

# Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XVI.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1898.

No. 27

## Local Dispatches.

L. M. Teeple was home the Fourth. F. J. Wright was in Howell on business Saturday.

Frank Isbam of Oak Grove was here over the Fourth.

Enos Smith spent part of the past week with friends in Detroit.

Dr. Dophy Hines of Pontiac was the guest of Dr. H. F. Sigler Monday.

Jay Shehan and family spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Donald Morrison of the Evening News was a caller at this office Wednesday.

Mrs. Boughton of Ypsilanti is the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. P. Campbell.

It was a notable fact that there was no fighting or brawling in this place on the 4th.

Mrs. Clara Hall and children of Hamburg visited her parents here over Sunday.

John Maier and family of Chelsea spent Sunday and Monday under the parental roof.

Miss Eliza Sweeney of Detroit spent part of the past week with her sister, Mrs. S. Walker.

John VanHorn and wife of Newark, N. J., are spending a few weeks with old friends near here.

Mrs. Geo. F. Crabb and children of Grand Rapids were the guests of her sister, Mrs. T. Read and family.

B. K. Pierce and wife of Chesaning were guests of relatives here Sunday and Monday. Miss Mabel Sigler returned with her sister, Mrs. Pierce for a short visit.

The school meeting for this district will be held in the school auditorium on Monday evening next, July 11. Besides the election of officers the question of free text books will be voted upon and a good turn out is desired.



F. E. Wright lost another horse on Monday last.

Rev. C. S. Jones and wife are visiting in Charlotte.

The merry-go-round is holding fort in this place this week.

Nearly every neighboring village had its representation here the 4th.

Miss Grace Lake is spending the summer with relatives in N. Y. state.

Will Curlett and family of Dexter spent part of the past week with relatives here.

Campers are arriving at Portage fast these days and that place is the busiest one around here.

The principal feature of the day last Monday was the pie race—the pie was made of whortleberries.

Mrs. E. C. Brown, who has been visiting relatives here for a few weeks returned to her home in Sheldon, Ia., today.

## MACKINDER-WILLIAMS.

A very pretty home wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Friend Williams of Anderson on June 29, the contracting parties being their eldest daughter, Catharine Isabella and Mr. Frederick W. Mackinder both of Anderson. The bride was dressed in pink and white organdy over white and wore roses. The groom wore conventional black. The house was tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. T. Wallace of Pinckney in the presence of near relatives and friends. After the ceremony, light refreshments were served.

## A BIG SUCCESS

Large Crowd, Good Speaking and Plenty of Sport.

### A COUPLE OF ACCIDENTS.

The morning of the Fourth dawned as if it had been made to order. It was clear and cool enough so that no one suffered with the heat. The day was ushered in by the booming of the anvils in lieu of a cannon (the cannon having been sent to Cuba) and the small boy contributed to the best of his ability—to make the noise appropriate for the day. The Jackson County Cornet Band came down on the morning train accompanied by a good delegation from Munith and Stockbridge, and by ten o'clock, a large crowd thronged the streets.

The business men did not take hold of the street parade with the right kind of vigor so that was not what it ought to have been. The parade wound up at the town hall where a staging had been erected for the speakers. The Declaration of Independence was read by Rev. K. H. Crane, and Rev. C. S. Jones spoke for about 30 minutes in a very fitting style. Rev. Fr. Comerford, in his pleasing way, told a few appropriate stories and the exercises closed.

Immediately after and during dinner time, the foot races, etc., took place on Main street. In the free-for-all foot race, Frank Erwin won first money and S. T. Grimes second. The boy's foot race, Johnie Brogan first; Lutie Birnie second. The pig race was contested by F. Stoll and Arthur Glenn which resulted in a victory for Stoll. F. Stoll caught the greased pig. The following were the

### AFTERNOON RACES

Three Minute Race—Time 1:18½  
Echo Dell, 1st; Jim Bailey, 2nd; Max W., 3rd; Howell Boy, 4th.

2:35 Race—Time 1:17

Echolene, 1st; Belle W., 2nd.

### Bicycle Race.

C. McGee, 1st; George Walters, 2nd; Archie Durfee, 3rd.

### Free-for-all

—Time 1:12½, 1:09½, 1:11, 1:09½

Milla Rhea, 1st; Mason Nutwood, 2nd; Lady Huron, 3rd.

### Running Race—Time :59

Duster H., 1st; Young Jim, 2nd.

The races were all ¼ mile heats and were hotly contested as the time will show.

A couple of accidents happened during the races which came very near being fatal. In one race the sulkies of Messrs. Wilcox and Roche collided and Mr. Wilcox was thrown out and quite badly injured though not fatally. In the last heat of the bicycle race, George Walters struck the marshall's horse and was knocked senseless; and for a time it was thought that he was fatally injured but he rallied and was able to return to his home at Howell on Tuesday.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock, the horse races and ball game took place on the race course. The ball game, Chelsea vs Stockbridge was hotly contested and won by Stockbridge. The following is the score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Stockbridge	3	3	1	0	0	3	0	4	—14
Chelsea	0	4	0	1	4	0	0	0	—11

Altogether, the day was a success, ending up with some fine fireworks in the evening and those who desired danced until the small hours of the morning.

## Potato Bugs

Are thick and if let alone will destroy the crop. Better get some Paris Green at Sigler's Drug Store, and destroy them. Hellebore for the currant worms, Paris Green and London Purple for spraying, a sure death to lice and cucumber bugs. When in need of any of the above or anything in the Drug Line, call on me.

A Fine Line of Fancy Books and Stationery.

F. A. SIGLER,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

We can sell You your

Tinware,	Cutlery,
Paints,	Hoes,
Road Carts,	Barbed Wire,
Spades,	Plow points,
Binders,	Rakes,
Buggies,	Flour,
Brushes,	Wood,
Stoves,	Coal,
Bicycles,	Surreys,
Whips,	Nails,
Twine,	Lime,
Oil,	Mowers.

Respectfully Yours,  
TEEPLE & CADWELL.

K. H. Crane,

AGENT FOR

Business is Better! Save Money! How!

By Buying Your Suits of

Wanamaker & Brown!

Suits Made to Measure, from \$10 to \$30.  
Ready to Wear, from \$8 to \$25.  
Pants from \$2 to \$7.  
Boys Suits from \$3 to \$10.  
Boys Pants, 2 prs., for \$1.50.  
Bicycle Suits, Caps, Belts, at lowest prices, to see is to be convinced.



WANAMAKER & BROWN'S MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHING

K. H. CRANE.

Get Your

Stationery Printed

At The

Dispatch Office.

## Shoes. . . . .

We have from 50 to 60 pair of Ladies' Shoes, sizes 2½ to 4½, that we must close out and we will make a price that will move them this week.

A few Ladies' Shirt Waists in our stock; will sell any of them at 21c.

Two dozen Men's Sweaters price \$1.00, to close out at 79c. Two dozen Men's Sweaters price \$1.75, to close out at \$1.25.

## For Saturday July 9:

Yeast Cakes,	2 for 5c
Church's Soda,	2-lb for 5c

We contemplate a radical change in our business and this compels us to close all accounts as rapidly as possible. Between now and August 1, we shall call upon all persons indebted to us to settle, either by cash payment or bankable notes. We positively cannot open any new accounts after this date.

Feb. 17, 1898.

Barnard & Campbell.

## MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

### CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

The Supreme Commandery Knights of St. Johns at Detroit—Local Option Was Knocked Out in Berrien County—Triple Drowning near Shepherd.

#### Knights of St. John.

Detroit was well filled with visitors on the occasion of the annual convention of the supreme commandery of the Knights of St. John (Catholic). Over 2,000 members of the order, including about 2,000 uniformed Knights, poured into the city to participate in the big parade and the convention. The parade was the picturesque feature of the gathering and drew an immense crowd of spectators. There was lots of music and the brilliant uniforms made a most spectacular exhibition.

Pontifical high mass was celebrated in St. Mary's church for the benefit of the delegates. Music by a special choir of 80 voices and an orchestra of 18 pieces was a feature of the ceremony. The first business session of the convention consisted principally in addresses of welcome by Mayor Maybury, Bishop Foley and Capt. John B. Todember, chairman of the executive committee. Gen. Weist, supreme commander, responded.

The reports of officers showed the order to be in a prosperous condition. Although the number of commanderies expelled and the new ones organized balanced—15 each—the new commanderies brought more members than were lost with the old ones. The total membership is 13,163. The ladies' auxiliary has a membership of 3,800; 28 auxiliaries were chartered the past year. There are 10 cadet commanderies, their total membership being 584. Supreme Treasurer Werner reported the total receipts for the year: General fund, \$4,434, disbursements \$5,474; widows' and orphans' fund, \$9,543, disbursements, \$9,500.

The prize drill of the crack commanderies was won by No. 202, Crawfordville, Ind., over 10 competitors. There were but two entries in the cadet drill, both from Columbus, O., and St. George's No. 20 won out.

#### Three Men Drowned near Shepherd.

Sidney Keslar, Thomas Francisco and Harvey Francisco lost their lives by drowning in Chippewa river, near Shepherd. The accident occurred about three rods below the dam in 14 feet of water, which forms a whirlpool extending under the bank some distance. The men had been fishing and before starting for home young Francisco, aged 17, and Keslar, aged 32, had evidently went in bathing, as their clothing was found in their wagon near by. It is supposed that they were wading around in the shallow water and accidentally stepped off into the deep water. Neither could swim and their struggles attracting the attention of Harvey Francisco, the father of Thomas, he started to rescue them, jumped down the 20-foot bank, ran to the water and plunged in with his clothes on. He was an expert and powerful swimmer, but his efforts proved unavailing, and all were swept into the whirlpool and were drowned. The elder Francisco leaves a widow and four daughters, in comfortable circumstances. Sidney Keslar was the main support of his old father who is paralyzed and unable to walk.

#### Michigan Troops Join Gen. Shafter.

Washington: The navy department announced the receipt of official news of the landing of Brig.-Gen. Duffield's command, which comprised the 33d Michigan volunteers and one battalion of the 34th Michigan, at Baiquiri. The brigade was transported by the cruiser Yale, which made the run from Norfolk to Santiago in three days. The remaining battalions of the 34th regiment and the Ninth Massachusetts volunteers were transported by the Harvard, and later advices say they also arrived safely, two days after the Yale. Both vessels will return to the United States to carry other troops for Shafter's reinforcement.

#### Warm Reception at Tampa.

Gov. Pingree visited the 32d Michigan regiment at Tampa and was given a rousing reception, not only by the members of the 32d, but by the citizens and city officials of Tampa as well. The governor made an address to the boys after he had reviewed the boys at regimental parade. The city officials of Tampa banqueted the governor and officers of the regiment.

#### Berrien County is "Wet."

Berrien county has gone back on the local option movement and buried the proposed measure under a "wet" majority of nearly 2,000 votes. The three important cities of the county—Siles, Benton Harbor and St. Joseph—voted overwhelmingly "wet," the business men there and at the summer resorts fearing a loss of business.

The body of Edward Reynolds, aged 45, missing for a week from Muskegon, was found in the woods near Muskegon Heights. It is believed he wandered away and died from exposure.

## MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Clio "wets" have voted down the "drys."

Pontiac Masons have just dedicated a new temple.

Grand Rapids has won its legal fight, and will build a municipal lighting plant.

The Muskegon Woman's club has purchased a lot and will build a club house.

The Michigan Teachers' association held their annual convention at Grand Rapids.

A movement has started at Benton Harbor to organize a Pingree presidential club.

On St. John's day Three Oaks Masons dedicated a new temple with imposing ceremonies.

At Saginaw Geo. Meyers, aged 43, bid friends good-bye, then jumped off a dock and was drowned.

H. H. Jones, colored, of Jackson, fell from a train and had both legs and a hand cut off, at Ann Arbor.

The Bradley homestead at Bay City will be converted into a hospital, in charge of the Sisters of Mercy.

The Stars and Stripes now float from a flag staff 150 feet high recently erected on the campus of the U. of M.

Fire destroyed barns belonging to H. C. Slaughter, H. Moore and the Central hotel at Milford. The hotel building was badly damaged. The loss aggregates \$7,000 with no insurance.

The regents of the U. of M. have elected Keene Fitzpatrick, the well-known physical trainer, acting director of the gymnasium with a salary of \$2,000 per annum. Fitzpatrick is at Yale at present.

Maggie Vogt was washing curtains with gasoline at Adrian. The friction of rubbing caused an explosion. The girl was enveloped in flames, but she escaped with her life, although she is severely burned.

The Toledo & Northwestern railroad, in course of construction between Albion and Charlotte, which suspended operations about three months ago has resumed work under control of Chicago capitalists.

The building occupied by J. D. Powers as a grocery store and residence at Eaton Rapids, was damaged \$2,500 by fire. The fire was caused by an explosion of a gasoline stove. Miss Powers, a sister, was badly burned about the head.

James Pendill, of Marquette, has been active in the prosecution of saloonkeepers. The other night a large quantity of kerosene was poured on his house and set on fire, but the flames were discovered before much damage was done.

The Interurban electric road (which runs between Saginaw and Bay City) has settled with D. F. Campbell, of Metamora, for \$10,000, in payment for the lives of his wife and three children, who were killed in the Interurban bridge accident July 7, 1897.

Privates Northrup and Dykema, who left Grand Rapids with a batch of recruits, deserted at Richmond, Ind. The men were arrested and sent on to Tampa, where they will probably be tried by court-martial. Northrup was married the day before he started south.

