reported that altogether 80 persons were injured.

Troops have been drafted to Judenstein, owing to the mob threatening to run to riot there, and there is serious trouble threatened at Pilsen.

75,000 Skeletons in Berlin in Indian Territory.

Twenty thousand years ago, according to the announcement of Prof. Walcott, the archaeologist, a terrible battle was fought on the Arkansas river in the Indian territory between the mound builders and the Mayas, in which over 75,000 warriors bit the dust. He has reached this remarkable conclusion on account of his investigations of a pre-historic burying ground in the Cheateau Indian country, which he has found to cover 30 acres and to contain fully 75,000 skeletons. This huge graveyard was discovered by workmen in grading for the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railway. The skulls were pierced with darts or arrow heads, one specimen containing 13 moss agate arrow points. This proved that they died in battle.

The President's Mother Stricken Dead.

Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley, the venerable mother of the President, was stricken with paralysis at her home at Canton, and her death is believed to be only a question of a short time. She was born at New Lincon, O., in 1809, and came of the race of hardy pioneers who laid the foundation of the American republic.

As soon as President McKinley learned of the seriousness of his mother's condition he made hurried preparations and left Washington for Canton accompanied by Judge Day, assistant secretary of state. The President's stay at Canton will depend upon the condition in which he finds his mother. If she improves he will return to Washington.

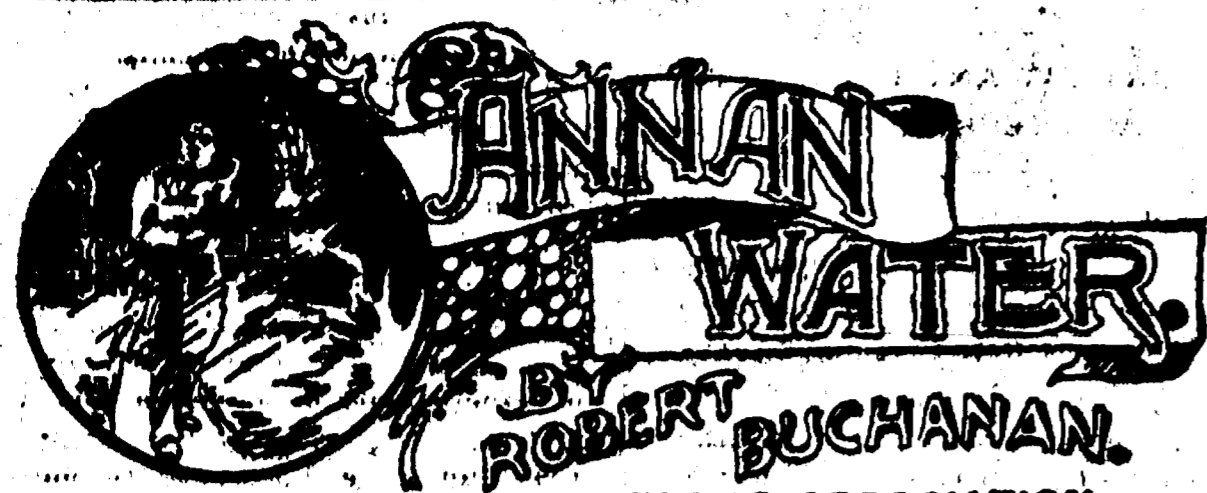
China Wants England Against Germany.

London: It is asserted that China has practically agreed to cede to England a strip of territory near Hong Kong and all the surrounding islands in order to enable England to fortify them securely and to increase the garrison. This event will become doubly important in case Germany's occupation of Kiao-Chau should become permanent.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

A gold statue of President McKinley is to be exhibited at the Paris exposition.

The authorities at the Bay county jail discovered a plot for a delivery attempted by some of the prisoners awaiting trial in the U. S. court for counterfeiting. They had sawed off some of the bars and intended making a hole large enough to get into the main corridor and then to attack Tammy Boyersband, take his keys and unlock the front door.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued.)
"You!" she exclaimed; "I thought you were dead!"
"Truly," he said, "and you rejoice to find that I still live; is it not so, Marjorie?"

She did not answer him; her very blood seemed to be freezing in her veins, and her face wore such an expression of horror that for a moment even he was rendered dumb.

"Marjorie," he said, "let me hear your words of welcome. I am an exile now, driven to seek refuge in Scotland, to escape the bullets of my foes."

"Why—why have you come to me?"
"I have come to you for comfort. I have come to take you with me to share my English home!"

"To share your home!" echoed Marjorie. "I will not—no, never. You have done me evil enough already—but I am free, I know you now, and I will not go with you."

"You are free!" he said. "What do you mean by that, mon ami?"

"I mean," said Marjorie, "that you are nothing to me. You have said so, and I know it, and I wish never to see your face again."

"Possibly, but our wishes are not always gratified. I am sorry you cannot give me a better welcome, since you will see me not once, but many times; as to being free, that is all nonsense. We are in Scotland now, remember; and you—why, you are my wife."

"Your wife!"
"Yes, my wife—and now, cherie—although I could use force if I chose, I have no wish to do so. I ask you merely to fulfill your duty and come with me to my home."

For a moment Marjorie gave no answer; what could she say or do? No need for him to tell her she was in his power, she knew it only too well. While in France he had the power of turning her from his door, and heaping ignominy not only upon herself, but upon her child; in her own country his power was absolute over them both.

With a wild cry she threw up her hands and called on God for help and comfort, but no answer came; it seemed that for her there was no help in all the world.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"MURDER, am I forgiven?" said Causidiers, again holding forth his hands.

The sound of his voice recalled her to herself. She shrank away from him in positive terror.

"Keep back," she cried; "don't touch me."

"What do you mean?"
"I mean that I hate and fear you! Wife or no wife, I will never live with you again—never, never!"

Confident of his own power, Causidiers never winced. He had expected something of this kind, and was not wholly unprepared for it. He said nothing, but quietly watching his opportunity, he lifted the child in his arms. Finding himself thus suddenly and roughly seized from his mother's side, Leon screamed wildly, but Causidiers shook him, and bade him be at peace.

"That is what your mother has taught you, to scream at the sight of your father. Now I will teach you otherwise."

"Give him to me," she cried; "give me my child!"

"Your child," returned Causidiers, with a sneer; "the child is mine. I have a right to take him, and to keep him, too, and that is what I mean to do!"

"To keep him!" cried Marjorie; "you would never do that; you do not want him if you do not care for him, and he is all I have in the world."

"But I mean to keep him all the same!"
"You shall not; you dare not; you shall kill me before you take my boy, Leon, my darling, come to me; come to your mother!"

She stretched forth her arms to take the child, when Causidiers, livid with passion, raised his hand and struck her in the face. She staggered back; then with a cry she fell senseless to the ground.

When she opened her eyes it was quite dark all about her, and as quiet as the grave.

"Leon," she moaned feebly, but no answer came.

Gradually the darkness passed away; she remembered all that had occurred, and with a low moan she sank again upon the ground, crying bitterly.

But soon her sobs abated, and she

patiently brushing away her tears, she set herself to wonder again what she must do. On one thing she was determined, to be with her child. Yes; at any cost they must be together.

She rose to her feet again and staggered on toward the Castle. Her scalding tears fell fast, her breast was rent with sobs; and for the first time in her life she began to question the beneficence of the Divine Father, whom she had been taught from her childhood to revere.

It was late when she reached the Castle. Miss Hetherington, having grown fearful at her long absence, rushed forward to meet her; then with a cry she shrank away.

"Majorie," she exclaimed, "what's wrong, and—where's the bairn?"
At the mention of Leon, Majorie wrung her hands.

"He has come back and taken him from me!"

