

Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XVI.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1898.

No. 29



Local Dispatches.

N. H. Caverly of Gregory was in town Tuesday.

Miss Fannie Clinton is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clinton at this place.

A party from this place, composed of F. G. Jackson and wife, H. W. Crofoot and wife, the Misses Kate Kelley, Kittie Grieve, Daisy Reason, Laura Hoff and Josie Reason, Grace Young of Detroit and R. D. Roche of Howell, are camping on the Bluffs at Portage lake this week.

Eugene Campbell, our popular dealer in jewelry at this place, rides a wheel from his place of business to his home in the eastern part of the village. He generally makes the trip very quick but on a certain day last week, it could be noticed that he went slower than usual and he seemed particularly happy. The bright smile on his face could not be smothered and upon inquiry the cause was ascertained—he was the father of a little daughter.

A MICHIGAN VOLUNTEER.

Adelbert D. Grimes, Co. F, Thirty-first Michigan, son of a wealthy farmer living near Mason, died at Leiter Hospital, Camp Thomas, Chattanooga, Tenn., Sunday, July 17, of fever.

Mr. Grimes is the grand-son of Mrs. Ruth Grimes of this place, and when the war broke, he went at the first call as a volunteer from Mason. His many friends will be pained to hear of his sad death.

A nice thunder shower again on Tuesday.

Will Steptoe of Webster was the guest of friends here the past week.

Mrs. J. Birney was the guest of relatives in Plainfield the past week.

Miss Grace Young was visiting relatives and friends at Howell last week.

R. M. Glenn shipped a large quantity of whortleberries to Detroit last week.

Mrs. George Green was the guest of her parents at Howell several days the past week.

Mrs. J. A. Cadwell and son, Ruel were guests of Munith friends last Saturday last.

Stephen Durfee and family returned Saturday from a visit with Fowlerville friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Teeple and son, Volney spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. E. W. Martin of Anderson.

Thos. Read and family and J. A. Cadwell and family enjoyed the cool breezes of camp life at Lake Portage the past week.

Bathing season is now on and the boys at this place have erected a diving tower and during these warm summer days they enjoy a refreshing splash.

Everyone is glad that harvest is over as the weather has been very hot but most of our farmers have been well rewarded for their wearisome toil by a large crop.

At the annual convention of the Michigan Hardware Association held at Detroit last week, Chas. G. Jewett of Howell was elected association president for the ensuing year.

The annual Grand Trotting Circuit or Blue Ribbon Meet is in progress at Detroit this week. Every effort has been put forth to make this the grandest meet of the season. Quite a number from this place are in attendance.

Eight against the fleet and forts—
A brook against a sea!
And Santiago's door is shut,
And Hobson's turned the key!

R. H. Teeple was in Howell on Saturday last.

H. W. Crofoot was in Detroit the first of the week.

Orville Tupper spent Sunday with friends in Brighton.

Mr. Sayles entertained his son from Hamburg over Sunday.

Richard Clinton of Jackson spent Sunday with his family at this place. The annual I. O. O. F. excursion to Detroit occurs this year on the 2nd of August.

Miss Myrtie Reason spent several days the past week visiting relatives in Detroit.

Miss Edith Carr spent the past week with her friend, Miss Edith Wood of Anderson.

Robert Russell, who has been north for the past month, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richmond now rejoice over the arrival of a girl, since Thursday last.

Albert Reason and family entertained relatives from Detroit a couple of days last week.

Miss Carrie Erwin is spending several weeks with friends and relatives at Jackson and Mason.

Mrs. Fred Hause returned home Saturday, after a week's visit with her parents at Stockbridge.

There was no preaching service in this village at all last Sunday; a very unusual occurrence for this place.

It is said that the 35th regiment, now encamped at Island Lake, will be sent to Manila or to Honolulu.

C. L. Sigler and wife, Miss Mabel Swarthout and Carl Sykes are enjoying the week in camp at Portage.

Threshing has been the order of the day the past week and some pretty warm weather has seen it through so far.

A very delightful and refreshing rain visited this vicinity last Monday morning and it received a warm reception.

The P. H. S. are now making arrangements to take a trip next month and play ball with a number of teams in this state.

C. L. Bowman has purchased the George Miller farm near Wright's Chappell and moved his family there the first of the week.

Rev. C. S. Jones and wife returned home last Saturday, after spending a couple of weeks with friends and relatives at Charlotte and Lansing.

Several from here walked over to Hamburg Jct. Sunday morning to take the excursion to Toledo but—there was none and they came back.

A party from this place are making arrangements to take a trip to Bay View next month by water. These excursion trips are becoming very popular.

Sidewalks have now been built adjoining all the residences on Putnam street as far as required by the ordinance. This is a much needed improvement.

Mrs. A. Lawrence and daughter, Lulu started from this place for their home in North Dakota last Saturday. They intend to visit relatives at Munith and Chelsea on their way.

A young lady from Ann Arbor has organized a painting class here, composed of a number of our young people. Some very fine sketching is being done, and we wish them bright success.

Mrs. F. Melvin, who has been spending several months with her mother in this village and with relatives at Howell, left for her home in the west Wednesday. Her mother, Mrs. J. M. Kearney accompanied her for a two months visit.

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.

Hammocks

We have a Large Assortment of fine hammocks made from the best goods. Any style, color or size you may want. Our prices compare with the quality, ranging at 50c, 1.00, 1.25, 2.00, 2.25, 3.00 and 3.50. Call at our store and see our elegant display.

Fly Nets

At this time of the year, all horses need protection from the flies. Procure a net and see if your horse does not appreciate the kindness. All varieties to suit the taste. We invite you to inspect our goods.

TEEPLÉ & 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.

K. H. CRANE.



WANAMAKER & BROWN'S
MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHING

Get Your

Stationery Printed

At The

Dispatch Office.

Men's Unlaundered Shirts for 41c this week.

Men's Laundered Shirts at 54c this week.

All Neckwear at Actual Cost this week.

Men's Fine Balbrigan Underwear at 41c this week.

Thompson Glove Fitting Corset H. B. best \$1.25 Corset made, for 91c this week.

Thompson Glove Fitting Corset R. H. best \$1.00 Corset made, for 79c this week.

For Saturday July 23:

| | |
|--------------------------|-----|
| Pint Fruit Jars for | 39c |
| Quart Fruit Jars for | 49c |
| Two-Quart Fruit Jars for | 59c |

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.

Big Hotel Burned at St. Joseph—Capt. Gutman, Co. M, 31st Michigan, Died at Chattanooga—Michigan Officers at Santiago Have Yellow Fever.

Michigan Officers Have Yellow Fever. Washington: There was a rumor about that Brig.-Gen. Duffield, of Michigan, was one of the victims of yellow fever at Santiago, but no official information was obtainable.

The transport City of Washington which has arrived at Fort Monroe, Va., with wounded from Santiago, brings confirmation of the news of the appearance of yellow fever at Siboney and officers on board report that Maj. Merrill B. Webb, of the 33d Michigan volunteers, was among the first cases. Burr McIntosh, well-known actor and correspondent, was an early case. Two cases developed on the City of Washington on the trip north, Stephen Crane, famous novelist and correspondent, being one.

Large Summer Resort Hotel Burned. The Hotel St. Joseph, at St. Joseph, owned by A. Crawford and J. Graham burned entailing a loss of \$130,000, with \$17,000 insurance. There were 40 guests in the house and all escaped, although many of them had very close calls and were forced to leave the burning building clad in their night robes. Most of them lost their personal effects. J. B. Baker of Logansport, Ind., an employe of the hotel, was burned to death while assisting another man out. The fire originated in the bakery and within an hour the building was in ruins. It will not be rebuilt.

Michigan Captain Dead. Capt. John Gutman, of Monroe, Co. M, 31st Michigan, died of typhoid fever, at the Red house, Chattanooga. He had been sick for two weeks. He left Camp Thomas to go home, accompanied by his wife, brother and Dr. Heath, who came to attend him, but was not able to travel further.

Capt. Gutman had been 17 years in the National Guard and 13 years an officer of his company. Maj. Harrah, Capt. Baxter, Capt. Sink, Lieuts. Harrington and Schmidt, Co. M, and 20 men from Co. M, went to Chattanooga to act as a guard of honor.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

The foundry of E. Lamb burned at Clara. Loss \$2,000.

Sarah Wright was struck by lightning near Carsonville, and she may die. Stewart Cammer, aged 16, was drowned while bathing in the lake at Cadillac.

Orlando C. Whitaker, of Co. M, has been appointed sergeant-major of the 35th Michigan regiment.

Ira Muir's big barn near Birch Run was struck by lightning and burned. Loss \$1,000; no insurance.

Allen Walker, an old Atlas township, Genesee county, resident, fell from a wagon and was fatally injured.

Twelve-year-old Mabel Young was shot in the knee by a gun set for burglars at Standish. She will lose her leg.

The big convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at Nashville voted to come to Detroit in 1899.

O. C. Whitaker, of Detroit, a graduate of Orchard Lake academy, has been appointed sergeant-major of the 35th Michigan.

Several Ohio coal operators are prospecting for more coal lands about Saginaw and are leasing all the land they can.

Col. Frank J. Hecker, of Detroit, has been appointed and confirmed as quartermaster of volunteers with rank of colonel.

The war department has ordered Lieut. Scranon of the Michigan home, at Santiago, from Cuba to take the command of Co. I, 35th Michigan.

Lawrence Hammond, of Pewamo, aged 17, visiting friends at Grand Rapids, was drowned in Ball lake, seven miles northeast of the city, while bathing.

Horace Haines' little girl was playing around a bonfire at Kalamazoo, when her clothing caught fire and she was burned to a crisp. Mrs. Haines was badly burned attempting to save her child.

Simon Eisenrich and Wolfgang Stauber, farmers near Menominee, quarreled over a settlement for wages, and the latter shot the former in the head, inflicting injuries which will prove fatal.

Mrs. Charles Cunningham of Brunswick, Mackinac county, filled a wash boiler with cold water and left it standing on the kitchen floor. Soon after her 11-months-old child, Otis, fell in and was drowned.