The residence of John Martin, together with its contents, was destroyed by fire at Owosso. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp. Loss \$1,300. Martin, who was away from the house when the fire started, reached home just in time to rescue his children who had not been awakened by the flames.

A cyclone 40 rods wide and 10 miles long passed one mile south of Lambertville, completely destroying the barns and orchards of J. Johnson, J. Slyker, H. Bristol, J. E. Mickens and J. Hasen. Forests were greatly damaged and the loss on farm property is estimated at \$10,000. Mr. Johnson was the only man who had a cyclone insurance of \$800. Fortunately no lives were lost.

The resignation of Adj. Fred L. Abel, of the 31st Michigan, at Chickamauga, has been accepted by the secretary of war. Mr. Abel does not like the routine work of the adjutant's office, and prefers a commission in the line. Lieut. Homer D. Nash, of Co. H (Jackson), has been appointed adjutant, and Lieut. I. J. Collins, Co. D (Jackson), will succeed as regimental commissary.

Michigan's boys at Chickamauga—the 31st Michigan—greeted with tremendous cheers the news that they were to be in the next Cuban expedition. Col. Gardener still commands the brigade which besides the Michigan boys contains the First Georgia and 160th Indiana. The colonels of these regiments congratulated Col. Gardener on being the only colonel to lead a brigade out of the country.

Last March Insurance Commissioner Campbell notified the United Friends of Michigan, a fraternal insurance organization, that it could have until June 15 to fix up its books and get in proper shape to do business. Matters have not been fixed up to suit the commissioner, and he refused the order a license to do business in the state. Campbell advises the officers to fix up the affairs of the order, and will give them a reasonable time to make a favorable showing.

## ROUGH RIDERS IN A BATTLE.

First Fight of the Advance Upon Santiago de Cuba.

### AMERICAN FORCES SUFFERED.

Rough Riders Rush into an Ambuscade and Lose a Score of Men—Shafter's Army Moves Up Within Sight of Santiago and Prepares to Attack It.

The landing of Gen. Shafter's army at Baiquiri was accomplished exactly as had been planned. Only two lives were lost in the debarking, and those by accident. Corp. Cobb and Private English, of Troop D, Tenth cavalry, were crushed to death by being thrown from a small boat while they were trying to climb upon the pier where the disembarking took place. Capt. O'Neil, of Wood's rough riders, plunged into the sea at the risk of his life, but the men were crushed before he reached them. O'Neil is a former mayor of Tucson, Ariz. Several horses and mules were drowned while swimming ashore through the surf.

As soon as the various commands were landed they pushed out in the direction of Santiago. At dark they bivouacked and were strung out in a column three miles long, the front resting at Demajaybo, and the rear within a mile of the base at Baiquiri.

The army was on the move again at dawn and soon occupied Juraguá, five miles beyond, and the American flag was hoisted there. The Spaniards retired before the advance, which was covered by Cuban skirmishers, burning the blockhouses as they went. Col. Wagner, with a small reconnaissance party of about 40 men, brushed against the flank of a retreating Spanish column 200 strong, at Firmezas. A dozen shots were fired by the Spaniards, as Col. Wagner fell back. Before Gen. Lawton could bring up the 22d, the van regiment, the Spaniards had decamped westward. Juraguá was abandoned by Gen. Linares and 1,200 Spanish troops with such haste that they had no time to burn the town as they had Baiquiri. Gen. Linares retreated to Sevilla, six miles west of Juraguá by road and nine miles from Santiago. A detachment of 170 Cubans under Col. Aguirra collided with the Spaniards' rear guard. The Cubans lost two men killed and had seven men wounded. The Spanish loss is not known. Dispatches of Gen. Linares, which were captured, indicate that the Spaniards were ordered to retreat toward Santiago.

### LAND BATTLE NEAR SANTIAGO.

13 Americans Killed and 50 Wounded—Roosevelt's Rough Riders in It.

The first land battle between the American and Spanish forces in the campaign against Santiago occurred when four troops of the First cavalry, four troops of the 10th cavalry and eight troops of Roosevelt's rough riders, less than 1,000 men in all, dismounted and attacked 2,000 Spanish soldiers in the thickets within five miles of Santiago. The Americans beat the enemy back into the city, but they left 13 dead upon the field, as follows:

Roosevelt's rough riders—Capt. Allyn K. Capron, of Troop L; Sergt. Hamilton Fish, Jr.; Privates Tillman and Dawson, of Troop L; Dougherty, of Troop A, and W. T. Erwin, of Troop F. First cavalry—Privates Dix, York, Bjork, Kolbe, Berlin and Lenmark. Tenth cavalry—Corporal White.

At least 50 Americans were wounded, including six officers. Several of the wounded will die. The following officers were wounded:

Rough riders Maj. Brodie, shot through the right forearm; Capt. McClintock, Troop B, shot through the right leg; Lieut. J. R. Thomas, Troop L, shot through right leg; condition serious. First cavalry Capt. Knox, whose condition is serious; Maj. Bell and Lieut. Bryan.

Gen. Young commanded the expedition and was with the regulars, while Col. Wood directed the operations of the rough riders two miles west. Both parties struck the Spaniards about the same time and the fight lasted an hour. The Spaniards opened fire from the thickest brush and had every advantage of numbers and position, but the troops drove them back from the start, stormed a blockhouse around which they made the final stand and sent them scattering over the mountains. Twelve dead Spaniards were found in the bush after the fight, but their loss was doubtless far in excess of that.

The cavalrymen were afterward reinforced by the Seventh, 12th and 17th infantry, part of the Ninth cavalry, the Second Massachusetts volunteers and the 71st New York volunteers. The Americans now hold the position at the threshold of Santiago with more troops going forward constantly. It is probable that at least 10 in the list of wounded will die.

The Spaniards have planted dynamite mines in every road into Santiago. Latest reports from Honolulu say that as soon as news is received that Hawaii is annexed to the United States the Honolulu regiment of troops will be offered for immediate service at Manila.

## AT THE DOORS OF SANTIAGO.

American Troops Continue to Advance Upon the Spanish City.

The defeat of the Spanish rear guard by Gen. Young's and Col. Wood's commands caused a complete rout of the Spanish which did not end until they were safely within the fortifications of the city. The American advance continued until within four miles of Santiago. Two brigades of Brig.-Gen. Lawton's division in command of Gen. Chaffee and Col. R. M. Hall, of the Second Massachusetts volunteers, moved forward past the village of Sevilla, where the Spaniards expected to make a stand, and occupied the hills to the right and left, two miles beyond. Out in front of the American forces and occupying the roads leading to Santiago a force of 1,500 Cubans under Gen. Carlos Gonzales was stationed. The entire Cuban army, under direction of Gen. Calixto Garcia, with 5,000 Cubans, came from the interior, while from Acerraderos, 20 miles to the west of Santiago, 2,000 Cubans had already arrived.

The base of supplies was practically moved from Baiquiri to Juraguá after the battle near Sevilla and 6,000 American troops were immediately sent forward to the latter place, with Maj. Gen. Joe Wheeler in command, who reported to Gen. Shafter that he learned from two Negro boys from Santiago that the soldiers and citizens are very short of food. The soldiers and officers have seized all the food in the shops and are killing young horses for food and in the hospitals are subsisting on bread made of rice flour.

Gen. Wheeler, in his official report, placed the number of dead Americans in the engagement at Sevilla at 22 and the wounded as between 70 and 80. The bodies of 39 Spaniards have been found and the Spanish loss in killed and wounded was doubtless much heavier than the American. Five wagon loads of wounded Spaniards were carried into Santiago and many others wounded got there on horses or afoot. The Cubans confirm the reports as to the fine character of the fortifications around the city. Seven lines of barbed wire are stretched around the trenches. The Spaniards have recently dug deep trenches around the entire city, connecting a series of small forts.

Gen. Young reports to Gen. Shafter: "We can plainly see Santiago. The country is level this side of the city except for hills on the south, which extend to within a mile of Santiago. These hills appear deserted. The country is fairly open and it will not be difficult to move troops over it."

### The Blockade Extended.

Washington: The President has issued a proclamation extending the blockade of Cuba to the southern coast from Cape Frances to Cape Cruz inclusive, and also blockading San Juan, Porto Rico. Neutral vessels, lying in any of the ports to which the blockade is by the present proclamation extended, will be allowed 30 days to issue therefrom with cargo.

The blockade of San Juan proclaimed is a reality, having been initiated by Capt. Sigbee last week, when he turned back a British steamer laden with supplies.

The President thus gave notice of blockading about 500 miles of Cuban coast line in addition to the sections already blockaded. The blockade has been confined heretofore to a little more than 100 miles on the north and the single port of Cienfuegos on the south coast. The new blockaded coast line lies entirely within the great bight on the south Cuban coast, in which the water is generally very shallow and the ports are few into which a vessel of any draft could enter. The object of blockading that coast is to cut off supplies which have been reaching Havana through points on that coast. The vessels for the additional blockade service will be supplied almost entirely from the patrol fleet which has been guarding the north Atlantic coast.

### Heroes Rewarded for Brave Deeds.

The President sent two special messages to congress providing for recognition of the services of Lieut. Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac; of Lieut. Newcombe and crew of the revenue cutter Hudson, which rescued the disabled torpedo boat Winslow from under the Spanish guns at Cardenas; Capt. Hodgdon, of the dispatch boat Hugh McCulloch, which figured in the battle of Manila, and Naval Cadet Wright Powell, who held a steam launch under the Spanish guns at the mouth of Santiago harbor, searching for the crew of the Merrimac. Hobson is to be transferred from the construction corps to the line of the navy and suitably advanced. The Hudson's crew are to be given a vote of thanks and suitable medals. Cadet Powell will be advanced. Capt. Hodgdon is to be suitably recognized.

### More Reinforcements for Shafter.

A Washington special says all the cavalry available has been ordered to reinforce Shafter at once. The transports Mohawk and Mississippi, with capacity for 1,800 men and horses, have been ordered to sail for Tampa at once. Cavalry is absolutely necessary in an attack on Santiago. Orders have also been issued for the departure of another large army expedition from Tampa, composed of about 2,000 men.

## CARRY THE WAR INTO SPAIN.

Uncle Sam Orders a Fleet Sent Across the Atlantic TO ATTACK SPANISH CITIES.

Commodore Watson Ordered to Take a Strong Fleet and Sail at Once—The Michigan Naval Reserves Might Be It—Will Make Spain Up.

The recent rumors that the President intended to send a fleet of war vessels to attack Spanish coast cities have proven true, as is shown by the following bulletin posted by the navy department at Washington:

Commodore Watson sails in the Newark to join Sampson, when he will take under his command an armored squadron with cruisers and proceed at once off the Spanish coast. Commodore Watson's squadron is designated the eastern squadron and is as follows: Flagship Newark; battleships Iowa and Oregon; cruisers Yo-emite, Yankee and Dixie, and the colliers Scandia, Abarenda and Alexander. The start will be made at once from off Santiago.

No attempt is made to deny that the government is influenced in ordering this movement by a desire to check the progress eastward of the Cadiz fleet. It was not believed that the Spanish admiral could be guilty of the folly of uncovering his own home ports in this fashion, but inasmuch as he seems determined to do so the naval strategists could not do less than take advantage of the magnificent opportunity thus afforded to strike a crushing blow at Spain and thereby, perhaps, bring about a speedy desire in Spain for peace and save much time and loss of life and money in the conduct of the tedious campaign in Cuba.

When the American fleet sails for Spain it will take complete information as to the entire stretch of Spanish coast, with detail maps of every harbor and its fortifications. The information is in minute detail as to the defenses of each port. In general the fortifications of the coast are relics of the medieval greatness of Spain, and many of these old defenses are tumbling ruins.

With this information at hand the nature of the assault upon the coast of Spain will be pretty well outlined before the American squadron sails. At the same time much will be left to the commander of the squadron. Some officials are of the opinion that the Canary islands will be the first point of attack and that the next move will be to establish a naval base at Ceuta, a point on the African coast, owned by Spain and opposite Gibraltar. With this base our ships would be within easy striking distance of the long stretch of Spanish coast.

The start will be made from Santiago just as soon as the squadron can be gotten ready, and this, fortunately, owing to the completeness of naval mobilization, will be in a short time.

### Sigsbee Knocked Out the Terror.

Washington: Capt. Sigbee reports that while off San Juan, Porto Rico, he was attacked by a Spanish unprotected cruiser and the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Terror. The Terror made a dash which was awaited by the St. Paul. The St. Paul hit the Terror three times, killing one officer and two men and wounding several others. The Terror dropped back under cover of the fortifications with difficulty, and was towed into the harbor in a sinking condition, where she is now being repaired. Later, a cruiser and a gunboat started out, but remained under protection of the forts.

In defeating the Terror, Capt. Sigbee has not only deprived Sampson's fleet of apprehension of an attack in the rear some dark night, but he has demonstrated that an auxiliary cruiser is able to take care of herself against a torpedo gunboat. The torpedo gunboat was an untried quality in naval warfare up to this time. She is swifter than a torpedo boat, is seaworthy and is possessed of the armament of which the torpedo boat is void.

### Troops Killed in a Railroad Wreck.

The first and second sections of the train carrying Col. Torrey's regiment of rough riders from the Rocky mountains to Jacksonville came together in collision at Tupelo, Miss., and four troopers were killed, one fatally injured and a score seriously injured. The sleeper "Seville," containing Col. Torrey and his regimental staff, was completely demolished, but all were unhurt except the colonel, who is injured, though not seriously. The chief fatalities occurred in a coach in the center of the first section which carried Troop C from Laramie, Wyo. This coach was completely telescoped and the soldiers within were jammed and bruised beneath the masses of timbers, broken car seats and other debris.