She looked so wild and sad that the old lady thought her reason was going. Her face was white as death, and there was a red mark on her forehead where the man had struck her. Miss Hetherington took her hands and soothed her gently; when she saw that her calmness was returning to her, she said:

"Now, Majorie, my bairn, tell me all about it!"
And Majorie told, trembling and crying meanwhile, and imploring Miss Hetherington to recover her child.

"Dinna fret, Marjorie," she said, patting the girl on the head; "there's nothing to fear. The man's a knave, we ken, but he's a fool as well! Bring harm to his own bairn, not he!—he's o'er sharp to put himself into the power of the English law! 'Tis the siller he wants, and 'tis the siller he means to get!"

"But what shall we do?" sobbed Marjorie.
"Do?—nothing. Bide quiet a while, and he'll do something, mark me!"

"But Leon—what will become of Leon?"

"Dinna greet for the bairn; I tell ye he's safe enough; after all, he's with his father."

"But he mustn't stop; I must get him back, or it will kill me."

"You shall have him back, never fear, Marjorie."

"But to-night—what can be done to-night?"

"Nothing, my lassie—absolutely nothing. Get you to bed and rest you, and to-morrow I'll tell you what we must do."

After a good deal more persuasion Marjorie was induced to go to her room, but during the whole of that night she never closed her eyes, but walked about in wild unrest.

When the dawn broke she descended the stairs, and to her amazement found Miss Hetherington in the dining-room, just as she had left her on the preceding night. The weary hours of vigil had done their work; her face, always white, was positively corpse-like; her thin gray hairs were disheveled, and her eyes were dim. With a piercing cry, Marjorie ran forward and fell at her feet.

"Mother!" she cried; "dear mother, what is the matter?"

The old woman laid her trembling hand upon Marjorie's brown head and smiled.

"'Tis nothing, my child," she said. "The hours of the night have passed o'er quickly for me, you see, for I sat thinking, and now you see the dawn has come. Marjorie, my poor Marjorie! I wonder you can ever find it in your heart to call me mother!—see what sorrow has come to you through me."

"Through you? Oh, no, no, no!"

"Ay, but 'tis so, Marjorie. The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation." Through my sin you suffer.

"Do not say that—it is not true."

"Ay, but it is true. Through my sin you were made a poor outcast, with no mother to watch over you, no kind hand to guide you. When I think on it, it breaks my heart, Marjorie—it breaks my heart."

About ten o'clock that morning a messenger came to the Castle bringing a note for Marjorie. It was from Causidiers, and dated from Dumfries.

"I am here," he wrote, "with the child. Do you propose to join me, as I can force you to do so if I choose, or am I to keep the child only? I might be induced to yield him up to you upon certain conditions. Let me know what you mean to do, as my stay here will not be of long duration, and I am making arrangements to take Leon away with me. Your husband,"
"LEON CAUSIDIERS."

Marjorie's first impulse was to rush to the place where she knew her child to be, but Miss Hetherington restrained her.

"Bide a wee, Marjorie," she said; "we'll get the bairn and not lose you." She dismissed Causidiers's messenger, and sent her own servant for Sutherland.

When the young man arrived she saw him alone, told him in a few words what had occurred and put Causidiers's letter in his hand.

"Bring back the child, Johnnie Sutherland," she said, "even if you have to kill the father."

Sutherland took the letter, and, with these instructions ringing in his ears, went to Dumfries to seek Causidiers at the place mentioned. He was like a man demented; the blow had been so sudden that he hardly realized as yet what it all meant; he only knew that he had fallen from the brightest hope to the blackest despair, and that henceforth he must endure a living death.

The house he sought was a small inn in one of the by-streets of Dumfries, and Sutherland knew it well. He entered the place, found a shock-headed servant girl in the passage and asked for the "French gentleman who was staying in the house."

"You'll find him ben yonder," said the girl, pointing to a door on the ground floor.

Sutherland beckoned to her to open the door; she did so. He entered the room and closed the door behind him.

Causidiers leaped to his feet with an oath. Leon, who had been sitting pale and tremulous in a corner, rushed forward with a cry of joy.

But before he could reach Sutherland's side his father clutched him and drew him back, grasping the child so roughly as to make him moan with pain.

Then, white and furious, Causidiers faced Sutherland.

"So, it is you!" he exclaimed. "How dare you intrude here? Leave this room!"

Sutherland, who had placed his back to the door and put the key in his pocket, made no attempt to move. He was able to keep his self-control, but his face was white as death.

"Monsieur Causidiers," he said, "I have come for that child."

"Really?" said Causidiers, with a sneer; "then perhaps you will tell me what you propose to offer for him? Madame Causidiers must pay dearly for having made you her messenger."

"She will pay nothing."

"What do you mean, monsieur?"

"What I say. I mean to take that child and give you nothing for him. You have come to the end of your tether, Monsieur Causidiers. You will find this time you haven't got a helpless woman to deal with!"

Causidiers looked at him with a new light in his eyes. What did it mean? Had the man really power; and if so, to what extent? A little reflection assured him that his momentary fear was groundless. Sutherland might talk as he chose. Causidiers was master of the situation, since with him lay all the authority of the law.

"Monsieur," he said, "you are an admirable champion. I congratulate madame on having secured you. But pray tell her from me that her child remains with her husband, not her lover."

In a moment Sutherland had caught him by the throat.

"Scoundrel!" he cried.
"Let me go!" hissed Causidiers. "If you have taken my wife for your mistress, you shall not bully me!"

But he said no more. Grasping him more firmly by the throat, Sutherland shook him till he could scarcely breathe; then lifting him, he dashed him violently to the ground; then, without waiting to see what he had done, he lifted the frightened child in his arms and hurried from the place.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Y WHAT train of circumstances had the dead Causidiers again become quick, or rather, to express it in correcter terms, how had the Frenchman escaped from the perils and pains of death?

The answer is simple enough. Among the patriots of the Parisian Commune there were two Causidiers, in no way related to each other, but equally doubtful in their conduct, and their antecedents; and it happened, curiously enough, that our Causidiers's alter ego had also been arrested for treasonable practices.

The Paris of those days has been compared to Pandemonium; everything was one wild frenzy of hurried and aimless haste; and the newspaper reports, like the events they chronicled, being chaotic and irresponsible, it happened that the fate of one individual was confused with the fate of the other. At the very moment that one Causidiers was lying dead before the soldiers of the Commune the other was escaping in disguise toward the Belgian coast, whence, after dire vicissitudes, he sailed for England, to reappear finally in Annandale, like a ghost from the grave, as we have seen.

(To be continued.)

WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham.

An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful, they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman, than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To this good woman they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence than the physician who personally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her patients.

Years ago women had no such resource. Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in:

"I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the headache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pain no longer I was given morphine. My memory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous. Her noble work is surely a blessing to broken-down women."—Grace E. Starnes, Pratt, Kansas.

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

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"God bless you!" is the old-fashioned summing-up of sincere affection, without the least smirch of studied civility.—George Elliot.

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Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. The

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

If a man is worth knowing at all he is worth knowing well.—Alexander Smith.

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

There is a remedy for every wrong, and a satisfaction for every soul.—Emerson.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5c.

Temptation is an acid which reveals the quality of the metal we are made of.

A man, like a watch, is to be valued for his manner of going.

Devotion is to a woman what dew is to a rose.—almost itself.

To Cure Constipation Forever,
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

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Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1897.

Thos. McClary will be at Stockbridge Dec. 15, to lecture on "The Mission of Mirth."

Brighton expects to let their light shine about Christmas time. Electricity will be used.

The great national encampment of the Maccabees will be held in August of next year in Adrian and will continue over five days. Postmaster "Doc" A. W. Smith has succeeded with the aid of his friends in the Maccabee ranks and others in securing pledges to the amount of \$1,800, the sum deemed necessary to take care of the incidental expenses in entertaining the Maccabees of the United States at the meeting in question.