Adj.-Gen. Case, Inspector-General Marsh and Assistant Quartermaster-Gen. Smith will constitute the new state military board which will meet shortly to arrange the reorganization of the Michigan National Guard.

The appointment of Adj.-Gen. Irish to the colonelcy of the 35th Michigan volunteers has been followed by Inspector-Gen. Case being promoted to adjutant-general, and Lieut.-Col. A. F. Marsh becomes inspector-general.

There was a general observance throughout the state of President McKinley's suggestion that the nation give thanks to God for the glorious victories of American arms, and many prayers were offered for future successes.

Frank G. Putnam, sergeant of Co. H, Twelfth U. S. infantry, was killed at Santiago. He was a Saginaw boy, 23 years of age, and was on his second enlistment. He was visiting his home when the war began and was ordered to join his command.

Bert Pixley, aged 32, a deaf mute, was killed by a train on the Chicago & West Michigan at Hartford. He had been working and was returning home. The train was very late or he would not have been killed, as he always kept close watch at train time.

Co. A, 35th Michigan, received a surprise when Lieut. Dan Kinney, of Pentwater, was rejected because of his age. Alphonse Bahcke, of Detroit, was mustered in as second lieutenant. Jos. Kraemer, also of Detroit, a well-known newspaper man, has been appointed first lieutenant of Co. A.

Peter Parish, aged 80, a pioneer resident of Aurelius township, Ingham county, was driving home from Mason when his horses became unmanageable and dragged him in front of an express train which totally demolished the wagon, throwing the old gentleman 30 feet and inflicting fatal injuries. The horses were uninjured.

Officer Wilson is just now the hero of the Bay City police force. He was appointed about a month ago, and has already distinguished himself by saving the lives of the three children of John Vankowski who were asleep in a burning building. The brave officer did not mention his act, and it was only by accident that the facts leaked out.

Frank H. Idema, of Grand Rapids, has been appointed adjutant of the 35th regiment. He had been acting as sergeant-major and adjutant since the regiment went to Camp Eaton. He is a very popular young officer and is peculiarly fitted to the position. Mr. Idema served in the National Guard seven years, part of that time as lieutenant in Co. I, Second regiment.

Osceola and Lake county farmers are in despair. After struggling with a drought for six weeks, frosts have practically ruined the crops. Field after field of potatoes, the principal product of these counties, and corn flattened and blackened by these frosts. Forest fires have been raging also, destroying quantities of stove wood and many grain and pasture fields. Some farmers have lost their outbuildings.

J. B. Eastman, a farm hand employed by Fred Lawsen, of Burnside, was arrested charged with burning Lawsen's barns. Eastman, it is said, attempted to take improper liberties with Lawsen's 5-year-old daughter. An older sister knocked him down with a plow point. Eastman then begged the girls not to tell the father, saying that if they did so he would burn the buildings. The young lady refused to consider his proposition. A little later Eastman turned the horses out and set the barns on fire. Lawsen's loss is about \$2,500; insured.

The acreage of wheat grown in Michigan this year is, approximately, 1,710,000 acres. The average yield per acre in the state is estimated at 16.74 bushels. This estimate is based on nearly 1,150 reports covering all parts of the state. The estimate points to a crop of about 28,000,000 bushels. Harvest is full two weeks earlier than in 1897. The area planted to corn is about normal, and the crop is in excellent condition. The condition is 22 per cent higher than one year ago. The average condition of oats is 91; potatoes, 96; apples, 80; peaches, 74.

Don Stark, Co. L, 33d Michigan, who was reported shot in the left arm at Santiago, has had his arm amputated below the elbow, and Clifford Curtis, Co. L, whose knee-joint was injured by a shell, had his leg amputated. The following men of the 33d are in the Siboney hospital: Bert W. Evans, Co. K, Three Rivers, measles; Jerry Maloney, Co. G, Owosso, measles; Ed J. Stevens, corporal, Co. I, Benton Harbor, sunstroke; Alfred Benfer, Co. K, shot in right arm; Albert Prouty, Co. K, shot in left arm; Gay H. Pixley, Co. K, wounded in right leg; Fred Warren, Co. A, 34th, compound fracture of leg.

Spanish deserters from Guantanamo say their soldiers there are absolutely starving and would surrender but for the fear of being murdered by the Americans, as their officers tell them they would be.

George H. Ellis, the only American killed in the battle with Cervera, was chief yeoman of Commodore Schley's flagship Brooklyn, in which office he succeeded Downing, the Spanish spy captured by secret service officers and who ended his career by suicide in the Washington barracks while awaiting trial. Ellis was born at Peoria, Ill., in 1871. His naval career was very brief, he having enlisted on May 30, 1894, and his only cruise being that which resulted in his death.

SANTIAGO HAS SURRENDERED

Old Glory Floats Over the City—Our Terms Accepted.

EASTERN END OF CUBA IS OURS

The Spanish Surrendered with the Understanding that Their Troops be Sent Back to Spain—Praise for Shafter from Miles.

When for the fourth time all seemed in readiness for a final assault upon Santiago still another white flag appeared just outside the city walls and the Spanish asked for another conference under a truce. This time Gen. Shafter insisted on meeting Gen. Toral, the Spanish commander, in person and a meeting was held between the hostile lines at which Gen. Shafter and Gen. Wheeler and the Spanish Gen. Toral were present, the latter claimed that he was unable to act without authority of his government, but had received authority to withdraw his forces and surrender harbor ports, munitions of war and eastern portion of Cuba. He urgently requested 24 hours to receive answer from his government regarding offer of our government to send his forces to Spain, which was granted.

Upon receipt of news of this conference Secretary of War Alger cabled Gen. Shafter that under no conditions would the Spanish forces be allowed to withdraw, but must surrender unconditionally. The war department further insisted that the surrender should not only include the beleaguered Spaniards in Santiago, but the whole province of Santiago de Cuba, including the garrisons at Manzanillo, Holguin, Guantanamo and Baracoa. The United States, on its part, agrees to send the Spanish troops back to Spain and to allow their officers their side arms. No other concessions will be granted.

In a short time the following dispatch in reply was received from Gen. Shafter: "Have had an interview with Gen. Toral and have extended truce until Thursday noon; told him that his surrender only will be considered and that he was without hope of escape and had no right to continue the fight. I think I made a strong impression on him and hope for his surrender. If he refuses I will open on him at 12 noon with every gun I have and will have the assistance of the navy, which is ready to bombard the city with 13-inch shells."

The Spanish general delayed his final action until within one hour of the time set by Gen. Shafter for beginning the assault upon Santiago and then he decided to surrender and sent a request for the appointment of commissioners to arrange for the capitulation of the city. The war department received the following dispatch from Gen. Shafter:

Have just returned from interview with Gen. Toral. He agrees to surrender under the basis of being returned to Spain. This proposition embraces all of eastern Cuba, from Acerraderos on the south to Sagua on the north, via Palma, with practically the Fourth army corps. Commissioners meet this afternoon to definitely arrange the terms.

A short time later a dispatch was received from Gen. Miles, evidently written before the final surrender, as follows:

Gen. Toral formally surrendered the troops of his army—troops and division of Santiago—on the terms and understanding that his troops shall be returned to Spain. Gen. Shafter will appoint commissioners to draw up the conditions of arrangement carrying out the terms of surrender. This is very gratifying and Gen. Shafter and the officers and men of this command are entitled to great credit for their sinerity and fortitude in overcoming the almost insuperable obstacles which they encountered. A portion of the army has been infected with yellow fever and efforts will be made to separate those who are infected and those who are free from it, and keep those who are on board ship separated from those on shore. Arrangements will be immediately made for carrying out further instructions of the President and yourself.

This was almost immediately followed by a cable saying, "Santiago surrendered at 3."

The first chapter in the land campaign of the United States against Spain closed when the Spanish colors gave place over Santiago to the American flag. Next will follow the transportation of the Spanish troops back to their native land and the capture of the island of Porto Rico, unless peace soon intervenes. The siege of Santiago had lasted two weeks and was remarkable in many respects, and in none more than the heavy percentage of loss through death and sickness of soldiers and sailors engaged on both sides.

Looking back over the record of these two weeks it is seen that a great ironclad Spanish squadron has been destroyed, that nearly 1,000 Spanish sailors have been drowned or killed by shell and flame, and that an untold number of Spanish soldiers have died in the trenches of Santiago. On the other hand about 250 American soldiers have been killed, and, in round numbers, 2,000 more have been sent to the hospitals from wounds, fevers and

other ailments. Our fleet had a remarkable exemption from disaster in the many engagements it has had with the forts at the entrance of the harbor and with the Spanish squadron.

The territory surrendered to us by Gen. Toral makes about 5,000 square miles. The Spanish soldiers to be sent to Spain is estimated at 15,000 men. The statement that the Spanish proposition embraces all eastern Cuba from Acerraderos to Sagua is important in that it shows the surrender to embrace all the harbor and contiguous territory of Santiago. It does not include Holguin and Manzanillo, where the Spaniards are reported to have considerable bodies of soldiers, as these places are to the west of the surrendered zone. The territory includes a population exceeding 125,000 when the country is in its normal state. It includes the important cities of Santiago de Cuba, Guantanamo, Sagua de Panama, and Baracoa. It is exceedingly rich in minerals, sugar and coffee. The large iron and copper mines at Juragua, Baiquiri and vicinity are owned by American companies. In the Guantanamo district are extensive plantations, Baracoa carried on an extensive fruit trade with the United States. The line begins at Acerraderos, about 15 miles west of Santiago harbor, and then runs due north about 25 miles to Palma Soriano. Had the line continued due north it would have passed west of Holguin, thus taking the Spanish garrison at that point. Evidently Gen. Toral wishes to avoid the inclusion of Holguin so the line turns to the northeast of Palma and runs to the coast town of Boca del Sagua. The extreme length of this surrendered tract is about 110, extreme width about 50 miles, and is a rugged mountainous country. Santiago, with its fine harbor, is the main point, while Guantanamo is second in importance.