Not a horse was injured, although several of the stock cars were badly smashed. The fault of the accident probably lies with the engineer of the second section, who was running too fast. He has disappeared.

President McKinley has sent a cablegram to Gen. Shafter, congratulating him and the men composing his army, on the excellent work they have done. Secretary Alger added his tribute.

## Eat in Haste

And suffer at leisure. When your abused stomach can no longer cheerfully and properly perform its duties, a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are like fresh water to a withered plant. This medicine tones the stomach, restores digestive strength, creates an appetite and with a little care in diet, the patient is soon again in perfect health. Try it and you'll believe in it.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

In America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

N. W. A. Meeting at Washington.

The Big Four and Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will have a special N. E. A. Wisconsin train, leaving Chicago Tuesday, July 5th, at 1 p. m., arriving in Washington the following afternoon. The party will consist of the leading educators of Wisconsin, and will stop at White Sulphur Springs, Va., for breakfast and a concert on the morning of the 6th. This route has more mountain and river scenery and more battlefields than any other line. Write at once for maps, rates and sleeping car reservations. The rate is one fare plus two dollars (membership fee) for the round trip. Bicycles carried free. H. W. Sparks, T. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

Young military attaches are always willing to instruct pretty girls in the use of arms.

Electric Fans in Sleeping Cars.

The Baltimore and Ohio South-Western Railway officials have solved the problem of cooling sleeping cars in stations at night. At Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis this line has sleeping cars placed in the stations at 10 p. m., which do not depart until after midnight, and in order to make them comfortable and cool have placed 18-inch rotary electric fans in each end of the sleepers, thus removing the heated and impure air from all parts of the car. The fans have been in operation about two weeks, and have been the subject of many favorable comments from the traveling public.

Strange as it may appear, nations always go to war for the sake of peace.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Some men can't screw their courage up without the aid of a corkscrew.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cures. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Sense of touch consists of knowing just whom to strike for a loan.

A bath with COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP, exquisitely scented, is soothing and beneficial. Sold everywhere.

The want of money makes the mare go—in exchange for a wheel.

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

The French chief broils the Spanish mackerel, but the American humorist roasts it.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



### THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

# A Brave Coward.

By Robert Louis Stevenson.

### CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Is it in the pavilion?" I asked. "It is; and I wish it was in the bottom of the sea instead," said Northmour; and then suddenly—"What are you making faces at me for?" he cried to Mr. Huddleston, on whom I had unconsciously turned my back. "Do you think Cassilis would sell you?"

Mr. Huddleston protested that nothing had been further from his mind.

"It is a good thing," retorted Northmour, in his ugliest manner. "You might end by warring us. What were you going to say?" he added, turning to me.

"I was going to propose an occupation for the afternoon," said I. "Let us carry that money out, piece by piece, and lay it down before the pavilion door. If the Carbonari come, why, it's theirs, at any rate."

"No, No!" cried Mr. Huddleston; "it does not, it cannot belong to them! It should be distributed pro rata among all my creditors."

"Come, now, Huddleston," said Northmour, "none of that."

"Well, but my daughter," moaned the wretched man.

"Your daughter will do well enough. Here are two suitors, Cassilis and I, neither of us beggars, between whom she has to choose. And as for yourself, to make an end of arguments, you have no right to a farthing, and, unless I'm much mistaken, you are going to die."

It was certainly very cruelly said, but Mr. Huddleston was a man who attracted little sympathy, and, although I saw him wince and shudder, I mentally indorsed the rebuke; nay, I added a contribution of my own.

"Northmour and I," I said, "are willing enough to help you to save your life, but not to escape with stolen property."

He struggled for a while with himself, as though he were on the point of giving way to anger, but prudence had the best of the controversy. "My dear boys," he said, "do with me or my money what you will. I leave it all in your hands. Let me compose myself."

And so we left him, gladly enough I am sure. The last that I saw, he had once more taken up his great Bible, and with tremulous hands was adjusting his spectacles to read.

### CHAPTER VII.

The recollection of that afternoon will always be graven on my mind. We debated over and over again my proposal with regard to the money, and had we been in complete possession of our faculties I am sure we should have condemned it as unwise; but we were flustered with alarm, grasped at a straw and determined, although it was as much as advertising Mr. Huddleston's presence in the pavilion, to carry my proposal into effect.

The sum was part in specie, part in bank paper and part in circular notes, payable to the name of James Gregory. We took it out, counted it, inclosed it once more in a dispatch-box belonging to Northmour and prepared a letter in Italian which he tied to the handle. It was signed by both of us under oath, and declared that this was all the money which had escaped the failure of the house of Huddleston. This was, perhaps, the maddest action ever perpetrated by two persons professing to be sane.

Had the dispatch-box fallen into other hands than those for which it was intended, we stood criminally convicted on our own written testimony; but, as I have said, we were neither of us in a condition to judge soberly, and had a thirst for action that drove us to do something, right or wrong, rather than endure the agony of waiting. Moreover, as we were both convinced that the hollows of the links were alive with hidden spies upon our movements, we hoped that our appearance with the box might lead to a parley, and, perhaps, a compromise.

It was nearly 3 when we issued from the pavilion. The rain had taken off; the sun shone quite cheerfully. I have never seen the gulls fly so close about the house or approach so fearlessly to human beings. On the very doorstep one flapped heavily past our heads, and uttered its wild cry in my very ear.

"There is an omen for you," said Northmour, who, like all freethinkers, was much under the influence of superstition. "They think we are already dead."

I made some light rejoinder, but it was with half my heart, for the circumstance had impressed me.

A yard or two before the gate, on a patch of smooth turf, we set down the dispatch-box; and Northmour waived a white handkerchief over his head. Nothing replied. We raised our voices, and cried aloud in Italian that we

were there as ambassadors to arrange the quarrel; but the stillness remained unbroken save by the sea-gulls and the surf. I had a weight at my heart when we desisted, and I saw that even Northmour was unusually pale. He looked over his shoulder nervously, as though he feared that some one had crept between him and the pavilion door.

"By God," he said in a whisper, "this is too much for me!"

I replied in the same key: "Suppose there should be none, after all!"

"Look there," he returned, nodding with his head, as though he had been afraid to point.

I glanced in the direction indicated, and there, from the northern corner of the Sea-Wood, beheld a thin column of smoke rising steadily against the now cloudless sky.

"Northmour," I said (we still continued to talk in whispers), "it is not possible to endure this suspense. I prefer death fifty times over. Stay you here to watch the pavilion; I will go forward and make sure, if I have to walk right into their camp."

He looked once again all around him with puckered eyes and then nodded assentingly to my proposal.

My heart beat like a sledge-hammer as I set out, walking rapidly in the direction of the smoke; and though up to that moment I had felt chill and shivering, I was suddenly conscious of a glow of heat over all my body. The ground in this direction was very uneven; a hundred men might have lain hidden in as many square yards about my path. But I had not practiced the business in vain; chose such routes as cut at the very root of concealment, and, by keeping along the most convenient ridges, commanded several hollows at a time.

It was not long before I was rewarded for my caution. Coming suddenly on to a mound somewhat more elevated than the surrounding hummocks I saw, not thirty yards away, a man bent almost double and running as fast as his attitude permitted along the bottom of a gully. I had dislodged one of the spies from his ambush. As soon as I sighted him I called loudly in English and Italian, and he, seeing concealment was no longer possible, straightened himself out, leaped from the gully and made off as straight as an arrow for the borders of the wood.

It was none of my business to pursue; I had learned what I wanted—that we were beleaguered and watched in the pavilion, and I returned at once, and walking as nearly as possible in my old footsteps, to where Northmour awaited me beside the dispatch-box. He was even paler than when I had left him and his voice shook a little.

"Could you see what he was like?" he asked.

"He kept his back turned," I replied. "Let us go into the house, Frank. I don't think I'm a coward, but I can stand no more of this," he whispered.

All was still and sunshiny about the pavilion as we turned to re-enter it, even the gulls had flown in a wider circuit, and were seen flickering along the beach and sandhills, and this loneliness terrified me more than a regiment under arms. It was not until the door was barricaded that I could draw a full inspiration and relieve the weight that lay upon my bosom. Northmour and I exchanged a steady glance, and I suppose each made his own reflections on the white and startled aspect of the other.

"You were right," I said. "All is over. Shake hands, old man, for the last time."

"Yes," replied he, "I will shake hands for as sure as I am here I bear no malice. But, remember, if by some impossible accident we should give the slip to these blackguards, I'll take the upper hand of you by fair or foul."

"O!" said I, "you weary me."

He seemed hurt, and walked away in silence to the foot of the stairs.

The remainder of the day was passed in the same dreadful tedium and suspense. I laid the table for dinner, while Northmour and Clara prepared the meal together in the kitchen. I could hear their talk as I went to and fro, and was surprised to find it ran all the time upon myself. Northmour again bracketed us together, and rallied Clara on a choice of husbands, but he continued to speak of us with some feeling, and uttered nothing to my prejudice unless he included himself in the condemnation. This awakened a sense of gratitude in my heart which combined with the immediateness of our peril to fill my eyes with tears. After all, I thought—and perhaps the thought was laughably vain—we were here three very noble human beings to perish in defense of a thieving banker.

Before we sat down to table, I looked forth from an upstairs window. The day was beginning to decline; the links were utterly deserted; the dispatch-box

still lay untouched where we had left it hours before.

Mr. Huddleston, in a long yellow dressing-gown, took the end of the table, Clara the other, while Northmour and I faced each other from the sides. The lamp was brightly trimmed; the wine was good; the viands, although mostly cold, excellent of their sort.

Mr. Huddleston was certainly no ordinary character; he had read and observed for himself; his gifts were sound, and, though I could never have learned to love the man, I began to understand his success in business, and the great respect in which he had been held before his failure. He had, above all, the talent of society; and though I never heard him speak but on this one and most unfavorable occasion, I set him down among the most brilliant conversationalists I ever met.

He was relating with great gusto, and seemingly no feeling of shame, the maneuvers of a scoundrelly commission merchant whom he had known and studied in his youth, and we were all listening with an odd mixture of mirth and embarrassment, when our little party was brought abruptly to an end in the most startling manner.

A noise like that of a wet finger on the window-pane interrupted Mr. Huddleston's tale, and in an instant we were all four as white as paper and sat tongue-tied and motionless round the table.

"A snail," I said at last, for I had heard that these animals make a noise somewhat similar in character.

"Snail be d—d!" said Northmour. "Hush!"

The same sound was repeated twice at regular intervals, and then a formidable voice shouted through the shutters the Italian word "Traditori!"

Mr. Huddleston threw his head in the air, his eyelids quivered, next moment he fell insensible below the table. Northmour and I had each run to the armory and seized a gun. Clara was on her feet with her hand at her throat.

So we stood waiting, for we thought the hour for attack was certainly come; but second passed after second, and all but the surf remained silent in the neighborhood of the pavilion.

"Quick," said Northmour, "upstairs with him before they come."

### CHAPTER VIII.

Somehow or other, by hook and crook, and between the three of us we got Bernard Huddleston bundled upstairs and laid upon the bed in "My Uncle's Room." During the whole process, which was rough enough, he gave no sign of consciousness, and he remained, as we had thrown him, without changing the position of a finger. His daughter opened his shirt and began to wet his head and bosom, while Northmour and I ran to the window. The weather continued clear; the moon, which was now about full, had risen and shed a clear light upon the links; yet, strain our eyes as we might, we could distinguish nothing moving.

"Thank God," said Northmour, "Aggie is not coming tonight."

Aggie was the name of the old nurse. He had not thought of her till now; but that he should think of her at all was a trait that surprised me in the man.

We were again reduced to waiting. Northmour went to the fireplace and spread his hands before the red embers, as if he were cold. I followed him mechanically with my eyes, and in so doing turned my back upon the window. At that moment a very faint report was audible from without, and a ball shivered a pane of glass, and buried itself in the shutter two inches from my head. I heard Clara scream, and though I whipped instantly out of range and into a corner, she was there so to speak, before me, beseeching to know if I were hurt. I continued to reassure her, with the tenderest caresses and in complete forgetfulness of our situation, till the voice of Northmour recalled me to myself.

"There is one point that we must know," said he. "Are they going to butcher the lot of us, or only Huddleston? Did they take you for him, or fire at you for your own beaux yeux?"

"They took me for him, for certain," I replied. "I am near as tall, and my head is fair."

"I am going to make sure," returned Northmour, and he stepped up to the window, holding the lamp above his head, and stood there, quietly affronting death for half a minute.

"Yes," said Northmour, turning coolly from the window; "it's only Huddleston they want."

"Oh, Mr. Northmour!" cried Clara; but found no more to add, the temerity she had just witnessed seeming beyond the reach of words.

He, on his part, looked at me, cocking his head with a fire of triumph in his eyes; and I understood at once that he had thus hazarded his life merely to attract Clara's notice, and deposit me from my position as the hero of the hour. He snapped his fingers.

"The fire is only beginning," he said. "When they warm up to their work they won't be so particular."  
(To be continued.)