It is said that in some sections of the country farmers are building stables out of baled straw, the bales being used for walls, same as bricks. The bales are held together by means of long, sharp wooden pins which are driven through them. Openings are left for doors and windows and a rye straw roof completes the structure. Stables so constructed are warm and will last several years. The expense of construction is very small.

The government is to issue a new series of postal cards in December, the first print of which will be eagerly sought by collectors, as they are promised to be of especial artistic merits. It is interesting to note that our government prints over half a million cards annually for domestic use in this country. Many will remember the first cards issued, these had straight lines on their addressed face, at which the public felt so insulted that they refused to purchase and the issue had to be called in. By the way, Austria was the originator of the postal card and that only 27 years ago.

If you trespass upon a farmer's land by hunting thereon without his permission, here is the penalty that may be inflicted upon conviction in a justice court: Howell's statutes says: To hunt for game with firearms, dogs or otherwise on the enclosed lands or premises of another without the permission of the owner or lessee is a misdemeanor. The penalty, on conviction, is a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$20 in the discretion of the court and costs. And if the fine is not paid, the defendant shall be confined in the county jail not less than five or more than thirty days. This complaint, however, must be made by the owner or lessee.

The wife of the President has given special permission to John Phillip Sousa "The March King" to dedicate to her his new composition, just finished and which will be called "The Lady of the White House." Mrs. McKinley forwarded her permission last week to the editor of The Ladies' Home Journal which will publish the Sousa composition complete in its next issue. This magazine has also received for the same number a new and large portrait of Mrs. McKinley, taken a few days ago in the White House conservatory. This is the second photograph which the President's wife has allowed to be taken within ten years, the first portrait taken of her since 1887 having also gone to The Ladies' Home Journal, which published it in its last October number, causing the entire edition of that issue to be exhausted.

What would you do if war should be declared to-morrow with a European power? How would it change your home life, the lives of your brother and other relatives? How would it affect your business connections and business? What changes would it make in financial, city, state and national affairs? It is these interesting problems which a writer in the December Cosmopolitan has undertaken to sketch under the heading of "A Brief History of Our Late War With Spain" at the same time vividly describing the exciting scenes which would attend the opening of hostilities. This same number of the Cosmopolitan has an article on "The Well-dressed Woman" by Elsie de Wolfe, a contrast of the characters of Henry George and Charles A. Dana by John Brieben Walker in another place "The Loves of Goethe" while Well's story "The War of the Worlds" which has been so widely read, reaches its conclusion in an unexpected way.

The Grand Trunk Railway System calls your attention to its annual Canadian excursions which will be given on December 16, 17 and 18, 1897 and tickets to all Canadian points will be sold at a single fare for the round trip. They will be valid to return up to and including January 7, 1898, no tickets being sold east of Pontiac on the D. & M. division and Imlay City on the C. & G. T. division. The Grand Trunk Railway desires to call the attention of intending excursionists to the long limit given on this cheap excursion, giving an opportunity to visit your Canadian friends and relatives during the holidays at cheap rates. The Grand Trunk Railway will run three trains daily in each direction, with Pullman sleepers on night trains and parlor cars on day trains to all prominent points. Tickets are optional going and returning via Detroit or Port Huron and the Great St. Clair Tunnel. Rates, tickets and information may be had from all agents of this company and connecting lines.

Misused the Mails.

Carl A. Cline was arrested by the postal authorities at Columbus, recently charged with the misuse of mails. Cline advertised in religious publications, offering to send for three two-cent stamps, samples of a wheat which he christened "Early Surprise." He also dealt in "crimson clover."

Upon the receipt of the stamps Cline mailed several grains of ordinary wheat and a circular couched in a scriptural language, advising his victims that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

He offered to sell wheat for seeding at \$1.50 a bushel, and his order book shows that he had victims in nearly every state and as far south as North Carolina, the average order being for ten bushels. When he was captured his valise contained nearly a thousand letter orders for grain. The postoffice at Columbus says that he has averaged in money orders alone \$100 a day.

Cline protested he had sent the wheat ordered and was not amenable to the postal laws, but the detective discovered that he had just that day bought a carload of rejected wheat of the common kind, which he was engaged in putting into parcels for mailing.

Do You Want Gold?

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

A Business Parable.

Once a farmer had one thousand and eight hundred bushels of wheat, which he sold not to a single grain merchant but to one thousand eight hundred different, a bushel each. A few of them paid him in cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then but would pay him later. A few months passed and the man's bank account ran low. "How is this?" he said. "My one thousand eight hundred bushels of grain should have kept me in affluence until another crop is raised but I have parted with the grain and have instead only a vast number of accounts, so small and scattered that I cannot get around and collect it fast enough to pay expenses." So he posted up a public notice and asked all who owed him to pay quickly. But few came. The rest said "Mine is only a small matter, and I will go and pay one of these days" forgetting that though each account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus: the man got to feeling so badly that he fell out of bed and awoke, and running to his granary found his one thousand and eight hundred bushels of grain still there. He had only been dreaming, he hadn't sold his wheat at all.

Moral—The next day the man went to the publisher of his paper and said: "Here is the pay for your paper; and when next years subscription is

due you can depend on me to pay it promptly. I stood in the position of an editor last night, and I know how it feels to have one's honestly earned money scattered all over the country in small accounts."

No Grieving or Fainting.

Arrowmith, 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. Hunt.

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.

WANTED: A LOST, UNCLEY AND ACTIVE gentleman or lady to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$50.00 and expenses. Position steady. References enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. 1, Chicago.

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In Effect June 14, 1897.	
WHEATLAND.	
Trains	Time
Chicago and Intermediate Sta.	10.44 a.m.
Chicago and Intermediate Sta.	11.55 p.m.
HAYWARD.	
Pontiac-Detroit-Gd. Rapids	10.11 p.m.
Chicago and Intermediate Sta.	10.44 a.m.
Pontiac-Detroit and	
Intermediate Sta.	11.55 a.m.
Mich. Air Line Div. trains	11.45 p.m.
Leave Pontiac at	11.50 p.m.
for Romea Lenox and Int. Sta.	
D. & M. DIVISION LEAVE PONTIAC	
WHEATLAND.	
St. Ignace Gd. Rapids and Gd. Haven	10.08 a.m.
Gd. Rapids Gd. Haven Chicago	11.55 p.m.
St. Ignace Gd. Rapids Milwaukee	12.07 p.m.
Chicago and Intermediate Sta.	12.55 p.m.
HAYWARD.	
Detroit East and Canada	10.07 a.m.
Detroit East and Canada	11.55 p.m.
Detroit East and Canada	12.07 p.m.
Detroit Suburban	11.05 a.m.
	11.05 a.m.
Leave Detroit via Windsor.	
HAYWARD.	
Buffalo-New York & Boston	10.44 a.m.
Toronto Montreal New York	12.00 noon
London Express	10.40 p.m.
Buffalo New York & Boston	11.55 p.m.
7.45 a.m. train has sleeping cars to New York and Boston.	
12.00 noon train has parlor car to Hamilton—sleeping car to Buffalo and New York.	
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PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

If John James Magalla desires to report another pretty fight he will report for duty at Columbus, O.

Editor Pulitzer's crusade for the "suppression of unnecessary noises" is bearing fruit. The New York Telegram has suspended.

The Governor of Arkansas condemns football for its brutality. There is hope for the Governor of Arkansas. He may finally condemn the fellows who hang darkies—Lawiston (Me.) Journal.

The Dade County (Ala.) News earnestly remarks: "Friends, a little help would be appreciated very much—can't you bring us some sweet potatoes or corn? An editor once choked himself to death trying to eat grass."

At a recent meeting of the Medical-Legal society of New York the conclusion was reached that the smoking of cigarettes by adults was not a particularly deleterious habit, if the fumes were not inhaled into the lungs. People who dislike cigarettes would not object to them seriously if the inhalation of the smoke was not followed by its exhalation. They are not worried over the wreck of the smokers' lungs, but do object to the reek in their own noses.