With Santiago in our hands the way will be clear for Admiral Sampson's fleet to enter the harbor, as soon as the torpedoes and mines at the harbor entrance are removed. The fortifications of Morro castle, Socapa, Cayo Smith and others are included in the surrendered zone. The possession of these fine fortresses, particularly Morro castle, will afford valuable garrison points for a large number of men.

Great attention will now be given to the care of our sick and fever-stricken soldiers on the island. In the opinion of the army surgeons the sick can be best treated by removal to the high ground back of the southern coast, where the heat is less severe and where recovery could proceed without fear of communicating disease to the rest of the army. Secretary Alger is anxious to bring the entire army back as soon as it can be done with safety to the men themselves without jeopardy to other troops in Florida and to the public. The active preparations made to deal with the emergency are such that it is felt the question of disease can be coped with successfully, now that the military situation has been simplified.

The plan of the war department for returning the surrendered army of Gen. Toral to Spain will not necessitate the use of American vessels. It is the purpose of the department to ask for proposals from all steamship companies which desire to compete for transporting the Spanish troops to Spain, and the most advantageous bid will be accepted. The advices of Gen. Shafter state that the number of Spanish prisoners to be between 12,000 and 15,000.

Secretary of War Alger says that the Porto Rican expedition would go forward immediately. It will comprise new men entirely. The warriors in the trenches before Santiago have distinguished themselves, and it is not deemed prudent to bring them in unnecessary contact with new troops in view of the danger of spreading contagion. The sick soldiers will be nursed back to health and brought to the United States as soon as they can be safely moved. Immune regiments will be ordered to Santiago to garrison the town, and two of these regiments are already under orders to proceed. The Porto Rican expedition will be commanded by Gen. Miles in person, though Gen. Brooke, now in command at Camp Thomas, is expected to be in his main dependence. The size of the expedition will depend upon Gen. Miles' wishes, although it is believed that 25,000 men will be sufficient for the purpose. At San Juan the navy will be of greater assistance than it was at Santiago, owing to the possibility of approaching the town more closely without risking contact with mines. The experience gained in dispatching Shafter's expedition, it is expected, will aid the officials in their determination to make short work of the Porto Rican affair. There will be plenty of transports available for the expedition. Porto Rico is not expected to offer a very formidable resistance. It is believed that the moral effect of the surrender at Santiago will be to discourage the defenders at San Juan. There is, however, always the prospect that peace may ensue before hostilities have progressed against Spain's easternmost West Indian island.

Maj.-Gen. Brooke, in command at Camp Thomas, Chattanooga, has been summoned to Washington for consultation regarding the Porto Rican expedition.

SPANIARDS WANT PEACE NOW

Senor Sagasta and Cabinet Have Resigned.

REVOLUTION IS MUCH FEARED.

French Ambassador Tries to Sound President McKinley—Uncle Sam's Wishes to Deal With Spain Direct—End of the War Evidently Near.

Madrid: Senor Sagasta went to the palace and tendered his resignation and that of the cabinet. It is said that he advised the queen regent to appoint a new cabinet, largely consisting of the military element, which would not necessarily mean the adoption of a warlike policy, but probably the reverse. It is generally expected that the resignation will be accepted, but the result may possibly be merely a partial reconstruction of the cabinet. The cabinet resigned in consequence of irreconcilable differences of opinion on the question of initiating peace negotiations.

Duke Almodovar de Rio, minister of foreign affairs, had an audience with the queen regent and subsequently an important conference with the French ambassador.

Washington: M. Jules Cambon, the French ambassador, had a conference with President McKinley, and it is admitted in diplomatic circles that subjects of the greatest importance to Spain were discussed. It is said that M. Cambon asked the President what he would do if a representative of Spain should offer to yield Cuba directly to the United States, give up Porto Rico and pay an indemnity, providing the United States would withdraw all claims to the Philippines and the Ladrones islands. President McKinley is said to have answered: "When such a representative makes such a proposition it will be time to answer." He further is quoted as saying that Spain must make a definite proposition looking to peace. The only terms which the United States will consider, it is said, are Cuban independence, free and absolute; the permanent occupation of the Philippines and Ladrones for an indefinite period, and Spain to pay an indemnity, the amount to be decided by the United States.

London: France's new foreign minister, M. Delcasse, has notified the Spanish ambassador at Paris, Senor Leon Castillo, that the French government is ready to tender the good offices of the French ambassador at Washington in opening negotiations for peace, if the Madrid government will permit it.

Madrid: It is asserted that the United States makes the following demands as conditions of peace: 1. The possession of Cuba and Porto Rico, with a port in the Canaries. 2. An indemnity of \$240,000,000. 3. The retention of the Philippines as a guarantee of the payment of the indemnity. These terms are regarded as impossible.

Spanish Naval Prisoners.

The auxiliary cruiser St. Louis with more than 746 Spanish naval prisoners, including Admiral Cervera and 53 other officers, arrived in Portsmouth N. H. Admiral Cervera was confined to his cabin, Capt. Eulate, who was commander of the Vizcaya, was also quite ill, having been wounded in the head during the battle of Santiago. All of the Spanish commissioned officers were on parole and had the freedom of the ship with one exception, the governor of Santiago de Cuba who was trying to escape on Admiral Cervera's flagship when she was destroyed. He refused to sign the parole papers and was consequently confined in one of the cabins under guard. The remainder of the prisoners were confined between decks and closely guarded by 25 marines from the Brooklyn, and 21 marines from the Marblehead. Admiral Cervera and about 80 other officers will be detained at the Annapolis naval academy while the other Spaniards will be confined at Portsmouth.

Ten Killed by an Explosion in a Tunnel.

A gang of 10 men working 6,000 feet from shore in the waterworks tunnel, which is being extended outward under Lake Erie five miles, at Cleveland, lost their lives by an explosion in the tunnel. No one knows what caused the disaster and the only man in the tunnel who escaped death is Don O'Donnell, a lock tender, who was stationed 2,700 feet from the shore. He heard the explosion or series of explosions. He says there were 10 shocks and the concussion was something terrible, for it threw him off his feet, and for hours he was in such a dazed condition that he could scarcely remember what had happened. He finally groped his way out and told what had occurred.

About six weeks ago there was an explosion of gas in the above end of the big hole which killed eight men and injured a number of others.

Senor Du Bose and Lieut. Carranza, formerly of the Spanish legation at Washington, but later conducting a spy system throughout the U. S. with headquarters in Canada, have sailed for Spain after repeated requests that they do so had been made by the Canadian government.

"I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is so poor, thin, sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, it will do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents

Wherever you find patience, fidelity, honor, kindness, truth, there you find responsibility, however obscure and lonely men may be. Some married men are glad that they have the privilege of thinking as they please. A man will invariably smile at your jokes if you invite him to smile at your expense.

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, 50c.

A great many men owe their success to the failure of others.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Falling on your knees is one way to keep from falling from grace.

FITZ Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 50¢ trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KING, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When he said, "Follow Me," He meant all the way to glory.

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

Cheerfulness brightens the gift and beautifies the giver.

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

Don't judge Christianity by the mistakes of its friends.

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

The ascent of man comes through the descent of Christ.

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

It's a poor sign-painter that can't make a name for himself.

No popular writer is a genius to his stenographer.

People who know the least are apt to assume the most.



SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

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.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Fig Syrup for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes, swollen glands, and all ailments of the throat, chest and bowels.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 25c. per bottle. 50c. per 3 bottles. 25c. per 6 bottles. 50c. per 12 bottles.

PENSIONS

Get your Pension Double Quick
Write CAPT. CHARLES A. PENSION Agent,
1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DRUGS

NEW DISCOVERY: Free quick relief in cases of acute rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, etc. 10 day treatment from Dr. S. S. GREEN'S SPECIFIC, Atlanta, Ga.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Only a woman! Yes, a woman, sad and solitary, and well-nigh despairing. The mass of a London crowd is too intent on the pursuit of pleasure to trouble itself about the woes of a street flower-seller, forlorn and helpless though she be. Poverty and suffering are objectionable things at the best of times. Pleasure and pain may be akin, but they dislike being in company.

She stood near one of the theaters in the Strand, trying to sell her posies—early violets—modest flower of spring-time. But sentiment is dashed aside in the struggle to live; to the lonely woman on the curbstone may have come visions of the dimly-remembered past when, as a free and happy girl, she plucked such flowers from sheltered nooks near the river or amongst fairy dells in the Kentish coopes.

Flowers in such a March seemed almost a mockery, for a driving sleet on a bitter east wind had nearly killed them and now strove to extinguish the last spark of vitality in the sinking flower-seller.

As the last of the long line of men and women passed into the warm theater from the March night Jenny Hayes sank with a moan into the gutter. Illness, starvation and despair made a breach for the bitter wind at last. The woman in the faded gray shawl had fainted, from exhaustion.

"Confound her!" exclaimed stalwart Number Forty-two. "Just my luck! Gets the crowd in, and then a bloomin' flower-girl wants lookin' after. Come along," continued the officer, shaking the gray bundle; "none of your nonsense, now! I can't allow it!" But the bundle stirred not.

"Oh, don't hurt her," pleaded a young woman who was hurrying by. "Take her in there. I'll look after her, poor thing!" Maybe the glance of her bright eyes and the coldness of the night won the heart of the law's representative; anyhow, without further demur, he carried the insensible woman, who was as light as a child, into the main saloon of a neighboring restaurant, ablaze with light and agog with visitors.

So charmed was the policeman with his fair Samaritan that he laid his burden on a settee with a tenderness as welcome as it was unexpected.

At the next table a lady and gentleman who were quietly discussing a most enjoyable repast looked with surprise at the unusual scene.

"Do you know who she is?" queried the young woman.

"Well, miss," replied the constable, "I have heard her called Jenny Hayes."

"What!" exclaimed the gentleman at the neighboring table. "Jenny Hayes? Never! Surely a mistake!" He came over to the group and begged pardon for intruding. "Could he help? He had once known a lady of that name."

A stimulant was procured, and after a while the woman regained consciousness, only to find, gazing with deep concern at her, the kindly gray eyes of her schoolmate and playfellow, Philip Vane.

Yes! without a doubt it was Jenny



SANK WITH A MOAN.

Hayes, a friend of his childhood; but O, what a change. She knew him instantly.