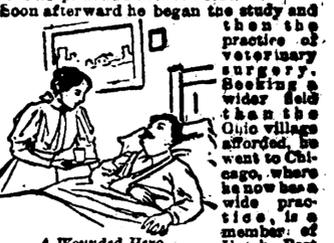
If kept continuously running a watch will tick 100,144,000 times in a year.

### A NAVAL HERO'S STORY.

(From the Times-Herald, Chicago, Ill.)

Late in 1861, when President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers, L. J. Clark, of Warren, Trumbull Co., Ohio, was among the first to respond. He joined the mortar fleet of Admiral Porter just before the memorable operations on the Mississippi river began. It was at the terrific bombardment of the Vicksburg forts, that the hero of this story fell with a shattered arm from a charge of scharpnal.

After painful months in the hospital he recovered sufficiently to be sent to his home at Warren, Ohio. Another call for troops fired his patriotic zeal and Clark soon enlisted in Company H. of the 7th Ohio Volunteers. In the army of the Potomac, he was in many engagements. Being wounded in a skirmish near Richmond, he was sent to the hospital and thence home.



A Wounded Hero.

G. A. R., and lives at 4985 Ashland Ave. Several years ago Dr. Clark's old wounds began to trouble him. He grew weak and emaciated, and his friends despaired of his life. He finally recovered sufficiently to be out, but was a mere shadow, weighing only 90 pounds. The best medical attendance failed to restore his lost strength and vigor. "A friend gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Dr. Clark, "and they helped me so much that I bought a half dozen boxes and took them. I soon regained my strength, now weigh 150 pounds and, except for injuries that can never be remedied, am as well as ever. "I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People the best remedy to build up a run down system, and heartily recommend them to everyone in need of such aid."

Every singer in a quartet can point out three good reasons why the organization isn't absolutely perfect.

### IN OLDEN TIMES.

Many Things Were Different—Now-a-days the Public Profit by Experiment.

When the striped pole or sign which now indicates a barber shop was employed to let the public know where cupping or blood-letting was professionally performed, close shaves were of daily occurrence; not the easy removal of the hirsute or hairy adornment of the head and face, but close shaves from entering eternity. More than one unfortunate entered the barber-surgeon's doorway to leave it a corpse or so weak that weeks were required to get the victim of malpractice on his feet. Bloodletting was used for everything, from headache to a corn, and a pain in the loins was invariably treated with two incisions, one on each side of the spine. Like plasters and liniments, these helped from the counter irritation they created, and we presume that had Mr. Calvin Wilson, proprietor of the leading shaving parlor of Niles, Mich., lived in the time of George III, of England, in place of taking the course he did a short time ago with his back, blood-letting would have been resorted to. Read how he treated his trouble. Mr. Wilson says:

"My occupation has, very likely, much to do with the cause of my backache from which I have suffered considerable for a number of years. Standing on one's feet some days 10 hours is hard on the best of backs, but when you have pain across the joints, with lameness and soreness, every time you move the muscles of the arm, long, long, before your daily task is over you often wish you could go to sleep. I tried everything to better my condition, but was unsuccessful until I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. The relief they brought to a man who has worked all his life and is now past the three score and ten is much easier to appreciate than to describe in words. Doan's Kidney Pills perform what they promise."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

Monopolist—A man who tries to get a monopoly on monopolizing.

### 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, 2c, 5c.

Money talks, but the average man prefers it to a garrulous wife.

COSMO BUTTERMILK TOILET SOAP makes the skin soft, white and healthy. Sold everywhere.

Diamonds—The gems of thought, most peculiar to women.

### No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, cures weak men, stout, blood pure, 50c. All druggists.

Enticure—A masticator who appreciates a master caterer.

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

Ignorant—The man who knows less than he thinks you do.

Piao's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1893.

Twine—Two things in life for which no man is ever prepared.

Brown's Teething Cordial is warranted, and is never returned as worthless.

Whisky can't talk, yet it frequently talks on a man.

Interesting Items.

As a result of our recent commencement exercises, we can add about thirty-five dollars worth of much needed books to our school library.—Dexter School Notes.

Ira J. Cook, a former Brighton boy, and who has for the past few years conducted a barber shop in Pinckney, has moved here and will soon open a shop in the Tighe building. Ira has a reputation of being a barber hard to beat. Since closing out in Pinckney, he worked in the Hammond building barber shop, Detroit, and gave splendid satisfaction.—Brighton Argus.

On and after July 1, for the purpose of raising war revenue, all banks will be taxed fifty dollars per annum, and in addition thereto will be required to place upon all notes taken by them, and all drafts or certificates of deposit issued by them, except the latter which draws interest, a revenue stamp of two cents. It will also cost the users of checks and drafts drawn upon said banks a stamp of like amount.

L. C. Goodrich severs his connection July 1st, with E. F. Mills & Co., for the purpose of going into the business for himself. He has been with the above firm for over a quarter of a century and has made and kept a host of friends for that firm. They will miss him greatly. Sept. 1, Mr. Goodrich opens a local agency for the great clothing firm of Wanamaker & Brown, occupying for that purpose a part of M. Schaller's book store on Main st. May success and prosperity be his.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Ed. T. Kearney has moved into and is now living in his new house which for the past three months he has had from three to a dozen mechanics of different kinds constantly at work building and fixing everything about his residence to his own liking. The beauty and convenience of the home now occupied by Mr. Kearney cannot be appreciated unless seen. At an expenditure of about \$4,000, he now has a residence that for looks and convenience inside and beauty of yard surroundings, could not be excelled. It is heated by a furnace in the cellar through hot water pipes, lighted by acetylene gas, the plant of which is also situated below and is watered from a reservoir overlooking and back of his house. It is elegantly finished in oak, with new furniture throughout. In fact he has everything that might be wished for in a home.—Jackson (Neb.) Criterion.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. A. E. Hart, of Groton, S. D., "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1 guaranteed or price refunded.

The Sure LaGrippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters are the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach and kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store, only 50 cents per bottle.

Traveling stove vendors are abroad in the land seeking whom they may devour by selling an article not worth over \$25 for \$65. Their scheme is the installment plan. We advise our readers to go shy of these oily tongued vendors. It is a money saver to let their scheme alone and buy of home merchants.

Council Proceedings.

For The Village of Pinckney.

Special, July 1, 1898. Council convened and called to order by Prest. Sigler.

Present, Trustees Teeple, Bowman, Thompson and Wright. Absent, Reason and Jackson.

The following resolution presented and read: "Resolved by the Common Council of the village of Pinckney that three special policeman be appointed to serve in such capacity July 4, 1898.

Moved and carried that the resolution as read be adopted.

President appointed the following: P. Monroe, M. Lavey and J. Jeffrey.

Moved and carried that appointments be sustained.

Council adjourned until Tuesday July 5. R. H. TEEPLE, Clerk.

Hardly So.

In no situation, probably, is the stammering infirmity more calamitous than in making a proposition of marriage. An exchange gives us this dialogue:

Mr. Stutterly to Miss Grace: "M-m-m-iss G-G-G-G-G-G-G-Grace, I-I-I-I w-w-w-w-w-w-w-want you to b-b-b-b-b-b-b-be m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my—" "What did you say, Mr. Stutterly?" "W-W-W-W-W-W-W-Won't you b-b-b-b-b-b-b-be my w-u-w-u-w-u-wife, I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I s-s-s-s-s-s-s-said!" "Oh, George, this is so sudden!"

As She Understood It.

He—When a man begins to get absent-minded you may know that he is succeeding in business, or, at least, that he is devoting all his energies to it, which, in the end, must bring success. She—Oh, James, I'm so glad to hear you say that. Now I begin to believe that the future holds something in store for us. You kissed me this morning when you went away.

Evidence.

Newly Appointed Father—My dear, I've decided to buy a phonograph. Ditto Mother—What for, Alfred? Newly Appointed Father—I think it would be nice to show the twins, when they grow up, that they owe us an apology.—Truth.

It is impossible to run at an altitude of 17,000 feet above the sea.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I., says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at the hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

His Half.

The communion which obtains in the Friendly Isles is a little embarrassing to white men who employ native servants, for it is impossible to make the servants understand that all the food in the larder is not their property and that of their friends. But the king's chaplain got over this difficulty by making a definite arrangement with his housekeeper. "Understand," said he, "that half of every pig belongs to me and my friends. The other half is yours." He turned the arrangement to very good account in another direction. His garden, of which he is very fond, is fenced, but the pigs, allowed to go where they will, are apt to gain admission. "Now," said he to his housekeeper, "this is really too bad! You know you like the front half of the pig, because it contains the tongue and heart. Well, I arranged that the front half of every pig should be yours; and just look at the harm your halves are doing! My halves can do no harm. All the mischief is done by yours. If you can't keep the pigs out of the garden I shall change and keep the front halves myself."

A Handsome Book for a Two Cent Stamp. New Publication by the D. & C. Line.

To those who contemplate taking a summer outing, we will mail for 2c stamp our illustrated pamphlet, which contains a large number of fine engravings of every summer resort between Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and Picturesque Mackinac. It has many artistic half-tones of points of interest of the upper lake region. Information regarding both short and extended tours, costs of transportation and hotel fare, etc. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

Those Vile, Nasty, Fake Nostrums. Try The Detroit Journal. It is not quite so sensational, but you can bring The Journal into your home and you can believe The Journal.

That Two-Horse Grubbing Machine is Rightly Named. IT IS CALLED "THE FAULTLESS." It is THE BEST stump puller that man's knowledge and skill has ever been able to produce.

FOR A SUMMER CRUISE TAKE THE COAST LINE To Mackinac. NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS. COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY.

What a Duggist Says.

Stewardson, Ill., Aug. 5, '97. Gents:—Will say that I have used your Syrup Pepsin in my family and consider it the best medicine for stomach and bowel troubles that I have ever used. The 10c bottle idea of advertising, as it gives one a trial with a small outlay of money, is sure to bring good results. Respectfully, T. N. Robinson, Druggist.

Of W. B. Darrow.

Two of the most popular pieces of music arranged for piano and organ have just been issued by the Popular Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind. "Bring Our Heroes Home" dedicated to the heroes of the U. S. Battleship Maine, is one of finest national songs ever written. The music is stirring and the words ring with patriotism. "Dewey's Battle of Manila March Two-Step" is a fine instrumental piece and will live forever as a souvenir of the greatest naval event in the world's history. Either one of these pieces and Popular Music Roll containing 18 pages full sheet music sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address, Popular Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Do You Want Gold?

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

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25c per package. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Railroad Guide. Grand Trunk Railway System. Departure of Trains at Pinckney. In Effect May 1898.

TOLEDO AND ANN ARBOR AND THE MICHIGAN RAILWAY. Popular route for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt Pleasant, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

WANTED: TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for respondent via established house in Michigan, Monthly \$60.00 and expenses. Position steady. Return Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. 1, Caluaga.

THE BADGER A Foot Corn Cutter. Costing only \$2.00. These to Five Acres per day in a fair average reported. A better record for Speed, Ease and Economy than any other implement for Harvesting Corn, whether operated by Horse, Hand or Steam.

Notice.

The village tax roll is in my hands and I will be at the town hall every Tuesday in July and August for the purpose of receiving taxes.

D. W. MURTA, Treasurer.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We want to give this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Dr. Miles' Nervine A REMEDY FOR THE Effects of Tobacco.



THE excessive use of tobacco, especially by young men is always injurious and undoubtedly shortens life materially. Mr. Ed. C. Ebsen, compositor on the Contra-Costa News, Martinez, Cal., writes: "I have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and received much benefit from it. I was troubled with nervousness, dizzy spells and sleeplessness, caused by the use of tobacco and stimulants. I took Dr. Miles' Nervine with marvelously good results, allaying the dizziness, quieting the nerves, and enabling me to sleep and rest, proving in my case a very beneficial remedy." Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is especially adapted to restoring the nervous system to its normal condition under such circumstances. It soothes, heals and strengthens.

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address: DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



A gallon of PURE LINED OIL mixed with a gallon of HAMMAR PAINT makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT IN THE WORLD for \$2.40 or Saves 25 per cent.

Guaranteed 5 Years NOT TO CRACK, BLISTER, PEEL OR CHIP. F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo. Sold and guaranteed by TEEPLE & CADWELL, Pinckney, Mich.

OLD HICKORY BICYCLES Lead the Rest Strongest and Easiest Riding Wheel. Continuous Wood Frame. Always Safe and Satisfactory. WE WANT MORE AGENTS. OLD HICKORY CYCLE CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A. WRITE US A LETTER.

Additional Local.

Haying is a thing of the past and harvest has just begun.

Miss Maggie Grieve spent the past week with Plainfield friends.

Howell is making arrangements to hold a street fair there this fall.

Miss Grace Young is the guest of friends and relatives at this place.

Since July 1, the law on war revenue has been studied more thorough.

Campers at the Portage are getting more numerous as the hot days creep upon us.

G. W. Sykes and wife of Detroit are guests of relatives and friends in this place.

Quite a few from this place attended the races at Jackson a couple of days last week.

Mrs. H. D. Grieve was a guest of Howell friends and relatives several days the past week.

A. J. Horner, of the National Tablet Cover Co., was a caller at this office one day the past week.

Mrs. Harry Ayers and children of Detroit were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Nash the past week.

Mrs. Wilson Hardy and daughter, Velna of Oceola Center, were guests of Mrs. F. L. Andrews last Thursday and Friday.

Prof. McNamara of the Brighton school, thinks there is money in it and has purchased a newspaper at Deerfield, Lenawee Co.

Some of the warmest weather of the season has been experienced the past week. As some expressed it, "it was hotter than never was."