During the recent mayoralty campaign in Greater New York the supporters of Seth Low distributed documents as follows: Posters, 751; placards, 33,165; handbills, 909,000; cards, 577,783; pamphlets, 438,454; books, 21,600; lithographs, 91,000, making a total of over 2,000,000. And yet the great mass of the readers of these documents voted for somebody else than Mr. Low. The Low literature acted like a boom-crang, inflicting its greatest injuries upon its projectors.

That the opponents of civil service are not without hope of abolishing that system is evident from the establishment of a fortnightly periodical in Washington for the purpose of fighting "openly and above board the obnoxious, un-American farce commonly known as civil service reform." The easiest way to dispose of the publication—if it were likely to become formidable—would be to give the editor a civil service position, when he would at once become an enthusiastic admirer of the system.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business on Oct. 30, 1897, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$1,020,663,901, an increase for the month of \$8,441,188. This increase is principally accounted for by a decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, \$190,387,256; silver, \$509,351,943; paper, \$113,441,000; bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., \$13,489,756; total, \$831,669,957; against which there are demand liabilities amounting to \$623,913,857; leaving the net cash balance in the treasury \$207,756,099.

Just a week ago the United States court of appeals at St. Louis held that a boycott by labor against capital is a criminal conspiracy. Now an Illinois state court at Chicago has decided that a "blacklisting" by capital against labor is equally unlawful and had awarded a "blacklisted" laborer \$21,666.23 damages. If the boycott were sound in law, then the blacklist would also be sound. But these courts, dealing out even justice, have declared the truth that blacklist and boycott are equally odious, equally hostile to democratic institutions and ideas. It is fortunate that these two decisions came so closely together. The object lesson they present will not be lost upon either labor or capital.

Of late there is a very noticeable demand on the part of the American people for a higher standard of literature. This is not only evident at the book stalls but on the news stands. Sensational books and journalism have had their day in the large cities. Country papers have never been faulty in this respect. The people are settling down to the belief that after all the kernel of the nut is really all that there is to it. In a decade sensationalism and every other dishonest practice will have disappeared entirely. Ten years ago it looked as if it would go the other way. Only a few papers remained faithful to the true principles of journalism. Of the newspapers the New York Tribune, the Sun and the Philadelphia Ledger for a long time stood a distinguished and uncorrupted trio. Among story papers the New York Ledger stood proudly alone. These papers have borne aloft the banner of purity in journalism and today they are the models sought by ambitious newspaper makers. We hope that the imitators will succeed.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

Grain Moth and Its Destruction.
O other insect in Maryland and the South has done so much damage to stored wheat and corn as has the little insect known as the grain moth. It is also known as the "white fly," "weevil," "stack fly," etc. In Maryland it is especially injurious to stored wheat, and very often so injures the seed that it is unfit for planting. Corn coming from the South, especially the flint variety, is apt to be full of these insects. Recently a manufacturer of hominy in Baltimore told me they had much trouble from this insect in their corn. An exporter of grain also told me they had to be on the constant lookout for this pest in every cargo of corn or wheat received from the South. Last fall and winter, while attending the various farmers' institutes in the different counties, almost invariably this pest came up for discussion. It was originally imported from Europe by the early settlers of Virginia in their supplies of wheat brought from the old country. Once established on American soil, it has spread far and wide throughout the United States, Texas, perhaps, suffering more than any other state from its ravages. Much unnecessary loss is incurred each season simply from a lack of information concerning its habits and remedies for its destruction. It is not difficult to detect the presence of this insect in wheat and corn in store. The grain is light and very often peppered full of little round holes about the size of a pin's head, the interior of the grain having been eaten out by the young of the moth. Very often the attack is so bad that nothing but an empty hull is left. The parent insect responsible for this destruction is a small gray moth, resembling a clothes moth, and measures only about half an inch with its wings spread. It has a satiny luster, and its hind wings are deeply fringed. The eggs are deposited upon the grain both in the field and in the granary. Usually about a week passes before the egg hatches. The young worm immediately eats its way into the kernel, where it feeds about three weeks before maturity is reached. It then transforms to a pupa, from which the adult moth emerges a little later. It passes the winter in barns, granaries, storehouses, etc., and when established in an elevator or granary will breed generation after generation. Soon after harvest the moth flies out from the granaries to the fields and deposits her eggs upon wheat still in shock or stack. The larva passes through the thresher in the grain unhurt, and is carried back to the granary, etc. It is plain from these facts that if granaries are kept free from this pest the shocks will not become infested in the fields. If an individual farmer, however, takes the trouble to disinfect his granary, his wheat shocks will be infested from moths coming from the storehouses of his neighbors, provided he does not thresh very soon after harvest or before the eggs hatch and the larvae penetrate the grain. I know there is more or less difficulty in getting a thresher at the proper time, and where the wheat must be left in the fields the farmer should disinfect his granary soon after the wheat is stored. This insect has several natural enemies, and I have bred several small-winged parasites from it. No doubt these agents keep it in check to a limited extent; but we must look to other sources for more efficient remedies. The most satisfactory remedy now known is from the fumes of bisulphide of carbon. This chemical is a very inflammable, volatile, foul-smelling liquid, as clear as water, with a vapor so much heavier than air it will penetrate every possible crack and crevice in a storehouse or bin. It can be thrown directly upon the grain without injuring its vitality or its edible qualities. Many persons hesitate about using this bisulphide of carbon for fear of fire or injury to the grain. I have never heard of a case where a fire was caused by the use of this substance, or where grain was injured, where it was used cautiously. Gunpowder, gasoline, kerosene, etc., are dangerously explosive when carelessly handled; and so is bisulphide of carbon. This latter is not explosive in the same sense as gunpowder; but, like gasoline and kerosene, its fumes must be mechanically mixed with the air before it will cause an explosion. There is no danger whatever if used properly. One pound of bisulphide of carbon to every one hundred bushels of grain is all that is necessary for the destruction of insects. It is best to place the material in shallow dishes or pans upon the grain, and then close the bin tightly for at least twenty-four hours. Many persons make a mistake by not using enough of the substance, and then say

It is of no account. It is an easy matter to estimate the number of bushels of grain in any enclosure, and then it is not a difficult task to calculate how many pounds of bisulphide should be applied. If it is desired to fumigate empty bins, etc., one pound of the chemical should be used for every 1,000 cubic feet of air space. Bisulphide of carbon is not expensive, and can be bought in twenty-five and fifty-pound cans at ten cents per pound, or in less quantities at a little more per pound. While in Dorchester county a few weeks ago I was told that many persons in that section covered the bottoms of their granaries or bins with Mexican tea or American wormseed (*Chenopodium ambrosioides*) before the grain was stored. This weed is known in that county as Jerusalem oak, and has a very peculiar odor, especially when dry. It is supposed that the moth is kept from the grain by the odor that is emitted.

Whitening Peach Trees.
The old New England practice of whitewashing fruit trees seems likely to come into vogue again. The Missouri experiment station in a recent bulletin says: Even though the proportional difference between the temperatures recorded under the different colors is not uniform, it is evident that the darker colors absorb much more heat than the lighter ones. When the sun was not shining the various thermometers registered alike. At one time, during bright sunshine, a difference of 21 degrees was recorded between the white covered and the purple covered thermometers. A difference of 10 to 15 degrees was frequently noted between these two. This is sufficient to indicate that we might expect considerable difference in the growth and time of flowering of whitened and unwhitened peach trees.