"Phil! Mr. Vane! Thank God! I am so glad. I shall get better now! I am so tired."

In a moment he saw that her only fault was poverty. As he looked into those honest eyes he realized that through the mire of a London life she had passed uncontaminated.

Jenny was astonished to see so many friends around her. The lady with Philip Vane was his sister, who proved unerring in her attentions. The world had changed, indeed. Even the burly policeman smiled. Why not? Policemen have hearts, sometimes, like other folks.

Anyhow, it was all pleasant for the tired woman, who, as she looked in the earnest face of Philip Vane and felt the clasp of his hand, knew that she had found a friend at last.

After long years, Fate again was kind. Fifteen years ago, when little more than a girl, she was taking all London by storm with her wonderful dancing. At that time Philip Vane was on the high road to success as a mining engineer. Had she willed he might have loved her, but she did not—they

had always been friends, nothing more.

Then he went to the Cape for a mining expedite, where for years he had been prospecting in the interior, never doubting that his little sweetheart had married well and forgotten her youthful swain.

Alas! while he was prospering, she met with her great misfortune.

She was doing an engagement at the Royal Music hall the week it was burnt down. At great risk to her own life she saved a child belonging to one of the waiting-women, but sustained such an injury to her right foot that from that moment her career as a dancer was ended.

The world made a subscription and then conveniently forgot her existence. Her star had set. Broken in health, without friends, during those long and dreary years she had struggled for a bare subsistence.

Six weeks before Philip Vane had returned from Africa with a comfortable competence and was visiting his sister in London. With her Jenny found refuge, and by kindly deeds and deep and earnest love they coaxed her back to life and health again.

With returning health some of the beauty of her early days came back, and, although she will have till her death the lameness that spoils her dancing and the bitter memories of privation through which she passed, yet as Mrs. Philip Vane she is keenly alive to the suffering in the world, for she ever remembers the joy that came into her life at the eleventh hour.—The Princess.

IN "THE VEXED BERMUTHES."

Peculiar Laws Which Apply to Women as Property-Holders.

There are, perhaps, a larger number of spinsters in Bermuda in proportion to the population than in any other place on this side of the Atlantic, and it is a curious fact that this is the law of the land. The semi-tropical climate of the islands and the isolation have made of the inhabitants of English stock a quiet, almost sluggish, folk of a simplicity nearly Arcadian. The women especially, many of whom live very narrow lives, never leaving these islands, are remarkable for their old-fashioned hospitality, and a natural ease of manner which seems to rise from an entire faith in those with whom they come in contact. Perhaps the fact that it would be very difficult for a criminal to escape from the islands may account for it, but, at any rate, crime is very rare there. Bermuda women are excellent housewives and bring up large families of children, some of the most favored young folk being sent to the United States for educational advantages. In matters of etiquette they are far more strict than Americans. As a rule, they are well-to-do, and live comfortably, while some of them possess ample means and enjoy much luxury. In Bermuda, as in England, property, especially real estate, remains in the same family for long periods, and some of the descendants of the first settlers still possess land which have never passed out of their families. It is just this conservatism about property which causes the superabundance of spinsters. No alien can acquire a title to land in Bermuda, either by purchase or inheritance. This is chiefly a precautionary measure against the Portuguese who flock to the country and go in largely for onion growing. But the law provides that if a woman marries a foreigner she shall lose her landed property, and shall also become incapable of inheriting any. This law is naturally not popular with the women, who see their brothers mate with Americans and other aliens, and would fain have the same liberty. Occasionally Bermudan girls renounce their birthrights for love's sake, but as a rule the charms of penniless maidens are not sufficient for young men to desire them for wives, and thus many girls are doomed to single blessedness in Bermuda simply by the law of the land.—Boston Herald.

Gladstone's Slave-Holding Father.

Editorial in the Atlantic: Apparently, Sir John Gladstone was a man of more force than fineness in the qualities that marked his character, says the July Atlantic. Even seventy years ago the best of moral fibre could not reasonably be looked for in a British capitalist who drew profit from the labor of slaves. If the slave-owning of the elder Gladstone had been only a minor incident of his undertakings and kept in the background of his life, it might claim little notice. But it took importance from its magnitude and from the prominence of his opposition to all measures in behalf of the slaves. He maintained the discipline of the lash on his plantations to the last, and his great Demerara estates acquired a sinister notoriety in the abolitionist reports of the day. At the end, when compensated emancipation was decreed by the British parliament, he received more than £75,000 for the slaves that had been solely his own, besides large shares of payment that came to him through his partnership in other estates.

For a Colonial Advertising Scheme.

An English advertising firm wants to board in the banks of the Suez canal and decorate them with advertise-

Yellow Fever Among American Troops.

The dreaded yellow fever has found a foothold among the United States forces before Santiago, and while the authorities at Washington and at the front are naturally alarmed they are taking every precaution to stamp it out and prevent its spread and express confidence in their ability to obviate a serious epidemic. The 14 cases which were first discovered in the field hospital at Siboney were immediately isolated in a hospital which had been established by Dr. John Guiteras, the famous yellow fever expert, for just such an emergency. This hospital is in charge of immune surgeons and nurses. The first 14 cases were all from the quartermaster's department—teamsters and others—but later cases have appeared among the troops nearest the coast. All cases are mild, however.

As a further precaution the little town of Juraguacito (Siboney), where the field hospital is located, was burned under the orders of the army health authorities. Almost every building of the 50 along the irregular bluff was set fire to during the day and the Cuban inhabitants fled to the caves in the overhanging hillside for shelter. The action was taken at the urgent request of the hospital corps, and served to rid the hospital camp of the unhealthy and dirty buildings and drove away scores of Cuban followers whose presence was a serious inconvenience to the hospital workers.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Two large consignments of arms, ammunition and supplies have been landed for Gen. Gomez' soldiers in western Cuba.

Col William Jennings Bryan's regiment of Nebraska infantry has been ordered to join Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's corps at Jacksonville.

By the recent waterspout which swept down upon Steelville, Mo., 35 buildings were wrecked and 13 lives lost, while the pecuniary loss will foot up \$200,000.

The balloon taken to Santiago to spy on the Spanish fortifications was riddled with bullets on its second trip up and the Americans will hereafter resort to photograph kites for aerial observations.

Many of the wounded soldiers who have been brought back from Santiago say the Spaniards used poisoned and explosive bullets, and deliberately fired upon the hospital tents and the Red Cross workers, killing the wounded and nurses.

The navy department is anxious that Commodore Watson's squadron should reach the Mediterranean as soon as possible even if peace is declared, as he could then hasten to reinforce Dewey and give us a squadron there capable of meeting any emergency.

Richard Rolland Kenny of Dover, junior U. S. senator from Delaware, indicted upon a charge of aiding and abetting Wm. Boggs, who has confessed to robbing the First National Bank at Dover, of which institution he was paying teller, of the sum of \$107,000.

Omar D. Conger, ex-senator from Michigan, died at Ocean City, Md., at the age of 80 years. He had been in feeble health for several years although practicing law in Washington since his retirement from the senate in 1887. A few days ago Mr. Conger went to Ocean Springs to recuperate.

The auxiliary cruiser St. Paul and transport Catania arrived at Santiago with reinforcements for Gen. Shafter. The Fifth Ohio volunteers, numbering 1,350 men; the First Illinois infantry, numbering 1,350 men; about 950 recruits for the regular regiments in the field, and the District of Columbia infantry, consisting of 915 men.

The Brazilian dynamite cruiser Nichtheroy has finally been purchased and renamed Buffalo. She is to be armored and will mount dynamite guns similar to those of the Vesuvius, but vastly improved. They will throw a shell 6,000 yards whereas the Vesuvius only shoots 2,000, and the Buffalo's guns will have movable mountings.

THE MARKETS.

| LIVE STOCK. | | | |
|-------------|----------------------|-------|-------|
| | Cattle | Sheep | Lambs |
| New York | Best grades... 8 75 | 2 75 | 45 00 |
| | Lower grades... 8 00 | 2 50 | 40 00 |
| Chicago | Best grades... 4 85 | 5 00 | 4 25 |
| | Lower grades... 4 75 | 3 50 | 4 00 |
| Detroit | Best grades... 4 00 | 2 50 | 4 00 |
| | Lower grades... 3 00 | 2 25 | 4 00 |
| Buffalo | Best grades... 3 85 | 4 25 | 4 00 |
| | Lower grades... 3 00 | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| Cleveland | Best grades... 3 90 | 4 25 | 4 00 |
| | Lower grades... 3 00 | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| Cincinnati | Best grades... 4 00 | 4 50 | 4 25 |
| | Lower grades... 3 00 | 2 00 | 3 75 |
| Pittsburg | Best grades... 3 75 | 5 00 | 4 75 |
| | Lower grades... 3 00 | 4 00 | 3 85 |

| GRAIN, ETC. | | | |
|-------------|---------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|
| | Wheat | Corn | Oats |
| New York | No. 2 red... 91 1/4 | No. 2 mix... 37 1/4 | No. 2 white... 28 3/4 |
| Chicago | 87 3/4 | 32 3/4 | 26 3/4 |
| Detroit | 9 49 1/2 | 32 1/2 | 28 3/4 |
| Toledo | 87 3/4 | 32 1/4 | 27 3/4 |
| Cincinnati | 85 3/4 | 32 1/4 | 27 3/4 |
| Cleveland | 87 3/4 | 32 3/4 | 27 3/4 |
| Pittsburg | 87 3/4 | 32 3/4 | 27 3/4 |
| Buffalo | 87 3/4 | 31 3/4 | 27 3/4 |

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$2.50 per ton. Potatoes, new Michigan, \$1.10 per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 1c per lb; fowl, 7c; turkeys, 9c; ducks, 7c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 1c per doz. Butter, dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 16c.

A STARTLED MOTHER.

From the Freeport (Ill.) Bulletin.