Everyone who sends out post office money orders, express orders or bank checks now must pay a revenue of 2 cents on any amount whether great or small.

"Grandpa," is the principal word that F. A. Sigler hears over the telephone now-a-days, since a son was born to his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Reason Jr., on Wednesday last.

The surveyors of the L. D. & A. A. Electric R. R. passed through this place one day last week. We were informed that a certain point near the post office was 4 1/2 miles from Lansing coming by the way of the proposed route.

In some parts of the county, farmers are short of help in having and harvest, but yet, housewives have to feed the poor misused man who is compelled to visit the back doors with pitiful tales of no work and very hungry.

Just 40 years ago June 30, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Briggs started together in married life for better or worse, so on last Thursday relatives from Brighton, Howelland Oceola took them by surprise to remind them of the day. The pleasant time enjoyed by the company is one long to be remembered. Mr. and Mrs. Briggs were recipients of many beautiful gifts from their friends.

Business Pointers.

Notice. All persons indebted to the estate of the late Mary Rabbitt of the township of Dexter, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, are requested, under penalty of law, to notify me of the same and all money paid the said estate must be paid to me. DANIEL E. HOEY, Special Administrator of Mary Rabbitt Estate, Dexter, Mich.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by F. A. SIGLER.

The Best Hotel in Detroit Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the Hotel de France and Larned Street. Rates on \$10 to \$15 a week. American plan. Woodward and Johnson Avenues are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for transient. M. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors, State and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

FLOWER-VIEWING IN JAPAN.

National Custom to Make Family Excursions in Blossom Time.

It is one of the national customs to go out on excursions, in parties of two or three families, to view the flowering trees and plants in their season. The Japanese love all flowers, but prefer those to which they look up—the flowers of trees. They visit the plum blossoms in February or early March; the cherry, especially beloved, in April; the lotus in July; azaleas during the summer; chrysanthemums in the autumn and camellias in December. In the pleasure grounds connected with every temple there are always magnificent collections of flowers. An expedition especially to see the flowers is called a hanami, or flower view. The bank of the Sumida River, which crosses the city of Tokio, is covered with cherry trees. These give a pleasant shade, and the spot is a favorite promenade for the citizens all the year round, but in time of "cherry bloom" the crowds that throng the avenue are larger than ever. It is crowded on moonlight nights, and also when the snow lies freshly fallen.

Being fully alive to the beauty of their country, wherever there is a point from which a picturesque view may be obtained the Japanese will build a pavilion, or a tea house, or some similar place of repose, from which the eyes may feast on the lovely landscape. In the family picnics or excursions, which are frequent, some place of beautiful situation from which there is a good view either of land or sea is always selected.

These expeditions are not discontinued even when the cold of winter comes. Snow scenes are greatly enjoyed, and when the freshly fallen snow is lying on the ground numerous parties are seen at points commanding a fine view. The children are never excluded, but accompany their elders on all such occasions.—St. Nicholas.

Norway's Experience with Prohibition.

A correspondent of the London Times furnishes some remarkable testimony concerning the result of the prohibitory liquor laws which were adopted in Norway some time ago. The people long ago became alarmed at the spread of spirit-drinking, and, after trying the Gothenburg system, which purified the pothouses, eighteen towns resolved to prohibit the sale of spirits altogether. They did prohibit it, closing every spirit shop, with the result that drunkenness immediately and decidedly increased. Not only was a strong kind of port wine drunk in quantities, but illicit stills were set up in most back kitchens, and the people drank the raw fresh spirits with lamentable results. Even the children were found intoxicated, and the arrests for drunkenness increased from 30 to 80 per cent. Prohibition, in fact, totally failed, as it might have been expected to fall in the circumstances. The only community in which prohibition can be enforced successfully is a community in which nobody wants to drink liquor. The Norwegians, or a good many of them, do want to drink, and will do so in spite of law if they cannot manage it lawfully.

City Too Much for Her.

"Aunt" Fanny is an old colored woman who came to Atlanta from the country. She gave the following experience of city life recently:

"I'm done wid de city; I don't want no mo' er it. It's too much fer me! W'y, I got on one er dem cyars dat runs wid de broomstick, en fo' I rid two mile heah come another cyar, on de same track, en we had a collegence! Den I tried ter light my pipe wid one er dem elective lights, en it knocked me six ways fer Sunday! Den I hadn't been heah long fo' one er my family got in trouble wid de police en wuz took down in de control wagon! En de judge say he'd give him \$10, en 30 days, but he never give him no \$10 'tall—des de 30 days; dat's all! I tell you, dese elective lights is mighty bright, en de control wagon may be on de right line, but ez fer me, I gwine back where dey burns kerosene en rides ter meetin' in ox carts—dat's whar I gwine!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Cautious. Matchmaker (persuasively)—"You have now an excellent chance to get married." Young Man (hastily)—"Yes. But I'm not taking any chances."

Spiders Have Eight Eyes. Most spiders have eight eyes, although some species have only six.

Edgar Bennet is clerking in a grocery store in Detroit.

Go Where Black Bass Bite and Cool Breezes Blow.

Take the D & C Steamers, the Coast Line to Mackinac, for a delightful cruise up the Great Lakes. It only costs from Cleveland \$17, Toledo \$15, Detroit \$12.50 round trip, including meals and births. Send 2c for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results" says W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Every woman needs Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.



Act on a new principle, regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills specify cure Biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY FRANK L. ANDREWS Editor and Proprietor. Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter. Advertising rates made known on application.

Business Cards, \$1.00 per year. Teach and marriage notices published free. All other notices of advertisements may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until discontinued, and will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

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

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

VILLAGE OFFICERS. PRESIDENT, Geo. Reason Jr., Vice, H. H. Peeples, Secretary, E. J. Wright, E. L. Thompson, L. B. Howard. CLERK, R. H. Peeples. TREASURER, D. W. Murta. ASSESSOR, W. A. Carr. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Geo. Birch. MARSHAL, W. A. Carr. HEALTH OFFICER, Dr. H. F. Sigler. ATTORNEY, W. A. Carr.

CHURCHES.

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

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. C. S. Jones, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. R. H. Peeples, Supt. Ross Read, Sec.

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

SOCIETIES.

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

Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Sunday evening in Cong'l church at 8:30 o'clock. Miss Bessie Cordley, Pres. Mrs. E. R. Brown, Sec.

EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. John Martin Pres.

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

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

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

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

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month on the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. MRS. MARY READ, W. M.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m. and every 3rd Saturday at 7:30 p. m. in the K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA CONTWAY, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome. ROBERT ARNELL, Capt. Gen.

BUSINESS CARDS.

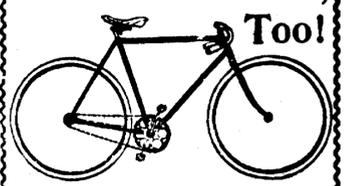
H. F. SIGLER M. D. C. L. SIGLER M. D. DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER. Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street Pinckney, Mich.

DR. A. B. GREEN. DENTIST—Every Thursday and Friday office over Sigler's Drug Store.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Down's Elixir, if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one 25-cent bottle of either of the above to prove satisfactory or money refunded. F. A. SIGLER.

We Make WHEELS, Too!



MILLER RODE ONE 2093 MILES IN 132 HOURS

The Eldredge \$50.00

The Belvidere \$40.00

Superior to all others irrespective of price. Catalogue tells you why. Write for one.

NATIONAL SEWING MACHINE CO., 339 BROADWAY, New York. Factory, BELVIDERE, ILL.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. CURE All Pain. "One cent a dose."



ELECTRIC CLEANSER

All good Housekeepers use it. Removes all dust and dirt from carpets and Rugs. Removes all grease spots, fruit stains and coal soot. Restores colors and raises the nap. The work is simple and can be performed by any person. Warranted to be free from such substances as Alkali, Acid, Benzine, Resin and Ammonia, which are injurious to carpets and fabrics. One can clean 25 yards of carpet.

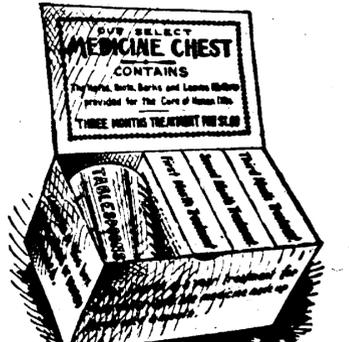
We also manufacture the ELECTRIC WALL PAPER AND FRESCO CLEANER Best in the market.

"THE ELECTRIC" Bicycle Chain Lubricant speaks for itself. Why not buy the best when it costs no more than the cheap worthless stuff now on the market?

Send for circular. PREPARED ONLY BY THE ELECTRIC CLEANSER CO., Canton, Ohio.

An Ideal Family Medicine . . . Curative Herbs

PURE, HARMLESS, RELIABLE



A Genuine System Tonic and Blood Purifier. A sure cure for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Blood diseases. Dyspepsia, sick or nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Chills and Fever, Rheumatism, Neuritis of the head or stomach, Biliousness, Scour, Constipation, Indigestion, Rheum, Uterine and Liver complaints, Puffiness of the face, Erysipelas, and all skin diseases arising from Impure Blood. Three Months' Treatment, Price \$1.00. F. & B. TONIC BITTERS. An incomparable remedy for pale weak people. It regulates and invigorates the entire system. Purifies and enriches the blood. Sold by Druggists and Agents. PREPARED BY F. & B. CHEMICAL CO., ALBION, OHIO.

# Pinchey Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Winter comes before the fall—in the price of ice.

Good imitations are sometimes superior to poor originals.

Strange as it may appear, nations always go to war for the sake of peace.

The French chef broils the Spanish mackerel, but the American humorist roasts it.

Spain certainly experienced a great deal of trouble in Manila Bay, but her warships were at the bottom of it.

There are but very few women mind readers, but when it comes to mind speakers they are very much in evidence.

This war may mean more compulsory education in giving scholars something additional to learn about the United States and its dependencies.

A St. Louis contemporary's Washington correspondent wires that "bustle is everywhere apparent about the White House." How the fashions do change!

A Topeka paper suggests that Admiral Dewey's service in the Philippines entitle him to substantial recognition at the hands of the present administration, aside from mere idle votes of thanks and suggests that he be appointed postmaster at Manila just as soon as the Philippines are pacified.

The stars and stripes are doing honorable service in the public schools of Chicago. Little celluloid flags are offered to the pupils at five cents each. The proceeds are already sufficient to maintain three vacation schools, which for six weeks of the summer bring unmixed happiness and no little profit to the children of the very poor. Long may our flag wave over not merely the land of the free and the home of the brave, but over a people whose rich come into kindly contact with the poor, and where the learned and fortunate share their acquirements with the ignorant and the forlorn.

The people of the United States, if not the statesmen who were responsible, have chafed at the difficulties and delays caused by the short-sighted and niggardly policy of the past thirty years, with reference to the army and navy. To use a colloquial expression, it has been "like pulling teeth" to get a single war vessel out of congress; and the politicians have pretended fear that the liberties of the country would be in danger if the army of a nation numbering 70,000,000 should exceed 25,000 enlisted men. Now we are thanking our stars that our foe is poor, weak Spain—rated as a third-class European power. If it had been England, or France, or Germany, or Russia, or Italy, perhaps we should have conquered in the end; but at the beginning any one of them would have outclassed us hopelessly. Fortunately we have not to cry over spilled milk this time. Yet unless we learn the lesson of our narrow escape, the twentieth century may find Uncle Sam in more than one tight place.

At the Washington postal congress attention was called to the fact that two-thirds of all the letters which pass through the postoffices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English. There are substantially 500,000,000 persons speaking colloquially one or another of the ten or twelve chief modern languages, and of these about 25 per cent, or 125,000,000 persons, speak English. About 90,000,000 speak Russian, 75,000,000 German, 55,000,000 French, 45,000,000 Spanish, 35,000,000 Italian and 12,000,000 Portuguese, and the balance Hungarian, Gaelic, Polish, Flemish, Bohemian, Dutch, Roumanian, Swedish, Finnish, Danish and Norwegian. Thus, while only one-quarter of those who employ the facilities of the postal departments of civilized governments speak as their native tongue English, two-thirds of those who correspond do so in the English language. The situation arises from the fact that so large a share of the commercial business of the world is done in English, even among those who do not speak English as their native language. There are, for instance, more than 20,000 postoffices in India, the business of which in letters and papers aggregates more than 300,000,000 parcels a year, and the business of these offices is done chiefly in English though of India's total population, which is nearly 300,000,000, fewer than 300,000 persons either speak or understand English. Though 90,000,000 speak or understand Russian, the business of the Russian post department is relatively small, the number of letters sent throughout the czar's empire amounting to less than one-tenth the number mailed in Great Britain alone, though the population of Great Britain is considerably less than one-half of the population of Russia in Europe.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "A GLORIOUS REST" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text of Micah, Chapter II, Verse 10, as Follows: "Arise Ye and Depart, for This Is Not Your Rest"—Drumbeat of the Prophet.

This was the drum-beat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition; but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells, by long exposure and much ringing, lose their clearness of tone; but this rousing bell of the gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see, your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life, a great many vexations and annoyances take after us. We have our holidays and our seasons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man in this world who has found entire rest? The fact is that God did not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns, and hung the clouds, and sharpened the tusks; from the colds that distress us and the heats that smite us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that he did not make this world as a place to loiter in. God does everything successfully; and this world would be a very different world if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few years. Indeed, it is magnificent! Nothing but infinite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill, and bird, and ocean—so that God has but to lift his hand, and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra. But after all, it is only the splendors of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests.