The expense of whitening is not great. A common lime whitewash was at first used, but it washed off badly during rainy weather. Finally a whitewash of lime with one-fifth skim milk added to the water, was tried with much more satisfactory results. About one pound of salt was also dissolved in each bucketful of the whitewash. Four applications of this wash, applied during the winter and spring, are sufficient to keep the peach trees thoroughly whitened. The first whitening should be done early in winter, shortly before Christmas. The wash may be sprayed on with almost any kind of a spray pump. We found the Bordeaux nozzle to be satisfactory, as a solid stream could readily be turned on if the lime clogged the nozzle. The whitening should be repeated as often as the lime is washed off by rains. A good wash, however, will adhere well for weeks. The trees need two sprayings to begin with, just as wood needs two coats of paint in order to cover it well. Two subsequent sprayings are sufficient. The whitewash should be made as thick as can be sprayed through a Bordeaux nozzle. We used a small bucket spray pump and applied about one-half a bucketful to a tree, at each spraying. The time required to apply the whitewash will vary from five to ten minutes, according to the kind of pump and to the size of the trees. The more trees that are sprayed, the cheaper it can be done per tree. Altogether, the cost need not exceed ten cents per tree for the winter. As fungicides are more safely applied to peaches when they are dormant than when they are in leaf, we tried adding copper sulphate to the whitewash. The copper sulphate was dissolved in the liquid used to thin the lime, at the rate of one pound to ten gallons. This discolored the whitewash somewhat, and another spraying of the wash without copper sulphate was given to cover it. We are not yet ready to report on the efficacy of the winter application of fungicides for the diseases of the peach. It should not be believed that the winter whitening of the peach will be found a reliable prevention of all classes of injuries caused by cold weather; yet, from the results already given, it is clear that it tends to check swelling of the buds on warm days of winter, and to retard blossoming in spring. We have not been able to detect any injury to the trees by this practice. Wherever peach buds are subject to winter killing by fluctuating temperatures and where their flowers are frequently killed by the late spring frosts, we suggest that whitening be tried on a small scale at least.

Potash.Sandy soils are always deficient in potash. Even if they had this mineral they have usually so little vegetable matter that the potash forms an insoluble compound, by uniting with the sand. The potash in caustic ashes dissolve the silicate of potash, and also helps itself until its caustic properties are lost. But old leached ashes are often quite as beneficial to sandy soils as are unleached. They always contain some potash and some phosphate, which the water used for leaching would not dissolve. But they also usually contain some ammonia, taken from the air, and which makes its potash a nitrate of potash and a very powerful fertilizer.—Ex.

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OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Cook and the Gas Stove at the Tragedy of the Kitchen—The Mayday Feast—Upper a Celtic Lull—Fictum and Jotum.

A Frank Partisan.
(The Harvard man to the Vassar girl.)
AIDEN, very fair are you,
And your eyes are "bonnie blue"—
(Violet);
Your face it is the sweetest,
Your form the trimmest,
Ever met.
And the softness of your cheek,
And your algebra and Greek.

Perfect are,
And that lustrous azure eye
Recognizes in the sky
Every star.

You have pouting, piquant lips;
You can doubtless an ellipse
Calculate.
And but for your eye of blue,
I had certainly from you
Met my fate.

But though its beams be bright as ever,
A Harvard man they never
Could prevail.
Since from out those depths of blue
Beams too plain the hated hue
Of "old Yale!" —Jan.

As He Saw It.
"I don't suppose there will ever be another American play like 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,'" said the theatrical man.

"Is it still before the public?" inquired the man in the sweater.
"Of course it is. It has run for nearly fifty years. And it'll run for fifty years more."

"Well, that's pretty good, of course; but I don't see any sense in making so much to do about a little thing like a century run."—Washington Star.

A Natural Mistake.



Casey (pointing to person wearing cycling sweater).—"Git-onto de dude wid his shirt on wrong."

Clancy—"Phwat's wrong about it?"

Casey—"Can't yez see he's got his bib behind instid av in front? Is it blind yez are?"

There Was Tamult in the City.
New York Editor—"Good heavens, but Philadelphia is a slow town! I just run across a new illustration of the fact."

Assistant—"What was it? Did the sun set a couple of hours after dark?"

Editor—"No, they had a case of Mul-die there the other day and there wasn't a reporter on the scene until after the police had been notified."

The Favored Farmer.
Farmer—"McKinley promised us prosperity and high prices. What has he done to bring 'em, I'd like ter know?"

Politician—"Humph! Better read the papers. McKinley hadn't been elected six months before wheat in Alaska was selling for fourteen dollars a bushel. You can't complain."

The Natural Variety.



Kladder—"What caused the death of your cook?"
Kladder—"Gas."
Kladder—"Did she blow it out?"
Kladder—"No; it blew her out."

BIG LOSS OF LIFE.

England's Coast Swept by a Terrible Cyclone—Property Loss Immense.

A tremendous gale which swept the English coast for over 24 hours attained the fury of a cyclone in many places and was accompanied by snow and hail. A long list of fatalities, wrecks and damage to property has already been received. All the coast towns have suffered and a score of bodies have been washed ashore. Falling walls and flying debris have added to the loss of life. Vessels are reported on shore on every part of the coast and many ships are known to have foundered with the probable loss of all hands. There is much wreckage about the Goodwin Sands. At Lowestoft, Yarmouth and elsewhere the sea has flooded the quays and neighborhoods, washing away the esplanades and doing other serious damage.

Immense damage has been done to the government property at the Sheerness dock yard and the Woolwich arsenal. Seven thousand troops were hurriedly ordered out to remove thousands of pounds worth of ammunition and stores from the wharves and sheds to places of safety. The tide continued to rise and invaded almost all the workshops, quenched the engine fires and stopped the electric lights. The workmen were obliged to wade home through water knee deep. Despite all the precautions damage to the amount of many thousands of pounds has been done. At Sheerness and Queensboro, two miles away, hundreds of acres were submerged, scores of cellars flooded and 200 yards of the Sheerness pier washed away. The mouth of the Thames suffered severely, several townships being partly submerged.

At Liverpool the squalls blew off the roofs of several houses, throw down chimneys and tore up trees. The Mersey flooded its banks on the Chester side and deluged the shore district for miles. Similar disasters occurred at Holyhead, where a number of valuable yachts were sunk at their mooring. Scarcely a vestige remains in sight of the wreck of Lord Nelson's old flagship, the Poudroyant, long fast in the sands of Blackpool.

Martin Thorn Found Guilty.

Martin Thorn was convicted in New York City of murder in the first degree in killing Wm. Guldensuppe, his predecessor in the affections of Mrs. Augusta Nack, at Woodside, L. I., on June 25. This was Thorn's second trial, the first having been abandoned after it had been on three days owing to the illness of one of the jurors. At the first trial Mrs. Nack made a confession that Thorn had killed Guldensuppe, but that she had helped plan the deed and so disposed of the body. At the second trial Thorn made a direct charge against Mrs. Nack and insisted that her alleged confession was a lie and that she herself was the instigator and perpetrator of the murder. Thorn being ignorant of the killing until after Guldensuppe had been shot. This story evidently had but little weight with the jury as it required but three hours for them to find him guilty as charged.

Mrs. Thorn for Adams, Hingham, Mass. Martin Thorn had been led back to his cell after the confession he made that the verdict was guilty and that he and not Mrs. Nack killed Guldensuppe. He said: "I am glad it is over and the verdict given. I am convicted and I am contented. It was I who killed Guldensuppe, and I put up his body. Every word that Mrs. Nack said upon the stand was substantially correct. I lied when telling the story as I did, but I lied to save myself. It is no use carrying it any further. I am guilty and am convicted. It is what I expected and what I suppose people think I deserve, and perhaps I do."

Just what will become of Mrs. Nack has not been made known by the Queens county authorities, but it is generally thought that the prosecution will accept a plea from her which will not call for capital punishment.