Mrs. Shay Was Startled.

rest of the happening is best told in the mother's own words. She said: "On the 23rd of Sept. 1894, while in the bloom of health, Beatrice was suddenly and severely afflicted with spinal meningitis. Strong and vigorous before, in five weeks she became feeble and suffered from a paralytic stroke which twisted her head back to the side and made it impossible for her to move a limb. Her speech, however, was not affected. We called in our family doctor, one of the most experienced and given her some books and playthings. She considered the case a very grave one. Before long little Beatrice was compelled to wear a plaster paris jacket. Prominent physicians were consulted, electric batteries were applied, but no benefit was noticed until we tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Busy in my kitchen one afternoon I was startled by the cry of 'Mamma! from little Beatrice, who was creeping toward me. I had placed her on an improvised bed in the parlor comfortably close to the fire and given her some books and playthings. She became tired of waiting for me to come back and made up her mind to go to me, so her story, 'My Pink Pills made me walk,' which she tells to everyone who comes to our house, was then for the first time verified. She has walked ever since. She has now taken about nine boxes of the pills and her pale and pinched face has been growing rosy, and her limbs gained strength day by day. She sleeps all night long now, while before taking the pills she could rest but a few hours at a time." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists.

Earth has no brighter blossom than the little child smiling through rags.

A brave man is sometimes a desperado; but a bully is always a coward.

COST OF A WEEK AT OMAHA.

Room and Board for Exposition Visitors at Moderate Prices.

Perhaps the first consideration with those contemplating a visit to the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha this summer is that of cost.

In the first place, the railroads have granted exceedingly low rates. Rooms can be obtained at moderate cost, in any part of the city, in some cases including board. Visitors should communicate immediately on their arrival in the city with the Official Information Bureau, 1349 Farnam street. Baggage can be checked direct to this address at a charge of 25 cents. The bureau is under contract with the exposition management to furnish free reliable information in regard to rooms, board, transportation, baggage, etc. The bureau has on its books some 5,000 rooms, mostly in private residences, in all parts of the city. Comfortable rooms can be obtained for \$1 a night or \$5 a week for one person, and \$1.50 a night or \$8 a week for two. In some cases a light breakfast is included in these prices. There are also rooms at higher or lower figures and the hotels furnish the usual accommodations at the usual prices. Good board can be had for \$5 a week for each person. The restaurants and lunch stands throughout the city, and near and inside the grounds, will treat all visitors liberally and fairly.

Admission to the Exposition grounds is 50 cents for each person above 19 years of age. Children between 5 and 12 years, 25 cents. These figures include everything within the fences, except the amusement features on the midway. One day spent in each of the main buildings, with two or three days for the state buildings and other attractions, will occupy about two weeks, but a good general idea of the fair can be obtained in half that time. Paying \$5 a week for room, \$5 for board and 50 cents a day for general admission to the grounds, makes the cost of a week at the exposition about \$15.

Occasionally a woman's face isn't as bad as it is painted.

Try Allen's Foot-Powder.

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-Powder. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free. Address Allen E. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The man above suspicion lives above the stars.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

Jugs and horse races should be well handled.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Eclectic Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

Man never makes truth, he only discovers it.

Interesting Items.

There were 51 prosecutions during June in this state for violations of the fish and game laws.

A young lad was asked by his teacher "If your father should give your mother a ten-dollar bill and a five-dollar bill, what would she have?" "A fit" was the prompt reply.—Ex.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Press Association is being held at Muskegon this week, July 18 to 20. After the meeting the members and their families will go on an excursion to the Pacific coast.

Prof. Edward L. Water, of the University, who delivered the address to the Howell high school graduates in June, was drowned when the ill-fated La Bourgogne collided with another steamer off Cape Sable on the morning of July 4th.

A. J. Beebe has a paper under the title of "Ulster County Gazette" dated Jan. 4, 1800. The paper contains the death of Geo. Washington, and in its advertisement columns a fine negro wench is offered for sale. The periodical is in a good state of preservation and is quite a curiosity.

A barber of Lubec, Me., has closed his shop and posted the following notice on the door, says the New York Tribune: "To the public: This barber shop will be closed for a brief period as the proprietor has gone to help a few of Uncle Sam's barbers—better known as soldiers—scrape the face of the western hemisphere clear of an obnoxious growth of whiskers commonly called Spaniards. I shall not be gone long, as Dewey and Sampson are applying the lather, and everything points to a quick job and a clean one. I wish to thank the public for past patronage and on my return hope to have a share also.

The minister of a country church was greatly annoyed on Sundays by the women turning around every time anyone came in and so interrupting the sermon. At last he hit upon a plan to stop it. The next time he gave out this notice: So that no one need turn around, I will call out the name of the person or persons entering the church during my sermon." Dearly beloved brethren—Farmer Jacobs and wife—the text for today will be—Miss Jones—seventh chapter, second verse of—Mrs. Brown and baby—St. John where it says—Mr. and Mrs. Smith with a new bonnet on."—Here he discovered his mistake and was going to correct himself but it was too late; all the women in the place had turned around.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten millions trial bottles of this great medicine and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest, and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on F. A. Sigler druggist and get a trial bottle free, regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

C. L. Bowman has closed his meat market and taken the fixtures out of the building.—Dexter Leader.

If you see a man who has a horse hair tied to his button-hole don't ask him what it's for, because the chances are that he'll tell you it is to remember the Maine. Also if a man springs a statement on you that Spain has just received \$200,000,000 with which to carry on the war, don't ask him where she got it because he will tell you "From the banks of the Wabash."

Licensed to Teach.

The following is a list of those who passed the recent examination at Fowlerville and are now licensed to teach:

SECOND GRADE.

- Elmer L. Ellsworth
- Kate Cronin
- Orlando Ellis
- Fannie F. Salsbury
- Will V. Philips
- W. J. Tiplady
- Clement E. Miner
- Wells D. White
- Lois L. Hicks

THIRD GRADE.

- Herman Crane
- Maud Ward
- Bessie Durfee
- Edna Cooper
- Minnie Redfield
- Fidelia Stiles
- Helen Conkey
- Alma Shehan
- George Petters
- Emma Westmorland
- Daisy Bishop
- Bertha Demerest
- Roy Placeway
- Genevieve O'Connor
- Mayme George
- Erma White

A War Primer.

- A's for Alphonso, the boy king of Spain;
- B is for Blanco and brief be his reign,
- C is for Cuba, the tyrant oppressed;
- D is for Dewey, with victory blessed;
- E is for England, most friendly of powers;
- F is for France, whose aid is not ours;
- G is for Gomez, so fierce is the fray;
- H is for Hobson, our hero today;
- I's for Insurgents, those bold rebel hordes,
- J is for Jingoos, all firing off words;
- K's for the Kingdom, that threatens to fall;
- L is for Liberty, best gift of all.
- M is for Maine, remember, indeed;
- N is for Navy, taking the lead;
- O is for Oregon, battleship grand;
- P is for Philippine, the far conquered land;
- Q is for Queen Christine, who battle abhors;
- R is for Righteous and justified wars;

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.

S is for Sampson, an admiral he; T's for Torpedo, a terror at sea; U's Uncle Sam, who gives the big show;

V is for Verde, what's there we don't know; W's for Weyler, so cruel and bold;

X is for Xerxes, of war methods old; Y is for Yellow-fake rumors of war;

Z's for the Zeal of our "Hip, hip, hurrah!"

Hucklen'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.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking electric bits. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness, and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try electric bits and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

What a Druggist 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.

Today's News Today

Discriminating Advertisers Use The Detroit Journal It Pays.

The Detroit Journal

Prints four regular editions every week day and thereby is able to give its patrons everywhere the latest and best news at the earliest possible moment. THE DETROIT JOURNAL has the best State news page in Michigan. THE DETROIT JOURNAL prints the markets of the world from 12 to 13 hours ahead of the morning papers. THE DETROIT JOURNAL is concise, is reliable, is clean. THE DETROIT JOURNAL has a bright, hustling agent in every town in Michigan. He will serve you for 10 cents per week. By mail \$1.25 for 3 months.

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. A single trial is sufficient to convince anyone of its merits.

For Free Catalogue etc., address CAWARD & SWENSON CO., CRESCO, - IOWA.

Made in four sizes, using from 4 to 1 inch cable. Patented March 13, 1893.

FOR A SUMMER CRUISE TAKE THE COAST LINE

To Mackinac

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS



COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decorations and Efficient Service.

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a panorama of 40 miles of equal variety and interest.

Four Times per Week Between Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE BOO" MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Petoskey, Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$17; from Toledo, \$14; from Detroit, \$12.50.

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN CLEVELAND, PUT-IN-BAY AND TOLEDO.

Send 2c for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address: A. A. SCHMIDT, S. P. O., DETROIT, MICH. Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.

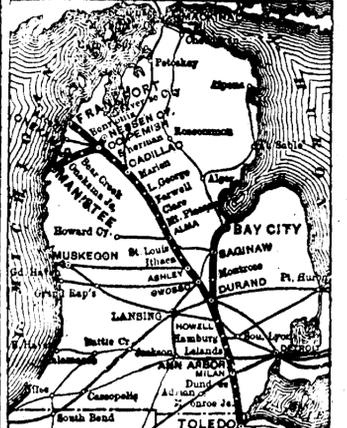


Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Table with columns for station names, departure times, and arrival times. Includes routes like Jackson and Intermediate Sta., Saginaw Gd Rapids and Gd Haven, and Toronto Montreal New York.

TOLEDO IN ARBOR AND NORTH 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.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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WANTED TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Michigan. Monthly \$25.00 and expenses. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

THE BADGER A Foot Corn Cutter

Advertisement for The Badger Foot Corn Cutter, including an image of the device and text describing its benefits and price.

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.

At Four Score.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.



UNCLE EZEKIEL OBEAR, assessor and tax collector, Beverly, Mass., who has passed the 80th life mile stone, says: "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal of good. I suffered for years from sleeplessness and nervous heart trouble. Would feel weary and used up in the morning, had no ambition and my work seemed a burden. A friend recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I purchased a bottle under protest as I had tried so many remedies unsuccessfully, I thought it no use. But it gave me restful sleep, a good appetite and restored me to energetic health. It is a grand good medicine, and I will gladly write anyone inquiring, full particulars of my satisfactory experience."