You and I have seen men who tried to rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads, and in safe deposit vaults great rolls of government securities. They had emblazoned carriages, high-mettled steeds, footmen, plate that confounded lords and senators who sat at their table, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canyons on the wall, exquisiteness of music rising among pedestals of bronze, and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculpture. Here let them rest. Put back the embroidered curtain, and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is 11 o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids, and the air float through the half-opened lattice, drowsy with midsummer perfume. Stand back, all care, anxiety, and trouble! But no! they will not stand back. They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they startle his pulses. They cry out at 12 o'clock at night. "Awake, man; how can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that fire-bell; it is your district. How, if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings. How if you should get poor? Wake up!" Rising on one elbow, the man of fortune looks out into the darkness of the room, and wipes the dampness from his forehead and says, "Alas! For all this scene of wealth and magnificence—no rest!"

The very world that now applauds will soon hiss. That world said of the great Webster, "What a statesman! What wonderful exposition of the constitution! A man fit for any position!" That same world said, after a while, "Down with him! He is an office-seeker. He is a sot. He is a libertine. Away with him!" And there is no peace for the man until he lays down his broken heart in the grave at Marshfield. While Charles Matthews was performing in London, before immense audiences, one day a worn-out and gloomy man came into a doctor's shop, saying, "Doctor, what can you do for me?" The doctor examined his case and said, "My advice is that you go and see Charles Matthews." "Alas! Alas!" said the man, "I myself am Charles Matthews." Jeffrey thought that if he could only be judge, that would be the making of him; got to be judge, and cursed the day in which he was born. Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness; submerged it, and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give everything if he could win the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment, when poets, orators and duchesses were adoring his genius, wished that he could creep back into the obscurity in which he dwelt on the day when he wrote of the

"Daisy, wee modest, crimson-tipped flower."

Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power; made it tremble, then died, his entire military achievements dwindling down to a pair of military boots which he insisted on having on his feet when dying. At Versailles I saw a picture of Napoleon in his triumphs. I went into another room and saw a bust of Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter! The first was Napoleon in triumph, the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they laughed and cried when silver-tongued Sheridan, in the mid-day of prosperity, harrangued the people of Britain; and how they howled at and execrated him when, outside of the room where his corpse lay, his creditors tried to get his miserable bones and sell them.

This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters, "no rest here—we plunge to the sea." "Aha!" cry the mountains, "no rest here—we crumble to the plain." "Aha!" cry the towers, "no rest here—we follow Babylon, and Thebes and Nineveh into the dust." No rest for the flowers; they fade. No rest for the stars; they die. No rest for man; he must work, toil, suffer and slave.

Now, for what have I said all this? Just to prepare you for the text: "Arise, ye and depart; for this is not your rest." I am going to make you a grand offer. Some of you remember that when gold was discovered in California, large companies were made up and started off to get their fortune, and a year ago for the same purpose hundreds dared the cold of Alaska. Today I want to make up a party for the land of Gold. I hold in my hand a deed from the Proprietor of the estate, in which he offers to all who will join the company ten thousand shares of infinite value, in a city whose streets are gold, whose harps are gold, whose crowns are gold. You have read of the Crusaders—how that many thousands of them went off to conquer the Holy Sepulchre. I ask you to join a grander crusade—not for the purpose of conquering the sepulchre of a dead Christ, but for the purpose of reaching the throne of a living Jesus. When an army is to be made up, the recruiting officer examines the volunteers; he tests their eyesight; he sounds their lungs; he measures their stature; they must be just right, or they are rejected. But there shall be no partiality in making up this army of Christ. Whatever your moral or physical stature, whatever your dissipations, whatever your crimes, whatever your weaknesses, I have a commission from the Lord Almighty to make up this regiment of redeemed souls, and I cry, "Arise, ye, and depart; for this is not your rest." Many of you have lately joined this company, and my desire is that you all may join it. Why not? You know in your own hearts' experience that what I have said about this world is true—that it is no place to rest in. There are hundreds here weary—oh, how weary—weariness with sin; weary with trouble; weary with bereavement. Some of you have been pierced through and through. You carry the scars of a score of conflicts, in which you have bled at every pore; and you sigh, "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove that I might fly away and be at rest!" You have taken the cup of this world's pleasures and drunk it to the dregs, and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and the fever strikes to your brain. You have chased pleasure through every valley, by every stream, amid ever brightness, and under every shadow; but just at the moment when you were all ready to put your hand upon the rosy, laughing sylph of the wood, she turned upon you with the glare of a fiend and the eye of a satyr, her locks adders, and her breath the chill damp of a grave. Out of Jesus Christ no rest. No voice to silence the storm. No light to kindle the darkness. No dry dock to repair the split bulwark.

Thank God, I can tell you something better. If there is no rest on earth, there is rest in heaven. Oh, ye who are worn out with work, your hands calloused, your backs bent, your eyes half put out, your fingers worn with the needle, that in this world you may never lay down; ye discouraged ones, who have seen waging a hand-to-hand fight for bread; ye to whom the night brings little rest and the morning more drudgery—oh, ye of the weary hand and the weary side, and the weary foot, hear me talk about rest!

Look at that company of enthroned ones. It can not be that those bright ones ever toiled? Yes! yes! These packed the Chinese tea boxes, and through missionary instruction escaped into glory. These sweated on southern plantations, and one night, after the cotton picking, went up as white as if they had never been black. These died of overtoil in the Lowell carpet mills; these helped build the pyramids, and these broke away from work on the day Christ was hounded out of Jerusalem. No more towers to build; heaven is done. No more garments to weave; the robes are finished. No more harvests to raise; the garner are full. Oh, sons and daughters of toil! arise ye and depart, for that is your rest.

Soovill M'Callum, a boy of my Sunday school, while dying, said to his mother, "Don't cry, but sing, sing. 'There is rest for the weary, There is rest for the weary.'"

Then, putting his wasted hand over his heart, he said, "There is rest for me."

But there are some of us who want to hear about the land where they never have any heartbreaks, and no graves are dug. Where are your father and mother? The most of you are orphans, I look around, and where I see one man who has parents living, I see ten who are orphans. Where are your children? Where I see one family circle that is unbroken, I see three or four that have been desolated. One lamb gone out of this fold; one flower plucked from that garland; one golden link broken from that chain; here a bright light put out, and there another and yonder another. With such griefs, how are you to rest? Will there ever be a power that can attune that silent voice, or kindle the luster of that closed eye, or put spring and dance into that little foot? When we bank up the dust over the dead, is the sod never to be broken? Is the cemetery to hear no sound but the tire of the hearse-wheel, or the tap of the bell at the gate as the long procession comes in with their awful burdens of grief? Is the bottom of the grave gravel, and the top dust? No! no! no! The tomb is only a place where we wrap our robes about us for a pleasant nap on our way home. The swellings of Jordan will only wash off the dust on the way. From the top of the grave we catch a glimpse of the towers glistened with the sun that never sets.

Oh, ye whose locks are wet with the dew of the night of grief; ye whose hearts are heavy, because those well-known footsteps sound no more at the doorway, yonder is your rest! There is David triumphant; but once he bemoaned Absalom. There is Abraham enthroned; but once he wept for Sarah. There is Paul exultant; but he once sat with his feet in the stocks. There is Payson radiant with immortal health; but on earth he was always sick. No toll, no tears, no partings, no strife, no agonizing cough, no night. No storm to ruffle the crystal sea. No alarm to strike from the cathedral towers. No dirge throbbing from seraphic harps. No tremor in the everlasting song; but rest—perfect rest—unending rest.

Into that rest how many loved ones have gone! Some put down the work of mid-life, feeling they could hardly be spared from the store or shop for a day, but are to be spared from it forever. Some went in old age. One came uttering on his staff, and used to sit at the foot of the pulpit, his wrinkled face radiant with the light that falls from the throne of God. Another having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindnesses for her children, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God of great price, suddenly her countenance was transfigured and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that hover about the throne!

Glorious consolation! They are not dead. You cannot make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greeted us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggle for the sky. Hail, spirits blessed! now that ye have passed the flood and won the crown. With weary feet we press up the shining way, until in everlasting reunion we shall meet again. Oh! won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands and cry out, "This is heaven?"

By the thrones of your departed kindred, by their gentle hearts, and the tenderness and love with which they now call you from the skies, I beg you start on the high road to heaven. In the everlasting rest may we all meet.

One of the old writers wished he could have seen three things: Rome in its prosperity, Paul preaching, Christ in the body. I have three wishes: First—To see Christ in glory, surrounded by his redeemed. Second—To see Christ in glory, surrounded by his redeemed. When on my new-fledged wings I rise, To tread those shores beyond the skies, I'll run through every golden street, And ask each blissful soul I meet—Where is the God whose praise ye sing? O! lead me stranger to your King.

Tallow Candles as a Delight. To most people a tallow candle appears more in the way of a necessity than a luxury, but the Russian blue-jackets who are enjoying shore leave just now from the Rossit and the Admiral Nakimoff appear to find in assimilating candles of the Chinese make as much gusto as an English child would have in eating a sugar stick. The other day a party of stalwart Muscovite bluejackets were to be seen along the Queen's road, and the avidity with which they polished off joss candles was a sight for the gods. Some of the men, who were evidently petty officers, elected to dine off candles as thick as one's arm—regular No. 1 joss piglin arrangements—and streams of grease trickled from the corner of each man's mouth. British and American jacks like their beer and rum, but they draw the line at Chinese-made tallow candles.

## SAILED FOR MANILA.

Spanish Fleet Under Camara to go to the Philippines, via the Suez Canal.

Washington: The state department has received advice confirming the report that the Spanish Cadiz squadron is in the Mediterranean moving east.

A Madrid correspondent says that Senor Sagasta informed the chamber of deputies that Admiral Camara's squadron was on the way to the Philippines, via the Suez canal.

London: If Spain's reserve fleet goes through the Suez canal its commander will have to pay about \$122,000 down in gold, as canal tolls before the vessels enter the waterway.

Port Said: Admiral Camara's squadron is in the harbor awaiting orders. It consists of the battleship Polayo, Admiral Camara's flagship, crew 565 men; armored cruiser Emperador Carlos V, 561 men; auxiliary cruiser Patriota, equipped with 12-inch guns and troops and marines; Barriera, crew 850 and 200 troops; auxiliary cruiser Buenos Ayres, 10 guns, carrying stores, crew 189, troops 703; torpedo boat destroyer Audaz, 73 men; armed merchantman Isla de Panay, crew 103, troops 703; auxiliary cruiser Rapido, 103 men, crew 238, troops 200; steamship Colon, unarmed, cargo stores, crew 120; torpedo boat destroyer Proserpina, 72 men; torpedo boat destroyer, Osada, 72 men; transport Covadonga, cargo stores, crew 120; collier Francisco, cargo ammunition, crew 68.

Except the Carlos V., the Patriota, the Audaz and Proserpina, the whole fleet presents a forlorn appearance. All the other vessels show very foul bottoms and are in an extremely untidy, neglected condition. The soldiers, miserably clad and evidently ill-fed and discontented, are confined on shipboard. The Egyptian government has refused Camara's Spanish fleet permission to coal at Port Said or in Egyptian waters.

Washington: Officials have been somewhat doubtful about Camara's fleet going to the Philippines, but there is no fear of its not being well taken care of wherever it does turn up. This squadron is the most formidable Spain has afloat in total tonnage, strength of individual ships, armor and guns. The Polayo is the strongest of the ships and is the only battleship in the Spanish navy. It and the Carlos V. are the only armored ships in the lot and it is felt that Admiral Dewey can handle them as the monitor Monterey will reach him before Camara gets anywhere near Manila.

## Gen. Miles Goes With Next Expedition.

Washington: Preparations for hurrying reinforcements to Gen. Shafter and for the Porto Rican expedition are progressing as fast as possible. Gen. Shafter's orders are to send back to Tampa as many of the transports as he can spare. It is stated officially that Gen. Miles would command the next expedition which leaves the United States. On the arrival of the force at Santiago, Gen. Miles, by virtue of his position, will assume active command of all the forces in the field, and as soon as the city falls he will undertake in person the leadership of subsequent campaigns, whether against Porto Rico or various Cuban points. The number of reinforcements which are to be sent to Shafter will be an expedition nearly as formidable as that which he now has with him. After Santiago has been reduced and captured by the American forces there will be an ample number to leave in the province to preserve order and hold the place while the remainder may be used for the Porto Rico expedition. In addition to the 32 transports utilized by Gen. Shafter, the war department has chartered all other vessels which are available for immediate use. The war department has announced the purchase of eight transport vessels, seven of them of much greater capacity than any of the American transports heretofore chartered, and as many of these vessels as can be made ready in time will be utilized.

## THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs-Hogs
Best grades	5.00	3.75	4.50
Lower grades	4.75	3.50	4.25
Chicago			
Best grades	4.80	3.75	4.50
Lower grades	4.50	3.50	4.25
Detroit			
Best grades	4.75	3.75	4.50
Lower grades	4.50	3.50	4.25
Buttalo			
Best grades	4.75	3.75	4.50
Lower grades	4.50	3.50	4.25
44er and			
Best grades	4.00	3.50	4.25
Lower grades	3.75	3.25	4.00
Cincinnati			
Best grades	4.75	3.75	4.50
Lower grades	4.50	3.50	4.25
Pittsburg			
Best grades	4.50	3.75	4.50
Lower grades	4.25	3.50	4.25
GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat	Corn	Oats	Barley
No. 1 red	No. 1 mix	No. 1 white	
New York	75	37	37
Chicago	75	37	37
Detroit	81	37	37
Butte	84	37	37
Cincinnati	85	37	37
Cleveland	87	37	37
Pittsburg	88	37	37
Butte	89	37	37
Detroit—Hay, No. 1	1.00	1.00	1.00
Potatoes, new southern	1.10	1.10	1.10
Michigan, do. Live Poultry, turkeys, 10c per lb; chickens, 10c; fowls, 10c; ducks, 10c; eggs, strictly fresh, 9c per doz. Butter, dairy, 10c per lb; creamery, 10c.			

**AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.**

We are asserting in the course of 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 name that has been and does now bear the distinctive signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER 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," and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Century Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

When a man is unable to sleep in the morning when he should get he has insomnia in its worst form.

**Nerves Out of Tune.**

Just as the strings of a musical instrument get out of tune through lack of care and break out into rattling discord when touched, so the human nerves get out of tune, and make everybody miserable that comes in contact with them. Every tobacco-user's nerves are out of tune more or less, and the real tobacco-user's nerves are relaxed to the utmost. No-To-Bac is the tuning-key which tightens the nerves, makes them respond quickly to the emotions, resulting in the happiness of all. No-To-Bac stands tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong. We advise all tobacco-users to take No-To-Bac.

Words are like leaves, and where they most abound, much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

**We Pay Expenses**

and liberal commissions; refund the cash for all goods not giving the consumer satisfaction. Long terms of credit. First-class scheme. Salesmen wanted. No bond required. Sales made from photographs. We guarantee \$50.00 per month on mail orders. Address with stamp, Brenard Mfg. Co., Iowa City, Iowa.

A young man never burns his candle at both ends if he has to pay for the candle.

**FITS Permanently Cured.** No return of fits. First day's use of Dr. Kane's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and receive Dr. R. H. KANE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There are as good sea serpents in a drug store as ever came out of a saloon.

**Dr. Carter's K. & E. Tea**

does what other medicines do not do. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. 25c package.

The man who is constantly hearing from his creditors is a man of letters.

For a perfect complexion and a clear, healthy skin, use COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP. Sold everywhere.

Doctors frequently disagree; but not half as often as their medicines.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarella.**

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 20c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

There is trouble ahead for the man who acts as a baby carriage motor.

**Try Allen's Foot-Ease.**

A powder, to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pails and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Some men are so versatile that they don't stick to one thing long enough to make a success of it.

**From Baby in the High Chair**

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Where there are but few female orators, all women are extemporaneous speakers.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Every time a man plays at the game of love he tries to cheat.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and the kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

Good imitations are sometimes superior to poor originals.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Winter comes before the fall—in the price of the ice.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

One-half of a man's energy is wasted. Only the down-strokes count in chopping wood.

**Coe's Cough Balm**

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

A man's egotism may be pardoned if he does not permit it to degenerate into vanity.

**IN THE ODD CORNER.**

**QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.**

**Smokeless Powder and Modern Warfare**

—Darky English One of the Indispensable Institutions of the Country—Oleans Versus Gold.

**Unknown.**

When winter days had vanished quite, and spring had come at last, When babbling brooks with merry glee had sung, and hurried past, When the lilac and the locust cast afar their sweet perfume, Sat a white-haired woman dreaming in a lonely little room.

Other mothers carried blossoms to the spot they called their own, Where the green grass and the daisies over sacred dust had grown, Carried them in sweet remembrance of the noble spirits fled, Heaped them high above the couches of a nation's honored dead;

But she knew not where they laid him, When the battle din was o'er, Whether kind hands brushed the curls back she had kissed so oft before; Whether prayer for him was offered at the throne of heaven's grace As they placed his war-scarred body in its final resting place.

So she sat alone and dreaming, in the silent little room, While the lilac and the locust cast afar their sweet perfume; And the pictured lad of twenty seemed a living lad once more, For she dreamed that wars had ceased, and that battles now were o'er.

**Smokeless Powder.**

At the time of the Franco-Prussian war it was estimated that, for every man who was killed, the enemy expended ammunition enough to equal his weight. A hotly contested field was almost a battle in the dark, because of the smoke-clouds that masked the combatants and made their missiles ineffective.

In the warfare of the future—to some extent, in that of the present—the use of smokeless powder is likely, especially in naval conflicts, to give good marksmanship an overpowering advantage.

Smokeless powder was invented in America some twenty years ago, but France was the first nation to utilize it. She made vigorous attempts to keep the composition secret, even holding each soldier responsible for the number of cartridges served out to him! But that did not deter experimenters elsewhere; and, as a matter of fact, the ordnance bureaus of every nation are still experimenting.

The problem of the best composition is complicated by the curious fact that each class and calibre of gun seems to require a special sort of powder. Smokeless powder has, however, been adapted to the thirty-calibre rifle and carbine used in our army, and to the navy's breech-loading rifles and rapid-firing guns of all calibres up to six inches.

Guncotton is the base of this powder, which is so far true to its name that it gives off only a light, bluish-white vapor. It is safe to handle yet in some respects it has the qualities of a "high explosive." For instance it takes five hundred and fifty pounds of brown prismatic powder to charge one of the Indiana's thirteen-inch guns; but three hundred and fifty pounds of smokeless powder would suffice for this and give the projectile much greater velocity.

One serious objection to the new powder is its erosive effect on the gun. Ordnance experts say that this is counterbalanced by the increase in power. They add that the use of the powder will lead to an increase in accuracy of fire; and this is obvious, though, perhaps, as it may to other nations. The battle of Manila has just reminded us that inaccuracy of fire is not an American weakness.

**Darky English.**

Every great language has its mock-lingoes and clipped dialects. The common people make one of their own, and every tribe of adopted foreigners in our country has its peculiar and amusing vernacular. Generally it resembles the original very much as a monkey resembles a man.

**Darky English,** like the grotesque blunderwords of the supposed Mrs. Partington, nearly always has a phonetic suggestion that makes the speaker's meaning laughably clear.

The fat old cook in Lynchburg, Va., who complained that her son "Sam's goin's on is conjurin' his institution an' disrriptin' us all" had the word "disreputable" echoing round somewhere in her head. She made herself understood, and there was piquancy in her new verb.

The colored servant who reported that her mistress was "sick wid nervous perfection" conveyed the doctor's diagnosis—and sprung a droll possibility besides.

Rev. Egerton R. Young describes to us one of his evenings in an African church in Florida, where the minister announced "de fus' chapter of the Epistle o' David," and proceeded to read the First Psalm. One fiery young exhorter in the meeting, with exemplary good taste, confined his remarks to those of his own age. "It's nuffin'

to say tonight," said he, "to disrupt de feelin's o' your ole daddies an' mammas, but I's jes' goin' ter consummate dem sinners back dar by de do'."

None of the prayers were good English, but "We bow down on de bended an syndicated knees of our body to beg a humble blessin'," somehow seemed to get singular emphasis from the imported adjective; and "O Lord, delibber us from upsettin' sins, an' prop us up on de tippin'-over side," certainly left nothing to be desired in directness and graphic force.

At the close of the service the pastor called attention to the rain-soaked and stained plaster in the recess back of the pulpit, which he had long tried in vain to persuade his shiftless parishioners to fresco, and he pronounced his ultimatum in this wise: "Bredren, de svivices in dis church am over."

**Stroked the Wrong Way.**

Dr. Edward Everett Hale has been telling the charity workers of Philadelphia that "whatever relief is given to a poor man no good is done him unless something is done to make him a better" man. Doctor Hale is too intelligent and just to assume that all poor men are morally degraded, or that all well-to-do men are morally superior. Yet it is probably true that a majority of those who are willingly dependent upon charity are feeble in intellect, in conscience, or in both. The saddest poverty is that of the spirit.

Those who go among the poor to seek their elevation have need of the same subtle tact and respectful sympathy which are required in dealing successfully with human nature in every department of life. Doctor Wines tells of a visitor who entered a poor woman's home, helped herself to a seat and began with the awful question: "Does your husband drink?"

"No," replied the insulted wife. "Does yours?"

He adds the story of an Indianapolis kindergartner who called at the door of a really degraded woman and was met in a mood of sullen defiance.

"Did you come from the mission?" demanded the woman.

"No."

"Are you going to preach me a sermon?"

"No."

"Did you bring a Bible?"

"No. I came from the kindergartner, and want to talk to you about your little boy."

"Come in."

There is a proverb which says, "Against the grain, nothing goes." The mission and Bible people had probably failed to secure the good will of this woman because they stroked their poor sister the wrong way.

**None Could Interpret Him.**

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger: Pittsburgh—A singular cause for adjourning a court came up here today. While the courts in Allegheny county are provided against almost every possible emergency that may arise in a polyglot community, Judge Shafer of Common Pleas Court No. 3 had to adjourn this morning because some essential witnesses could only talk in a language for which no interpreter was obtainable. Tipstaves and interpreters who command twenty-three languages could not make out a witness in a damage suit against the Consolidated Traction company. All of the interpreters were sent for, but they had to give it up, and court adjourned.

**The Silver in the Treasury.**

Wall Street News: Responding to a resolution of inquiry the secretary of the treasury yesterday sent to the senate a statement showing the amount of silver in the treasury, the amount of treasury notes is used for silver bullion, etc. The statement shows that on May 1 there were 109,355,514 ounces of silver bullion, the cost of which was \$98,874,662 and the coinage value \$11,233,089, leaving a seigniorage of \$42,488,427. The amount of treasury notes issued in payment of silver bullion outstanding May 13 last was \$102,294,280. Up to the first of May last \$76,639,157 in silver dollars had been coined under the act of July 14, 1896.

**Oleans Versus Gold.**

Lippincott's Magazine: A young man lately went west, as so many do, to seek his fortune in the gold and silver districts. Thousands were dreaming of the gold and silver veins and of the wealth of Monte Cristo or of Croesus. But this fellow, after looking about him, took a cool survey of the food possibilities of this country for one year. And he discovered that the market would be short on that home vegetable—onions. So he set to work and bought up onions. In fact, he cornered onions. And in less than two years he made a fortune of over \$2,000,000.

**Her Majesty's Menu Cards.**

London Star: Two different styles of menu cards are used for the private table of the queen and for that at which the ladies and gentlemen of the household take their meals. In the one case the card is decorated with views of Buckingham Palace printed in colors, while the other is a plain card printed in blue only, and containing no device other than the royal crown.

**MRS. LUCY GOODWIN**

Suffered four years with female troubles. She now writes to Mrs. Pinkham of her complete recovery. Read her letter:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish you to publish what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Sanative Wash and Liver Pills have done for me.



I suffered for four years with womb trouble. My doctor said I had falling of the womb. I also suffered with nervous prostration, faint, all-gone feelings, palpitation of the heart, bearing-down sensation and painful menstruation. I could not stand but a few minutes at a time.

When I commenced taking your medicine I could not sit up half a day, but before I had used half a bottle I was up and helped about my work.

I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used one package of Sanative Wash, and am cured of all my troubles. I feel like a new woman. I can do all kinds of housework and feel stronger than I ever did in my life. I now weigh 131½ pounds. Before using your medicine I weighed only 108 pounds.

Surely it is the grandest medicine for weak woman that ever was, and my advice to all who are suffering from any female trouble is to try it at once and be well. Your medicine has proven a blessing to me, and I cannot praise it enough.—Mrs. LUCY GOODWIN, Holly, W. Va.

It is reported from Madrid that Capt.-Gen. Augusti has resigned the military command at Manila to the Spanish general commanding there so that he (Augusti) will not have to sign the capitulation of that place.

It may be more blessed to give than to receive, but the average man is always willing to let the other fellow have the blessing.

**CONSTIPATION**

"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARET. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give \$100 for each movement; it is such a relief."



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.

**Columbia Chainless Bicycles**

MAKE HILL CLIMBING EASY

Columbia Chain Wheels. \$75  
Hartfords. . . 60  
Vedettes. \$40 & 35

**Pope Mfg. Co.**  
Hartford, Conn.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY: quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. L. GIBBY'S BOSTON, Mass.

**PENSIONS** Get your Pension DOUBLE QUICK

Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D.C.

**JONES HE PAYS THE FRATE**

BEST SCALE, LEAST MONEY.  
JONES OF BIRMINGHAM, N. Y.

**CURE YOURSELF!**

Use Big O for unsanitary discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes, painless, and not irritating. Sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO 27—1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper

**COULD SCARCELY RAISE HIS HAND.**

Yet took care of seventy head of stock.

**The farmer who found a friend.**

Serious results often follow a strain, especially when it affects the back, and few people are so liable to strain as those who are lifting heavy loads of various kinds, from day to day. The teamster rarely overtaxes his strength. Familiarity with the class of wares he handles, enables him to entirely gage the load he lifts so as not to put an excessive burden on himself. But with the farmer it is different. He is lifting loads of such varying weights and under such varying conditions that he is very liable to lift a little too much some day, with injurious results. Many serious affections of the great organs of the body originate in a strain. It was so in the case of H. R. W. Bentley, of Towner, North Dakota. A strain resulted in serious trouble with the liver. How he recovered and was enabled to feed seventy head of stock during the winter, let him tell himself:

"About a year ago, I sustained an injury to my back and shoulders by lifting a heavy weight. After a time, a liver trouble came on, which so weakened me that I could scarcely lift my hand to my head. While in this condition, I began the use of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills, and finding almost immediate benefit, continued until I was cured of my complaint, so that I was able to take care of seventy head of stock all through the winter, which shows that the cure was not temporary but permanent."