Ed Sebring, a brakeman, was killed at Glen Jean.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades... 4 75	4 75	5 00	5 00
Lower grades... 2 50	2 50	5 00	5 00
Chicago—			
Best grades... 5 00	4 75	5 00	5 00
Lower grades... 2 50	2 50	4 00	5 00
Detroit—			
Best grades... 4 00	4 00	4 50	5 00
Lower grades... 2 50	2 50	4 00	5 00
Buffalo—			
Best grades... 4 30	4 30	4 75	5 00
Lower grades... 2 75	2 75	4 00	5 00
Cincinnati—			
Best grades... 4 00	4 00	4 25	5 00
Lower grades... 2 50	2 50	3 50	5 00
Cleveland—			
Best grades... 4 25	4 25	5 00	5 00
Lower grades... 2 50	2 50	4 00	5 00
Pittsburgh—			
Best grades... 4 00	4 00	4 25	5 00
Lower grades... 2 50	2 50	4 00	5 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat	Corn	Oats	
No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 white	
New York... 1 00	50 1/2	34	28
Chicago... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Detroit... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Toledo... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Cincinnati... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Cleveland... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Pittsburgh... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Buffalo... 99 1/2	50 1/2	34	28
Butter, dairy, etc. per lb. Live poultry, spring chickens, 50c per lb. Lard, 10c per lb. Eggs, strictly fresh, 10c per doz. Butter, dairy, etc. per lb. Creamery 50c.			

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, for 20 years a traveler in Alaska, says the government's experiment of importing reindeer from Siberia is a success, and that the problem of winter traveling in the interior is practically solved. "Three hundred miles per day can be made over the snow with relays at reasonable intervals and best of all, the reindeer will rustle for his own food."

The best map of the Yukon-Klondike mining country has been printed in folder form by the Northern Pacific railway. Send a 2-cent postage stamp to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. The folder is full of up-to-date information regarding rates and routes to Alaska.

Who feels no ill should therefore fear them, and when fortune smiles be doubly cautious, lest destruction come remorseless on him, and he fall, unpitied.

"If taken into the head, by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Electric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

Anyone who suffers from that terrible plague, Itching Piles, will appreciate the immediate relief and permanent cure that comes through the use of Doan's Ointment. It never fails.

The first step to knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c. 25c. 100 C. C. fall, druggists refund money.

They that will not be counseled cannot be helped.—Benjamin Franklin.

Health is the first consideration after all, for what is wealth without it?

The cardinal sin of the present day is overindulgence.

Great Distress

A Combination of Troubles Causes Much Suffering.

BIRD ISLAND, MINN.—"I was troubled with my stomach. Nearly everything I ate would sour and I would belch it up. At times my stomach gave me great distress. My back was lame on account of kidney difficulty. I bought six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla; when I had taken four bottles I was cured."

NORMAN HICKOK.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

OPIUM MORPHINE AND WHISKY HABITS

HOOD'S CURE. Book FREE. Send 2 C. C. to H. H. HOOD, 120 N. W. 2nd St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: Free booklet. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. HOOD'S OFFICE, ALBANY, N. Y.

CUTLER'S MEDICATED AIR INHALER

Has no equal for the cure of CATARRH and LUNG DISEASE. By mail, \$1.00. W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

SCALES Self-adding, net, combination beam. No loose weights. U. S. standard. Best and cheapest. Send for terms. WEEKS SCALE WORKS, BUFFALO, N. Y.

PENSIONS Get your Pension DOUBLE QUICK

Write CART. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Plate Glass

The only jobber in this territory handling stock sheets of Plate Glass. Keep in stock ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING IN THE GLASS LINE.

Send your orders or write for estimates. WM. REID, 124 W. Larned St., DETROIT, MICH.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

It doesn't cost much, yet it adds wonderfully to the looks. It is youth for a few cents. No gray hair. No dandruff.

Write for catalogue W. SPEAR & CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for uncurable skin diseases, eruptions or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Promotes cleanliness, and not irritating. Free booklet. Send for terms. C. C. A. Send by Druggists, or send in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 10c. or 2 bottles, \$1.75. Circular sent on request.

CO'S CURE Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, Cures in Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges.

ABOUT "BARB."

BY O. P.



IT'S A REGULAR little barbarian! we said, sometimes despairingly. "And it's a positive comfort to call him 'Barb' for short!" For his real name—will it be believed of this poor, helpless mite of ohn humanity?—

was Barbarossa Napoleon Bonaparte Smith!

How his mother ever came to hear of such a name always perplexed us. Of course, having heard of it, we did not wonder at the selection; her race has always shown a love for high-sounding cognomens. Barb's first appearance among us was in this wise: One gray November afternoon, Lois and I were left alone in the house, mamma having gone out on one of the Good Samaritan errands; the sleet and snow drove sharply against the windows, and the wind whistled defiance to the fire that glowed and crackled. Suddenly the door-bell rang a loud, resonant peal, and I went and opened the door.

There, on the upper step, stood the forlornest little figure artist ever painted! A small apparition, as black as blackness can be compared with anything but itself! With a jacket and pants that suggested the "rags and jags" of the nursery rhyme—"With shoes like the mouth of a fish;" with a straw hat innocent of brim; with snow powdering his woolly hair; sleet on his curly lashes; snow sifting down his back, and drifting over him and whirling around him. I surveyed him a minute in astonished silence, and he returned my stare with round, shining, uninking eyes. Then he inquired, uncomplainingly, "Is Mrs. Smith at home?" I began to say that he must have mistaken the house, for no such person lived here, when Lois; whom curiosity had attracted to the open doorway, remarked that perhaps he might mean our Nancy, whose last name was Smith, though we had scarcely had occasion to recall that fact in the sixteen years she had been in our service. On this suggestion I informed the apparition that Mrs. Smith wasn't at home, and wouldn't be till late in the evening; but I would deliver any message. He displayed a row of astonishingly white teeth in a cheerful grin, stepped in, and first carefully wiping his apologies for shoes, and closing the door, said, decisively: "Oh, if Mrs. Smith lives here, I'm a goner! to live here, too. She's my gran'mother; I'm Barbarossa Napoleon Bonaparte Smith. I've come to stay, and I'm not goin' away again any more at all."

Lois and I looked at him and then at each other, and then asked him in.



A BLACK APPARITION.

We were soon in possession of the "short and simple annals" of his 11 years. He satiated us, past a doubt, that he was the child of our Nancy's son, whom she had left behind her in Georgia, when, sixteen years ago, she came North and entered mamma's service. He had enjoyed life fairly well, until, six months ago, his mother died. Seven weeks later his father took another helpmeet, who seems to have proved anything but a tender parent to Barb. "She jest made de house too debble hot to hold me," he said, with expressive emphasis. "Wasn't she a master hand at pinchin' and bangin'—look-a-ere!" and, with a sudden gesture, he rolled his large, loose sleeve up to the shoulder, showing on the thin little arm marks and scars that made tender-hearted Lois cover her face, with a little pitying cry. He had made up his mind, Barb said, not to bear it any longer; and one starlit night, without a penny in the world, and with half a corn-cake in his pocket, he had started off to find the unknown grand-mother, "up Norf." Now he reached here he himself could hardly tell—by stolen rides on freight cars; by odd jobs on canal boats; by begging a "lift" whenever he found a team

bound northward—telling his simple story whenever he could find a listener, he had found his way hither at last, and now sat, a living illustration of what perseverance can accomplish, before our sitting-room fire.

Why should I try to tell you how Barb became a regular and settled inmate of our household, when I myself do not know how it came about? Was it because of his own calm assurance that it was so foreordained? Was it because he had the most mischievous eyes and the drollest laugh in the world? We never knew.

But let me have no claim to writing Barbarossa's history for the two years he was with us; for should I attempt such a thing, Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" would be a mere sketch.