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 LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

Hammar Paint, 1/20 makes 3 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT IN THE WORLD for \$1.00. Saves 25 per cent.

of your paint bill. Is far more durable than Pure White Lead and is absolutely non-poisonous. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the Best of Paint Materials—such as all good painters use, and is ground THICK, VERY THICK. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the COMMON SENSE of HOUSE PAINT. NO BETTER paint can be made at any cost, and is

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

Established 1872.

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.

A Good Man Gone.

Joseph Ferguson, an old and highly respected resident of Fowlerville, died at his home in that village on Friday, July 8, in the ninety-fourth year of his age. Deceased was born in Whitsborough, New York, January 1st, 1804, and in 1847 was married to Miss Emeline Foster. In 1863 they came to Michigan and settled in Putnam township, this county, and remained on the farm lately occupied by C. L. Bowman about 3 miles south of this village until 1893 when they removed to Fowlerville, where they have since resided. He was the father of 14 children, 8 of whom are still living. They with an aged widow are left to mourn the loss of a loving husband and a kind father.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church in Fowlerville, Sunday morning, July 10, Rev. F. W. Warren officiating and the remains were laid to rest in Greenwood cemetery.

Additional Local.

James Wilcox was in Dexter on Friday last.

What has become of the dog-muzzling ordinance and why is it not enforced?

Mrs. Ed. Marble and grand-daughter of Bay City were guests of friends at this place last Thursday.

Richard Ruen and wife of Lansing were the guests of his parents just south of this village several days the past week.

Whortleberries have been on the market the past week. This fruit will be somewhat more scarce than our previous fruit.

F. A. Sigler joined the party who left Detroit last Friday morning on the D. & C. steamer for a ten days outing on Mackinac Island.

Stockbridge citizens are enthusiastically talking of having a Field Day the coming month. They intend to secure the Page Fence Giants for a ball game.

A fine shetland pony and a carriage to match the same now travel to and fro from Portage lake to this place. This neat little outfit is owned by Mr. Travis, who just recently purchased a large farm near our popular summer resort.

Edmund C. Shields of Howell, has been appointed second lieutenant of Co. M, Thirty-fifth regiment, which are now encamped at Camp Eaton, Island Lake. The above company is now full and has its quota of 106 officers and men.

QUEER THINGS TO PUMP.

Pig Iron, Ends of Spiles, Cannon Balls and the End of a Tall Shaft.

There are sometimes brought up by centrifugal pumps—which are used for dredging, for pumping up coal from sunken vessels and for various other purposes—things that seem strange to be handled even by such pumps as these, designed to pump coal, and so on. An eight-inch centrifugal pump used by a wrecking company of this city to pump coal with has brought up a piece of pig iron weighing thirty-six pounds. A pump with a twenty-eight-inch suction used in dredging at the Mississippi river jetties brought up two mushroom anchors, one of them weighing eighty pounds. It brought up ends of spiles twelve inches in diameter and twenty-eight inches long. It pumped up sharks; a part of one pumped up on one occasion was five feet long. Another eight-inch pump for coal pumped up pieces of board fifteen inches long, and a car coupling twelve inches long. Large pumps used in dredging in the improvement of New York harbor brought up cannon balls and various other heavy objects, including the end of a tall shaft weighing seventy-six pounds. —New York Sun.

Electric Rat Trap.

A small piece of cheese and an electric wire form the latest rat trap. The cheese is fixed to the wire, and the instant the rat touches the cheese he receives a shock which kills him.

The Most Ancient Dictionary.

The Chinese dictionary, compiled by Paut-she, 1,100 years before Christ, is the most ancient of any recorded in literary history.

STRUCK IT QUITE RICH.

Jim Warren and His Friends Had Phenomenal Luck.

Among the early prospectors in Idaho was Jim Warren, who in 1862 started out from Florence on his own account. After two or three days he camped on the stream now known as Warren's creek and began panning out. The result was encouraging, and when the assay was announced sixteen men went to investigate the new find. The expedition hastened to Warren creek and staked out the Warren meadows for themselves and their friends. Eight men were sent back to Florence for provisions, the rest remaining to work the claims. While the eight men were gone some of those who remained discovered better diggings at Summit Flat, obtaining from \$2 to \$4 to the pan. The claims at Warren meadows were abandoned and new claims staked out on the new field. When the men returned from Florence with the provisions they were followed by about 600 miners, who suspected that rich dirt had been found and swarmed along Warren creek and its tributaries making rich finds everywhere. The original locators were extremely fortunate in the Summit Flat diggings. Two men, named Besse and Osgood, worked together and rocked out 100 ounces the first day and forty ounces during the next forenoon. The assay office had just been established at Boise, and these 140 ounces of dust were the first receipts of the office. The gold was found to be worth \$14 an ounce, the net returns of the two men for a day and a half being \$1,960. In three weeks that party of sixteen men had taken out from their claims on Summit Flat 30,000 ounces of gold. Before the close of the season 100,000 ounces were taken out, and the original members of the expedition had enough money to keep them comfortably for life. About as much more was taken out during the next season before the bar was exhausted.

Business Pointers.

NOTICE.

I hereby forbid anyone from dumping any rubbish in the highway beside of my farm. F. D. JOHNSON.

NOTICE.

I will sell my stock and tools at auction on my premises in Hamburg, four miles east and one mile south of Pinckney on Thursday, July 28, at 1 o'clock p. m. MRS. HENRY ROHRGASS.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids will be received from now until Aug. 1, for the furnishing of 75 tons of furnace coal for School District No. 2, to be delivered in the basement of the school house on or before Sept. 1, 1898.

D. W. MURTA, Director.

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.

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 berths. Send 2c for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

The Best Hotel in Detroit

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the Franklin House, 22 Bates and Larned Streets. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day. American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Avenues are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

BINDER TWINE

We quote prices F. O. B. cars, St. Paul, Minn., until stock is sold, as follows:

SISAL, 12 0 per pound. STANDARD, 12 1/2 " " MANILA, 12 1/2 " "

Quality of Twine guaranteed. First come, first served. Send orders here. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO.

"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.



NERVE & LIVER PILLS Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Emotions, indigestion, general debility, etc. Sample free at drug stores. Dr. H. F. Sigler, M.D., 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, \$4.00 per year.

Death and marriage notices published free.

Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

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

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, Programmes, Bill Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior style 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.....Claude L. Sider. TRUSTEES.....Geo. H. Sider, Jr., C. J. Teuple, F. G. Jackson, F. J. Wright, E. L. Thompson, C. L. Bowman. CLERK.....R. H. Teuple. ASSESSOR.....D. W. Murta. STREET COMMISSIONER.....W. A. Carr. MARSHAL.....Geo. Burch. 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. S. J. 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. Teuple, Supt. Ross Read, Sec.

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

SOCIETIES:

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

Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Sunday evening in Cong. church at 8:00 o'clock. Miss Bessie Cordley, Pres. Mrs. E. E. 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 Vanghan, Superintendent.

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

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

Lewisston Lodge, No. 79, F. & A. M. Regular communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. H. F. Sigler, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month 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. at the K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA CONWAY, 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.

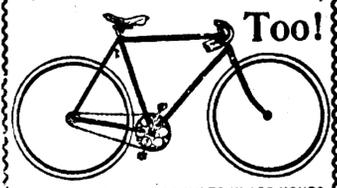
DR. A. B. GREEN.

DENTIST—Every Thursday and Friday ce 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.

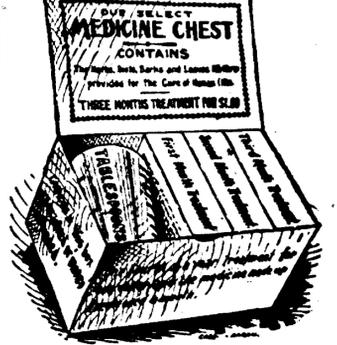
We also manufacture the ELECTRIC WALL PAPER AND FRESCO CLEANER Best in the market.

"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 circulars. 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, Malacia, Chills and Fever, Rheumatism, Neuralgia of the head or stomach, Biliousness, Scrofula, Constipation, Salt Rheum, Hoarseness, Kidney and Liver complaint, Puffiness of the face, Erythema, and all skin affections 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., AKRON, OHIO.

Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDERSON, Publisher

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

The keener the critic the more cutting the criticism.

It's sometimes difficult to get information from a bank teller.

Time and silence occasionally succeed where all other agencies fail.

When the flying-machine refuses to soar it makes the inventor sore.

Shallow-brained people bow to the clothes rather than to the wearer.

A man's failure to accumulate a fortune is seldom due to his liberality.

After marriage it's sometimes a case of two fools with but a single thought.

The more work a man is willing to do the more others are willing he should.

When a woman can't find any place else to put a thing she holds in her mouth.

When it comes to raising vegetables the amateur gardener isn't in it with an old hen.

It is unnecessary to discuss the pronunciation of Schley's name. He was sly enough to bottle up the enemy and at the proper time to slay him.

During our civil war the United States sanitary commission expended about \$21,000,000 for the relief of sick and wounded federal soldiers. The Red Cross society is said to have expended in the Russo-Turkish war \$17,000,000 and in the Franco-Prussian war \$13,000,000. These figures make a powerful appeal to the imagination, if one stops to reflect on the conditions which call for such gigantic outlays; and they also illustrate the demand which modern warfare makes upon humanity's sympathetic nerve.

In the collection of geraniums at the great flower-show one held undisputed kingship because of its strength and brilliant flowers. On the day when the judges were making the awards, a poorly clad little girl was standing close to this plant, whispering to it words of admiration and approval. As the judges approached she drew aside and was apparently much agitated. "Whose plant is this?" the leader inquired. Unable to restrain herself until they should find the number in the list, she cried out, "Oh, thank you for liking it, it is mine!" "How could you raise such a geranium as this?" was the astonished reply. She gave a look of tenderness to the flowers and gently answered: "It was a baby stem when I got it from my mamma's coffin, and as I had nothing else to love I carried it about to keep it in the sunshine."