—H. R. W. BENTLEY, Towner, N. D.

The action of Dr. Ayer's Pills on the liver makes them invaluable for those living in malarial climates. C. F. Alston, Quitman, Texas, writes:

"I have found in Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills an invaluable remedy for constipation, biliousness, and kindred disorders, peculiar to miasmatic localities. Taken in small and frequent doses, these pills act well on the liver, aiding it in throwing off malarial poisons, and restoring its natural powers. I could not dispense with the use of Dr. Ayer's Pills."—C. F. ALSTON, Quitman, Tex.

Dr. Ayer's Pills are a specific for all diseases of the liver, atonic bowels, they promote digestion, cure constipation and its consequences, and promote the general health of the entire system. They should always be used with Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla when a cathartic is required. More about the pills in Dr. Ayer's Curebook. Sent free. Address the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

**IRONING MADE EASY.**

HAS MANY IMITATORS, BUT NO EQUAL.

**This Starch** is prepared on scientific principles, by men who have had years of experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. The only starch that is perfectly harmless. Contains no arsenic, alum or other injurious substance. Can be used even for a baby powder.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

**FROM FACTORY TO USER DIRECT.**

We make the Carriage, Dogcart, Phaeton and Road Waggon. Kansas City Horse Carriage Co. We have been in the trade for years. We now sell direct to the user at Wholesale Prices. The above 1898 Road Wagon is a buyer prefers to deal with the factory. He gets at a low price and does not work as long as agents and for low grade vehicles. We ship anywhere. We deliver on board cars. Kansas City, Mo., or Graham, Ind., as may suit purchaser. Send for catalogue with prices plainly printed. It's free. Write today. We sell Sewing Machines and the Gossamer Sewing Machine. All at Wholesale Prices. No matter where you live, you are not far away to do business with us and save money. Address EDWARD W. WALKER CARRIAGE CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

**"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO**



PARSHALLVILLE.

Nelson Jones is home from Detroit for a few days.

Will Conine and wife spent Sunday with friends here.

Bert Wakeman is spending a few days with Pontiac friends.

Next Sunday is the Fourth Quarterly meeting at the M. E. for this year.

Mrs. Day of Howell is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Will Wolverton.

A number of the people from here and Tyrone celebrated the Fourth at Gardner Lake Monday.

Last Friday, Jacob Griswold had a stroke of paralysis and is in a critical condition at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard who live near Paw Paw are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Cleveland for a few weeks.

W. C. Wolverton and family spent a part of last week in Detroit. Robbie Rowley returned with them.

A young man working for Chas. Newdurf was overcome with the heat last Friday so badly that he was carried to the house.

As Pleasant as Maple Syrup.

Most remedies have something unpleasant to the taste and in consequence many people, especially children, dread the dose and put off entirely or delay the taking of the medicine that can do them. Not so with Dr. Cadwell's Syrup Pepsin—everybody likes its taste and when taken it will cure constipation and all kinds of stomach troubles. In 10c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes of W. B. Darrow

ANDERSON.

L. E. Wilson was home for the 4th.

Fred Sprout is visiting relatives in Lansing.

Mrs. F. May and daughter, Josie of Unadilla Sundayed at the home of Jas. Durkee.

Mrs. John Douglass and children visited Stockbridge friends one day last week.

Miss Florence Marble left Wednesday for Lansing, where she will visit her sister and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Marble and little grand daughter of Bay City are spending the week with relatives here and at Unadilla.

Miss Beatrice Anderson returned to her home in Maur last week and was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Ethel Sprout, who will spend some time there.

Harry C. Williams of Munith, Herbert Williams, recently of Lacombe, Wash., and Alfred G. Williams and wife of Detroit attended the wedding of their sister, Catharine at Anderson June 29.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Louisa Nichols of Ypsilanti is the guest of H. G. Briggs and wife.

M. C. Ruen, who has been visiting a couple of weeks in Jackson, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ralph Swarthout and family of Williamston spent several days the past week with relatives here.

Rev. C. S. Jones will occupy the pulpit at Lansing next Sunday for Rev. E. B. Allen, consequently there will be no preaching at the Cong. church next Sunday.

Anna McCaffery, well known at this place, died in Harper's hospital at Detroit on Tuesday last from the effects of an operation. The remains were brought to this place Thursday morning and the funeral held from St. Mary's church.

Harry Ayers came out from Detroit to spend the 4th.

Mrs. Lawrence and daughter, Lulu of North Dakota, Mrs. John Schenck and family and Mrs. John Wolfer of Chelsea were guests of J. A. Cadwell and family the past week. They spent part of the week in camp at Portage.

Probably one of the most promising youngsters seen at Comstock park, Grand Rapids this season is Bacryon, son of Aleryon, dam the standard and bay mare, Baby. W. T. Young had him for 30 days and at the end of that time he showed a half in 1:15, last quarter in :35, a 2:20 gait. Bacryon is owned by W. S. Barnett of Grand Rapids who will use him on the road this season and in 1899 he will turn around for the world in first class company. Mr. Barnett is well known in Pinckney, having been a resident here.

DIVERS ESCAPE A SHARK.

Thrilling Experience at a Wharf in South African Waters.

Durban Letter in the Cape Argus: One of the local divers named Batten has experienced a shock and a narrow escape. He had been engaged to recover a few heavy rails which had fallen overboard between a steamer and the main wharf. The rails were found, and one had been hauled to the surface, when Batten perceived a young shark swimming around him. Having omitted to arm himself with the usual diver's knife, Batten moved to the boat and secured a weapon, intending to stab the shark if opportunity presented itself. On descending to the bottom again, however, Batten did not see the prowling "monster," and proceeded to the rails which remained to be hoisted. He was about to attack the next rail when, to his surprise and alarm, he noticed a huge shark, approximately sixteen feet long, lying right across the rails. The diver was in a quandary, because retreat from such a monster was exceedingly dangerous, while open hostilities with the knife would have been almost suicidal, not only on account of the size of the shark, but on account of its being literally sheathed with barnacles. Further, although the shark lay almost motionless, not a single rail could be touched without disturbing it. With a view to frightening the shark Batten suddenly released all the air contained in his suit, which act caused a cloud of bubbles to rise from the escape valve. The shark did not budge, and when the suit had refilled Batten made several feints as if to stab his enemy, but again without the desired effect. Then the monster made his first move. Steadily he rolled over on his back, showing a long white belly, and opened and shut an enormous mouth framed with rows of ivory white sawlike teeth. Batten wisely waited for no more, but dipped the escape valve, causing him to rise rapidly to the surface. He lost no time in scrambling up the ladder into the boat out of harm's way. A number of people spent a great part of the afternoon in endeavoring to hook the shark; various kinds of bait were tried, but without success.

IT PAYS.

But It Is the Country Landlord Who Is Paid.

When you have been working all winter long in the muddy, slushy city, day after day, with almost no change and you have undergone all the cares and worries that are attendant on life during the busy season of the year; when your step is not as light and firm as it was last autumn before you began and your gait is more mincing and your brow more furrowed, it pays to go to some quiet hotel in the country for about a month, says the New York Herald. Yes, when your eye is duller than its wont and your shoulders lower in their stoop and your system's undermined and your temper quite uneven, and your mental power befogged it pays to go to some nice quiet country hotel; it pays.

Oh, yes; when your tasks all weigh upon you and the days seem never ending and the nights all seem oppressive, and your health is going under and the dear wife grows impatient, and the children's faces longer and your own home not so cheery, it pays to take them with you to some nice and quiet country hotel to spend a month. It pays—oh, yes, it pays. You bet your life it pays. It pays the landlord!

Pacific Lobsters.

On the southern coast of California is found a species of large lobster, not furnished with the huge "shearing-claw" of the Atlantic lobster, and which is now being shipped to points this side of the Rocky mountains. It is known as the Bermuda lobster because it was formerly common at the Bermuda islands, although now it is said to have become nearly extinct there.

OLD NAVAJO BLANKETS.

Genuine Articles Now So Rare as to Be Almost Priceless.

Dr. W. H. Work of Charlestown has returned from a trip to Arizona and has brought back with him several Navajo blankets. "But," he remarked sorrowfully, "they are not what they used to be. The Navajos are too improvident and lazy to make such blankets as they used to make in the years gone by and before the white man began to hanker after that particular weave. The blankets now turned out are pitiful and tawdry affairs compared with those of bygone times. Those of today can be bought for about \$30, while a real old-fashioned blanket is really priceless and cannot now be bought. Those ancient blankets were half an inch thick and would hold water as well as a wooden tub. The finest of them are found buried with bodies of dead chiefs and they are particularly indestructible. The women who weave the blankets of today can make the old-fashioned blankets just as well, for they know the secret of manufacture, but the cheaper blanket is easily sold and takes only a short time to make, while it would take nearly a year to weave one of the real blankets, those glorious combinations of colors and materials, one of which would easily be worth \$100. They have exquisite color sense, these women, and blend their materials perfectly. The coloring is fast, and is made of vegetable and mineral matter, the secret of the making being handed down from generation to generation. A tribe can be known by the color scheme of its blankets. The designs—very greatly. Sometimes religious ceremonies are typified, sometimes tribal and sometimes personal history or other themes, all of which may be read by those skilled in the sign and color language of these Indians. How are the blankets made? Oh, the manner is very primitive and seems simple enough. They are woven on upright frames by hand and the threads are pounded together as tight as possible. But the glory of the Navajo blanket has departed and I expect before many years the secret of their making will be lost."

THREE QUEER CITIES.

All Built on Islands Connected by Many Bridges.

The city of Ghent, in Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands. These islands are connected with each other by eighty bridges. The city has three hundred streets and thirty public squares. It is noted for being the birthplace of Charles V and of John of Gaunt, whom Shakespeare called "time honored Lancaster;" and as the scene of the pacification of Ghent, Nov. 8, 1576, and of several insurrections, sieges, and executions of well-known personages. It is associated with American history by the treaty made there December 24, 1814, terminating the second war between England and the United States, known as the war of 1812. Amsterdam, in Holland, is built on piles driven far below the water into the earth. The city is intersected by many canals, which are spanned by nearly three hundred bridges, and resembles Venice in the mingling of land and water, though it is considerably larger than that city. The canals divide the city, which is about ten miles in circumference, into about ninety islands. The city of Venice is built on eighty islets, which are connected by nearly four hundred bridges. Canals serve as streets in Venice, and boats, called gondolas, for carriages. The bridges are, as a rule, very steep, rising considerably in the middle, but have easy steps. The circumference of the city is about eight miles. The Venetians joined the Lombard league against the German emperor, and, in 1177, gained a great victory, in defense of Alexander III, over the fleet of Frederick Barbarossa. In gratitude for this victory the Pope gave the Doge Ziani a ring, and instituted the world-famous ceremony of "Venice marrying the Adriatic sea." In this ceremony the Doge, as the chief ruler of Venice used to be termed, with appropriate ceremonies dropped a ring into the sea every year in recognition of the wealth and trade carried to Venice by the Adriatic.

Boats described as steel rams are now in use in ice-locked Russian harbors and rivers and have proved that they can force their way through thick ice, even with 72 degrees of frost. The harbor of Vladivostok, till of late hermetically sealed for four or five months, has since 1898 been kept accessible through the winter; the Finnish port of Hango is now open to commerce throughout the year. And last winter a similar steel ram kept up connection with the Ural railway through the ice of the Volga at Saratoff. It is proposed now to keep open by stronger boats of this kind the communication of St. Petersburg with the sea and to force a winter connection through the ice from Archangel to the mouth of the Yenisei. Admiral Makarof, addressing the Russian Geographical society, insists that still more powerful boats of this kind might safely be counted on to cope with polar ice, since as Nansen had to deal with, and to cut a passage to the north pole.

PALMED HIS CONTRIBUTION.

Slight of Hand at a Church Collection Fools the Deacon.

Many years ago, when Joseph Marsden lived in Hawaii, he attended church on Sunday morning in Hilo, Mr. Marsden was then noted for his skill in legerdemain. When Dr. — passed around the contribution bag at a Sunday service Mr. Marsden held up a \$10 gold piece between his thumb and forefinger so that Dr. — could plainly see it. He then placed his hand over the bag, palmed the gold piece and dropped it in a silver quarter. Dr. — returned to the table with his collection. After the service he emptied the bag on a table, but could not find the \$10 gold piece. He shook the bag repeatedly, turned over the small pile of contributions, got down on the floor and looked under the table, walked down the aisle, looked closely at the cracks in the floor, felt in his own pockets, fearing that he had made some mistake, and then went home wondering at the strange loss of the gold piece. Some time afterward the deceiver quietly sent the gold piece to the church.—Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

Sober Second Thought.

Ethel—"But he was so devoted to her! He seemed intoxicated with love." Rose—"Well, he has taken the gold cure. He's engaged to an heiress."—New York World.

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- Monogram Fans, perfectly plain, only 25c.
Empire Japanese Fans, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c.
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PARASOLS.

We are going through our Parasol stock and making the already very low prices even lower yet. You get a chance on our stock of Paris Novelties at the reduced prices, and if you come in before the handsomest ones are gone, you will find yourself really fortunate.

Respectfully

L. H. FIELD.

Jackson, Mich