But what mischief wasn't that boy guilty of? After overhearing us, one day, regretting that our little Scotch terrier's ears should be so prominent, didn't he stick that unfortunate animal's ears close to his head with shoe-maker's wax, and then proudly exhibit him to us, as an instance of the triumph of art over nature? And didn't he bring desolation into Lois' dainty room, in the vain effort to discover a secret panel there? Some street comrade of his, an ardent reader of dime novels, had related to him a thrilling story, in which secret panels figured largely; and thereafter Barb's sole object in life was to discover such a panel in our old-fashioned house. One day he found that, beside the chimney in Lois' room, the paper, upon being tapped, gave forth a hollow sound. Coincidence. So did the paper in the yellow-covered novel. It was the work of a moment for Barb, in his eager certainty of hidden treasure, to run his knife around the paper, lift it up, and—oh, me! oh, me! The soot-box that hadn't been opened for twenty years! The soot that in a thick, black cloud settled on the fair, white curtains, clinging to the counterpane, made the whole dainty room dingy and soiled and uninhabitable! Barb fled. Before me, on the screen, I see him as he looked that night when we had discovered the disaster, searched for, but failed to find him, and were beginning to fear he had run away, and he emerged from the ash-barrel, where he had lain concealed all the afternoon and stood among us, surely the most wretched figure that was ever seen.

It was after this, but not long, that we began to be troubled about Barb. Often he was gone all day, returning at night, unable to give a satisfactory account of himself; often we heard of him in company of boys it were better he should not know. Nancy's threats, Lois' gentleness, mamma's patience, seemed to avail nothing. We had almost made up our minds that Barb must leave us, when, one November afternoon, about two years from the day he had appeared among us, we heard of Barb for the last time. Oh, poor Barb! poor Barb! Down in the crowded streets, he had joined a crowd which a sudden alarm of fire had called together; in his excitement he had not heard the cries which warned him of an engine's being close upon him. There was no time to rein in the galloping horses; no one had been to blame. Oh, poor Barb!

"He's at Station B, ma'am," the officer said. "The doctor says it can't be long, for his lungs are hurt bad. He kept moaning for Miss Lois! Miss Lois! and as soon as we could make out where he came from the chief sent me to tell you."

We hurried on cloaks and hats and followed the officer into the chilly November dusk.

It was a little whitewashed cell. Barb was lying on a low pallet, covered with a rough, gray blanket. His eyes were closed, and they did not open as we came in. When Nancy saw him lying so, the wan, gray shadow on his set, still face, she rushed forward and threw herself on her knees beside him, with a passionate cry: "Oh, Barb! Barb! You're done goin' to die, and ye haven't got religion, and ye'll go into the fiery furnace forever and foreber!"

Lois gently drew Nancy away, and knelt in her place, taking both the little, bruised, black hands in hers. "Don't listen to her, Barb," she said. "She doesn't know what she says. Dear, try to hear and understand what I say. Do you remember the Good Man I used to tell you about, Sunday nights? The one, you know, who healed the sick, and took little children in His arms? You are going to Him, Barb; and He will love you, and help you, and teach you how to live." The gray lips moved faintly. "Will He be good to me, like you are, Miss Lois? Will He let me get my brel, without his hurtin' me so awful?"

"Dear," she said, "He will be better to you than you can ask or think. Barb, I want you to try and say to Him the little prayer I taught you. Try, dear, try!"

Into the silence the weak voice faltered, while Barb held fast the kind hands that seemed an anchor for him, who was drifting so fast away:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,

I pray—de—Lord—"

No need, oh, Barb! No need to finish that prayer! The soul you would have commended to His holy keeping had gone to Him.

5 DROPS CURES RHEUMATISM.

A Wonderful Remedy Which Attracts Widespread Attention.

Many, who were afflicted, have acknowledged the curative properties of a new and wonderful remedy trade marked "Five Drops." One says: "I cannot express my gratitude to God, also to you, for the benefit I am receiving from 'Five Drops.' I now walk about without a crutch, which I have had to use for a long time."—Mrs. A. Spring, 630 Main street, Springfield, Mass. Another reads: "We think your medicine truly wonderful; it cured my husband. I recommend it to all sufferers."—Mrs. M. S. Pike, Colville, Wash. "Five Drops" taken but once a day is a dose of this great remedy, and to enable all sufferers to make a trial of its wonderful curative properties the manufacturers will send out during the next thirty days 100,000 sample bottles for 25 cents each, prepaid by mail—send today. Even a sample bottle will convince you of its merits. Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company, 167-169 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

Sunday is the core of our civilization, dedicated to thought and reverence. It invites to the noblest solitude and to the noblest society.

Try Grain-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee.

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

Many a face we consider homely would be radiant with beauty, if we could see it without looking through darkened windows.

Trains to the South Resumed.

Information comes from the passenger department of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company that all their trains have been resumed and schedules restored. These include a double daily solid train service from Cincinnati-Chicago, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis to Montgomery, Mobile, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile, Pensacola and New Orleans. Also a double daily service of Pullman buffet sleeping cars from the Northern cities to Jacksonville, Fla.

The man of faith will not be cast down because there are some people who seem to be making the devil's service pay.

J. E. Galbraith, who has been appointed traffic manager of the Cleveland Terminal and Valley Railroad Company, with headquarters at Cleveland, will also be the general agent of the B. and O. at that point. These two positions were formerly held by L. Rush Brockebrough, who is now general freight agent of the B. and O. lines west of the Ohio river, with headquarters at Pittsburg.

For that matter, all first boy babies are princes, and princes of wails as a general thing, too.

"I was completely covered with sores. Every limb in my body ached. Had been sick for five years. Doctors could do me no good. Most of my time was spent in bed; was a complete wreck. Burdock Blood Bitters have completely cured me in three months." Mrs. Annie Zoepfen, Crookston, Minn.

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.—Richter.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

There is no education like adversity.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

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

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

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

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

At a meeting of the national conservative union at London, a delegate announced that he had received a letter from a celebrity in the West Indies in which it was predicted that before long the West Indies will seek annexation to the United States.

New York capitalists are figuring on purchasing the waterworks plant at Warren, which can be bought for \$140,000.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is, nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There is nothing which marks more decidedly the character of men and of nations than the manner in which they treat women.

Leisure will always be found by persons who know how to employ their time; those who want time are the people who do nothing.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The best flatterer is the man or woman who conceals defects without resorting to positive and palpable falsehood.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as common sense.—Pope.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

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

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

March 8, 1897.

Samuel Pitcher, D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

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

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Pitcher

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY

OUR GREGORY COLUMN.

James Moore is improving in health.

Sam'l Gaukroger is erecting a new residence just south of the home of Wm. Kuhn.

John Moore has recovered sufficiently to be around home, and is steadily improving.

Our blacksmiths broke all previous records of their shops at horse-shoeing, Monday.

Stanley Marsh has completed the Gregory telephone line and it is doing excellent service.

An error occurred in the Gregory news last week. In the item in regard to the photographers it should have read 200 doz. pictures instead of just 200.

At Covenant meeting, Saturday, U. G. Gates was elected chioster, and he invstas all who sing to meet at the church Thursday night for practice, whether they are of the choir or not.

Mrs. Pyper who has made her come at John Marshall's many years, died Monday morning. She was the widow of Rev. J. Pyper, who for many years was pastor of Unadilla Baptist church, now Gregory.

Pres. G. F. Mosher, of Hillsdale College, says, "Mr. A. C. Church is an excellent impersonator. His talent is not confined to either the grave or the gay, but he pleases his hearers in either. I recommend him as a speaker and reader of ability."

Mr. A. C. Church a high grade impersonator and elocutionist will give an entertainment at Taylor & Kuhn's hall, Tuesday evening, Dec. 14, assisted by singers from Anderson and Gregory Y. P. S. C. E. The entertainment is given under the joint auspices of said societies.

A donation will be given for Rev. B. H. Ellis at the residence of Thos. Howlett and wife, Friday evening, Dec. 17th. All who know them will know that at their home a pleasant social event is assured. The church wishes to announce that money or anything salable, and wood will be gladly received by their batehelor pastor.