More than one day of this year will henceforth be commemorated in recurring anniversaries. And more than one long-established commemoration will, because of this year's doings, henceforth have a significance it never has had before. The decoration day recently past marked the transformation of that observance from a day of sectional memories of inter-fraternal strife to one of national honor to the nation's heroes on both sides of the now obliterated line. The last Fourth of July marked the ending of that day's century-old traditions of bitterness against our kin beyond the sea, and an increase of joy, among them as well as among us, in the vast good for the development of the race that has sprung from the blunderings of a stubborn king. War made these anniversaries. War will now change them for the better, and forever.

The parents of the children who attended a school in Baltimore have started an investigation as to why their children have been ailing, and why they have not made satisfactory progress in their school tasks. In one building it was found that heat was furnished by stoves, and there was no provision for ventilating except by movable window sashes which caused draughts and colds. Even in the newer buildings heated by furnaces the conditions were hardly better. The rooms, too, were imperfectly lighted, badly drained and seriously overcrowded, and there were passageways around them instead of schoolyards. Prof. Woodbridge has launched a severe arraignment against the persons responsible for such school conditions as those found in Baltimore. He says that if the aggregate of all expenses of sickness and of the values represented in vital and mental energy lost, in broken health and premature death, in retarded educational development in pupils and in the diminished intellectual output of teachers is the result of bad air, taxpayers are justified in condemning the practices which are responsible for them as malfeasance and in demanding that such malfeasance to high obligations be held as a crime.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"SELF-SLAUGHTER" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Acts 16:28 as follows: "Do Thyself No Harm"—The Kind of People That Resort to This Unnatural Crime—Some of the World's Benefactors.

Here is a would-be suicide arrested in his deadly attempt. He was a sheriff and, according to the Roman law, a bailiff himself must suffer the punishment due an escaped prisoner; and if the prisoner breaking jail was sentenced to be endunged for three or four years, then the sheriff must be endunged for three or four years, and if the prisoner breaking jail was to have suffered capital punishment, then the sheriff must suffer capital punishment. The sheriff had received especial charge to keep a sharp lookout for Paul and Silas. The government had not much confidence in bolts and bars to keep safe these two clergymen, about whom there seemed to be something strange and supernatural. Sure enough, by miraculous power, they are free, and the sheriff, waking out of a sound sleep, and supposing these ministers have run away, and knowing that they were to die for preaching Christ, and realizing that he must therefore die, rather than go under the executioner's axe on the morrow and suffer public disgrace, resolves to precipitate his own decease. But before the sharp, keen, glittering dagger of the sheriff could strike his heart, one of the unloosed prisoners arrests the blade by the command, "Do thyself no harm."

In olden times, and where Christianity had not interfered with it, suicide was considered honorable and a sign of courage. Demosthenes poisoned himself when told that Alexander's ambassador had remanded the surrender of the Athenian orators. Isocrates killed himself rather than surrender to Philip of Macedon. Cato, rather than submit to Julius Caesar, took his own life, and three times after his wounds had been dressed, tore them open and perished. Mithridates killed himself rather than submit to Pompey, the conqueror. Hannibal destroyed his life by poison from his ring, considering life unbearable. Lycurgus a suicide, Brutus a suicide. After the disaster of Moscow, Napoleon always carried with him a preparation of poison, and one night his servant heard the ex-emperor arise, put something in a glass and drink it, and soon after the groans aroused all the attendants, and it was only through utmost medical skill that he was resuscitated. Times have changed, and yet the American conscience needs to be toned up on the subject of suicide. Have you seen a paper in the last month that did not announce the passage out of life by one's own behest? Defaulters, alarmed at the idea of exposure, quit life precipitately. Men losing large fortunes go out of the world because they cannot endure earthly existence. Frustrated affection, domestic infelicity, dyspeptic impatience, anger, remorse, envy, jealousy, destitution, misanthropy, are considered sufficient causes for absconding from this life by Paris green, by laudanum, by belladonna, by Othello's dagger, by halter, by leap from the abutment of a bridge, by firearms. More cases of felo de se in the last two years than any two years of the world's existence, and more in the last month than in any twelve months. The evil is more and more spreading.

A pulpit not long ago expressed some doubt as to whether there was really anything wrong about quitting this life when it became disagreeable, and there are found in respectable circles people apologetic for the crime which Paul in the text arrested. I shall show you before I get through that suicide is the worst of all crimes, and I shall lift a warning unmistakable. But in the early part of this sermon I wish to admit that some of the best Christians that have ever lived, have committed self-destruction, but always in dementia, and not responsible. I have no more doubt about their eternal felicity than I have of the Christian who dies in his bed in the delirium of typhoid fever. While the shock of the catastrophe is very great, I charge all those who have had Christian friends under cerebral aberration step off the boundaries of this life, to have no doubt about their happiness. The dear Lord took them right out of their dazed and frenzied state into perfect safety. How Christ feels towards the insane you may know from the way he treated the demoniac of Gadara and the child lunatic, and the potency with which he hushed tempests either of sea or brain.

Scotland, the land prolific of intellectual giants, had none grander than Hugh Miller. Great for science and great for God. He was an elder in St. John's Presbyterian Church. He came of the best Highland blood, and was a descendant of Donald Roy, a man eminent for piety and the rare gift of second sight. His attainments, climbing up as he did from the quarry and the wall of the stone-mason, drew forth the astonished admiration of Buckland and Murchison, the scientists, and Dr. Chalmers, the theologian, and held univer-

sities spellbound while he told them the story of what he had seen of God in the Old Red Sandstone. That man did more than any other being that ever lived to show that the God of the hills is the God of the Bible and he struck his tuning-fork on the rocks of Cromarty until he brought geology and theology accordant in divine worship. His two books, entitled Footprints of the Creator and The Testimony of the Rocks, proclaimed the brins of an everlasting marriage between genuine science and revelation. On this latter book he toiled day and night, through love of nature and love of God, until he could not sleep and his brain gave way, and he was found dead with a revolver by his side, the cruel instrument having had two bullets—one for him and the other for the gunsmith, who at the coroner's inquest was examining it and fell dead. Have you any doubt of the beatification of Hugh Miller after his hot brain had ceased throbbing that winter night in his study at Portobello? Among the mightiest of earth, among the mightiest of heaven.

No one doubted the piety of William Cowper, the author of those three great hymns, "O, for a Closer Walk with God," "What Various Hindrances We Meet," "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood"—William Cowper, who shares with Isaac Watts and Charles Wesley the chief honors of Christian hymnology. In hypochondria he resolved to take his own life, and rode to the river Thames, but found a man seated on some goods at that very point from which he expected to spring, and rode back to his home, and that night threw himself upon his own knife, but the blade broke; and then he hanged himself to the ceiling, but the rope broke. No wonder that when God mercifully delivered him from that awful dementia he sat down and wrote that other hymn just as memorable:

"God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm."
"Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."

While we make this merciful and righteous allowance in regard to those who were plunged into mental incoherence, I declare that the man who, in the use of his reason, by his own act, snaps the bond between his body and his soul, goes straight into perdition. Shall I prove it? Revelations 21:8—"Murderers shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Revelation 22:15—"Without are dogs and sorcerers and whoremongers and murderers." You do not believe the New Testament? Then, perhaps, you believe the Ten Commandments: "Thou shalt not kill." Do you say that all these passages refer to the taking of the life of others? Then I ask you if you are not as responsible for your own life as for the life of others? God gave you a special trust in life, and made you the custodian of your life, and he made you the custodian of no other life. He gave you as weapons with which to defend it two arms to strike back assailants, two eyes to watch for invasion, and a natural love of life which ought ever to be on the alert. Assassination of others is a mild crime compared with the assassination of yourself, because in the latter case it is treachery to an especial trust; it is the surrender of a castle you were especially appointed to keep; it is treason to a natural law, and it is treason to God added to ordinary murder.

To show how God in the Bible looked upon this crime, I point you to the regues' picture gallery in some parts of the Bible, the pictures of the people who have committed this unnatural crime. Here is the headless trunk of Saul on the walls of Bathshan. Here is the man who chased little David—ten feet in stature chasing four. Here is the man who consulted a clairvoyant, Witch of Endor. Here is a man who, whipped in battle, instead of surrendering his sword with dignity, as many a man has done, asks his servant to slay him, and when that servant declined, then the giant plants the hilt of his sword in the earth, the sharp point sticking upward, and he throws his body on it and expires—the coward, the suicide! Here is Abithophel, the Machiavelli of olden times, betraying his best friend, David, in order that he may become prime minister of Absalom, and joining that fellow in his attempt at paricide. Not getting what he wanted by the use of politics, he takes a short cut out of a disgraceful life into the suicide's eternity. There he is, the ingrate!

Here is Abimelech, practically a suicide. He is with an army, bombarding a tower, when a woman in the tower takes a grindstone from its place and drops it upon his head, and with what life he has left in his cracked skull he commands his armor-bearer: "Draw thy sword and slay me, lest men say a woman slew me." There is his post-mortem photograph in the Book of Samuel.

But the hero of this group is Judas Iscariot. Dr. Donce says he was a martyr, and he lives in our day apolo-

gists for him. And what wonder, in this day when we have a book revealing Aaron Burr as a pattern of virtue, and this day when we uncover a statue of George Sand as the benefactress of literature, and in this day when there are betrayals of Christ on the part of some of his pretended apostles—a betrayal so black it makes the infamy of Judas Iscariot white! Yet this man by his own hand hung up for the execration of all ages, Judas Iscariot.

All the good men and women of the Bible left to God the decision of their earthly terminus, and they could have said with Job, who had a right to commit suicide if any man ever had, what with his destroyed property and his body all aframe with insufferable carbuncles and everything gone from his home except the chief curse of it, a pestiferous wife and four garrulous people pelting him with comfortless talk while he sits on a heap of ashes scratching his scabs with a piece of broken pottery, yet crying out in triumph: "All these days of my appointed time will I wait till my change comes."