Hillsdale Standard, June 15, 1897.—Mr. A. C. Church recites any manner of selections most admirably, but is simply irresistible as a burlesque impersonator. As Sir Anthony Absolute, in Sheridan's "Rivals," he takes his audience by storm. Of his serious recitations special mention should be made of "The Leper."—At Gregory Dec. 14th, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E.

UNADILLA.

Geo. May visited friends in Stockbridge Sunday.

Al Pyper is wielding the rod in the Livermore district.

D. M. Joslin and wife attended court at Ann Arbor last week.

A little Thistle sprang up in the home of Rev. W. J. Thistle a few days ago.

Geo. Fuller lost two stacks of hay by fire Sunday, Nov. 28. Incendiarism.

A nice woodpile was got up on Thursday for the widow Plummer by having a wood bee.

Much interest is manifested in the meetings here and quite a number have taken up the cause of Christ.

Tommy Lane is veteran trapper of this vicinity, he having caught up-to-date, 350 muskrats, 12 mink, 3 skunk and 1 fox. Who can beat it?

The lyceum has been postponed until the 18th on account of the revival meetings. We understand they are to give an oyster supper on New Year's eve.

Mrs. Betsey Pyper, wife of Jas. Piper D. D., died at 9 o'clock Monday morning at the home of her niece, Mrs. John Marshall where she has made it her home

since the death of Dr. Piper. The deceased was nearly 80 years of age. Betsey Holbrook came from Governor, N. Y. in 1837 to Ann Arbor, Mich., where she was engaged in teaching school. It was here that she met Dr. Pyper who was assisting in a revival. They were married in 1843. Dr. Pyper held pastorates at Dexter and Adrian, was 4 years at Milwaukee, Wis. and 9 years at Toronto, Canada, where he organized the Bond St. Baptist church. He retired to this place soon after on account of poor health and died here. Mrs. Pyper survived her husband about 13 years. No children came to bless this union. By request of the deceased, who was a modest and retiring lady, wishing to avoid all pomp and ceremony. The funeral was not public, only the relatives and a few of the immediate friends were present. The funeral was held Wednesday at 11 o'clock.

Puny Children

Who would prescribe only tonics and bitters for a weak, puny child? Its muscles and nerves are so thoroughly exhausted that they cannot be whipped into activity. The child needs food; a blood-making, nerve-strengthening and muscle-building food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil is all of this, and you still have a tonic in the hypophosphites of lime and soda to act with the food. For thin and delicate children there is no remedy superior to it in the world. It means growth, strength, plumpness and comfort to them. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Our Annual Holiday Sale :

Will Begin

Saturday Dec. 11

A FEW FLYERS:

75 Doz. Handkerchiefs, ranging from 1c to 25c each.

Ladies' Kid Gloves, 79c

Our Entire line of Dress Goods at Cost.

Ladies' and Misses' Wool Underwear at Cost.

Hats and Caps at Cost.

1 Lot 50c Corsets 39c

We will put on sale 5,000 yards Best Prints, ranging from 3c to 5½c per yard.

For Saturday, Dec. 11, every article in our Grocery department at Cost.

J. S. Jackson.

WANTED—TWO STURDY AND ACTIVE gentlemen, ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$50.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. 1, Chicago.

OUR ANNUAL SALE

WILL COMMENCE

SATURDAY, DEC. 11,

AND CLOSE

SATURDAY, DEC. 25.

In Dress Goods we will sell EVERYTHING at Wholesale Prices. That includes all Wool and Fancy Weaves in Cottons.

Everything in dark Prints, all best quality, About 3,000 yards at 4¼c per yard.

All light Prints at.....3¼c per yard.

Greatly reduced prices in Ribbons all through this sale.

Every pair of Shoes in stock, One Quarter off.

20 per cent off on all Underwear.

Our Handkerchief stock was never so complete and at such low prices. You will be thoroughly convinced when you examine them.

No Goods Charged at Sale Prices.

PRODUCE TAKEN AT MARKET PRICES.

Respectfully,

BARNARD & CAMPBELL.

WE GREET YOU

At Swarthout Bros' store where we have purchased a stock of Groceries. After adding new goods, we are now prepared to sell, or exchange for butter and eggs, groceries, sugar, tobacco, etc., at prices that defy competition.

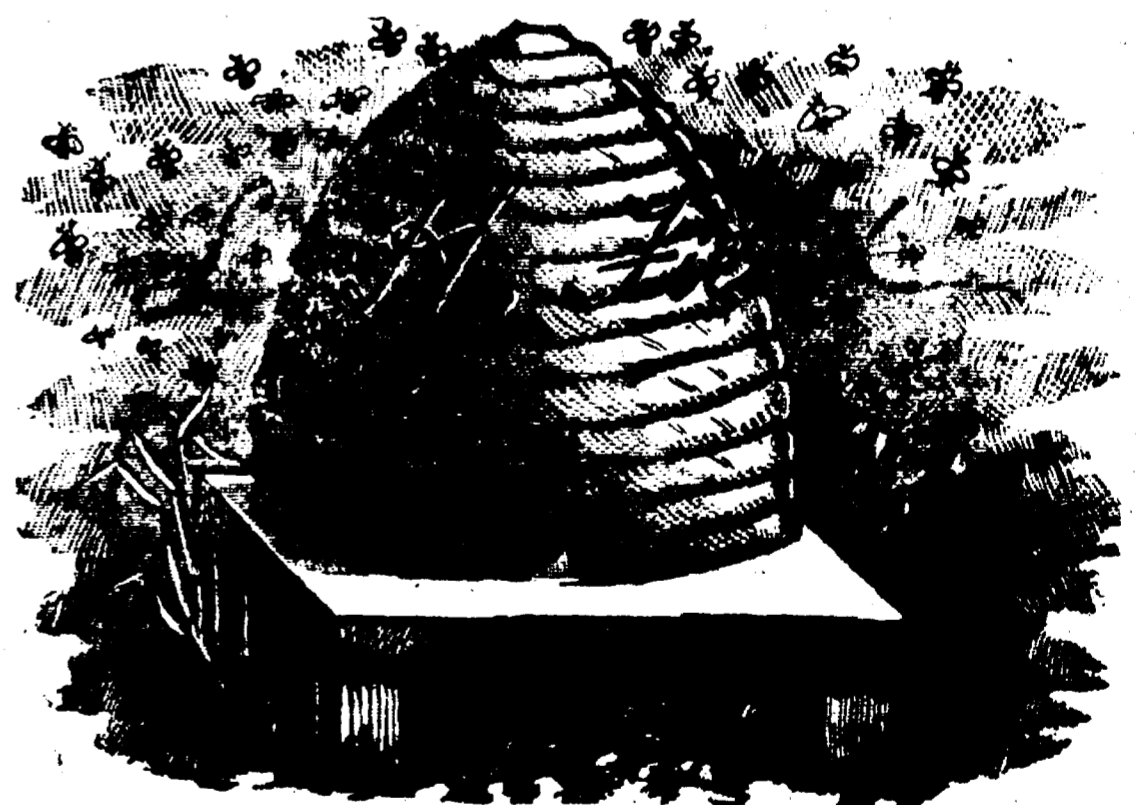
Yours Respectfully,

MURPHY & RUEN.

GOOD READING

—FOR—

TWO DAYS!



Everyone of these items will INTEREST you.

- | | |
|--|--|
| Men's Heavyweight Winter Socks regular 18c quality, for 12½c 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, 98c. |
| Men's Union Suits, extra values, for \$1.50, \$3.00, \$4.75 and \$5.00. | Pure Linen, Hand Embroidered Handkerchief, Unsoured, 12½c. |
| 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, 98c. |

Yours Respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.
JACKSON, MICH.