Notwithstanding the Bible is against this evil, and the aversion which it creates by the loathsome and ghastly spectacle of those who have hurled themselves out of life, and notwithstanding Christianity is against it and the arguments and the useful lives and the illustrious deaths of its disciples is on the increase. What is the cause? I charge upon infidelity and agnosticism this whole thing. If there be no hereafter, or if that hereafter be blissful without reference to how we live and how we die, why not move back the folding doors between this world and the next? And when our existence here becomes troublesome why not pass right over into Elysium? Put this down among your most solemn reflections. There has never been a case of suicide where the operator was not either demented, and therefore irresponsible, or an infidel. I challenge all the ages and I challenge the universe. There never has been a case of self-destruction while in full appreciation of his immortality and of the fact that that immortality would be glorious or wretched according as he accepted Jesus Christ or rejected him.

You say it is a business trouble or you say it is electrical currents, or it is this or it is that or it is the other thing. Why not go back, my friend, and acknowledge that in every case it is the abdication of reason or the teaching of infidelity, which practically says: "If you don't like this life get out of it, and you will land either in annihilation, where there are no notes to pay, no persecutions to suffer, no gout to torment, or you will land where there will be everything glorious and nothing to pay for it." Infidelity has always been apologetic for self-immolation. After Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" was published and widely read there was a marked increase of self-slaughter.

Salmon P. Chase, chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, appointed by President Lincoln, will take the witness stand. "Chief Justice Chase, please to state what you have to say about the book commonly called the Bible." The witness replies: "There came a time in my life when I doubted the divinity of the Scriptures, and I resolved as a lawyer and judge I would try the book as I would try anything in the court room, taking evidence for and against. It was a long and serious and profound study, and using the same principles of evidence in this religious matter as I always do in secular matters, I have come to the decision that the Bible is a supernatural book, that it has come from God, and that the only safety for the human race is to follow its teachings." "Judge, that will do. Go back again to your pillow of dust on the banks of the Ohio." Next I put upon the witness stand a president of the United States—John Quincy Adams. "President Adams, what have you to say about the Bible and Christianity?" The president replies: "I have for many years made it a practice to read through the Bible once a year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning immediately after rising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time, and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day. In what light soever we regard the Bible, whether with reference to revelation, to history or to mortality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue." "Chancellor Kent, what do you think of the Bible?" Answer, "No other book ever addressed itself so authoritatively and so pathetically to the judgment and moral sense of man." "Edmund Burke, what do you think of the Bible?" Answer: "I have read the Bible, morning, noon and night, and have ever since been the happier and the better man for such reading."

Young men of America, come out of the circle of infidels—mostly made up of cranks and imbeciles—into the company of intellectual giants, and turn your back on an infidelity which destroys body and soul.

A loquacious neighbor of the Hobsons says Lieut. Hobson, while instructor at Annapolis, refused an offer of \$10,000 a year from the Cramps.

OPEN LETTERS FROM

Jennie E. Green and Mrs. Harry Hardy.
JENNIE E. GREEN, Denmark, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:
"I had been sick at my monthly periods for seven years, and tried almost everything I ever heard of, but without any benefit. Was troubled with backache, headache, pains in the shoulders and dizziness. Through my mother I was induced to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has done me so much good. I am now sound and well."

Mrs. HARRY HARDY, Riverside, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham the story of her struggle with serious ovarian trouble, and the benefit she received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This is her letter:
"How thankful I am that I took your medicine. I was troubled for two years with inflammation of the womb and ovaries, womb was also very low. I was in constant misery. I had heart trouble, was short of breath and could not walk five blocks to save my life. Suffered very much with my back, had headache all the time, was nervous, menstruations were irregular and painful, had a bad discharge and was troubled with bloating. I was a perfect wreck. Had doctored and taken local treatments, but still was no better. I was advised by one of my neighbors to write to you. I have now finished the second bottle of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am better in every way. I am able to do all my own work and can walk nearly a mile without fatigue; something I had not been able to do for over two years. Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctors."

Why shouldn't the pink of propriety be an appropriate flower for our national emblem?
Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.

A LONG FELT WANT.

It is Supplied in This Vicinity at Last. It is hard to always be pleasant. Good-natured people are often irritable.

If you knew the reason you would not be surprised. Ever have Itching Piles? Not sick enough to go to bed or not well enough to be content? Nothing will annoy you so. The constant itching sensation. Hard to bear, harder to get relief. Keeps you awake nights. Spoils your temper—nearly drives you crazy. Isn't relief and cure a long felt want? It is to be had for everyone in Doan's Ointment.

Doan's Ointment never fails to cure Itching Piles, Eczema, or any itching of the skin.

Here is proof of it at the testimony of an Ann Arbor citizen:
Mr. C. C. Church, of 520 South Seventh street, Ann Arbor, now retired from the active duties of life, says—
"I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Ointment. To anyone requiring a healing and soothing preparation it will prove invaluable. I suffered for years from itching hemorrhoids and though I tried everything I could hear of and used remedies prescribed by scores of friends, I was unable to obtain permanent relief until my attention was called to Doan's Ointment. I was somewhat surprised after the second application to notice what a different effect it had from anything I had hitherto used. Encouraged I used it strictly according to directions and in a surprisingly short length of time when you take into account the number of years I was afflicted, the irritation ceased and the inflammation was allayed. When Doan's Ointment cured me it will cure others."
Doan's Ointment for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Posters-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sale agents for the U. S. Remember this name Doan's and take no substitute.

Dare to do your duty always; this is the height of true valor.

What 40 Cents a Bushel.
"How to grow wheat with big profit at 40 cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80 Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Rye, Oats, Clovers, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 4 cents postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. W.A.U.

A man's wisdom is his best friend; folly his worst enemy.

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

Marriage—Sometimes a success, sometimes a failure, but usually a compromise.

Dr. Carter's E. & H. Tea does what other medicines do not do. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. The package contains full directions.

The poorest possible use for a man's brains is to ask for every about him \$10.

Success is the result of persistence. Never give up. If you fail, try again. Persistence is the key to success.

Any man may deceive other men, but it takes a genius to fool a woman.

Pain's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1863—J. M. Madison 2400 43d Ave., Chicago, Ill.

It is easy for a man to follow advice that he gives with his own views.

Husband, let's tell the proprietor that I want Toething Cordial saved baby's life.

A girl's hair is the crown of her glory.

A Brave Coward.

By Robert Louis Stevenson.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)
A voice was now heard halting us from the entrance. From the window we could see the figure of a man in the moonlight; he stood motionless, his face uplifted to ours, and a rag of something white on his extended arm; and as we looked right down upon him, though he was a good many yards distant on the links, we could see the moonlight glitter in his eyes.

He opened his lips again, and spoke for some minutes on end, in a key so loud that he might have been heard in every corner of the pavilion, and as far away as the borders of the wood. It was the same voice that had already shouted "Traditore!" through the shutters of the dining-room; this time it made a complete and clear statement. If the traitor "Oddlestone" were given up, all others should be spared; if not, no one should escape to tell the tale.

"Well, Huddleston, what do you say to that?" asked Northmour, turning to the bed.
Up to that moment the banker had given no sign of life, and I, at least, had supposed him to be still in a faint; but he replied at once, and in such tones as I have never heard elsewhere, save from a delirious patient, adored and besought us not to desert him.

"Enough," cried Northmour, and then he threw open the window, leaned out into the night, and in a tone of exultation, and with a total forgetfulness of what was due to the presence of a lady, poured out upon the ambassador a string of the most abominable rallery, both in English and Italian, and bade him begone where he had come from.

Meantime the Italian put his flag of truce in his pocket, and disappeared, at a leisurely pace, among the sand-hills. "They make honorable war," said Northmour. "They are all gentlemen and soldiers. For the credit of the thing, I wish we could change sides—you and I, Frank, and you too, Missy, my darling—and leave that being on the bed to some one else. Tut! Don't look shocked! We are all going post to what we call eternity, and may as well be above-board while there's time. As far as I'm concerned, if I could first strangle Huddleston and then get Clara in my arms, I could die with some pride and satisfaction. And as it is, by God, I'll have a kiss!"

Before I could do anything to interfere, he had rudely embraced and repeatedly kissed the resisting girl. Next moment I had pulled him away with fury, and flung him heavily against the wall. He laughed loud and long.

I turned from him with a feeling of contempt which I did not seek to dissemble.
"As you please," said he. "You've been a prig in life; a prig you'll die."

And with that he sat down in a chair, a rifle over his knee, and amused himself with snapping the lock.

All this time our assailants might have been entering the house, and we been none the wiser; we had in truth almost forgotten the danger that so imminently overhung our days. But just then Mr. Huddleston uttered a cry, and leaped from the bed.

I asked him what was wrong.
"Fire!" he cried. "They have set the house on fire!"

Northmour was on his feet in an instant, and he and I ran through the door of communication with the study. The room was illuminated by a red and angry light. Almost at the moment of our entrance a tower of flame arose in front of the window, and, with a tingling report, a pane fell inward on the carpet. They had set fire to the lean-to outhouse, where Northmour used to nurse his negatives.

"Hot work!" said Northmour. "Let us try in your old room."

We ran thither in a breath, threw up the casement and looked forth. Along the whole back wall of the pavilion piles of fuel had been arranged and kindled, and it is probable they had been drenched with mineral oil, for, in spite of the morning's rain, they all burned bravely. The fire had taken a firm hold already on the outhouse. There was not a human being to be seen to right or left.

"Ah, well!" said Northmour, "here's the end, thank God."

And we returned to "My Uncle's Room." Mr. Huddleston was putting on his boots, still violently trembling, but with an air of determination such as I had not hitherto observed. Clara stood close by him, with her cloak in both hands ready to throw about her shoulders, and a strange look in her eyes, as if she were half-hopeful, half-doubtful of her father.

"Well, boys and girls," said Northmour, "how about a sally? The oven is heating, it is not good to stay here and be baked, and, for my part, I want to come to my hands with them and be done."

"There is nothing else left," I replied.
And both Clara and Mr. Huddleston, though with a very different intonation, added, "Nothing!"

As we went downstairs the heat was excessive, and the roaring of the fire filled our ears, and we had scarce reached the passage before the stairs' window fell in, a branch of flame shot brandishing through the aperture, and the interior of the pavilion became lit up with that dreadful and fluctuating glare. At the same moment we heard the fall of something heavy and inelastic in the upper floor.

Northmour and I cocked our revolvers. Mr. Huddleston, who had already refused a firearm, put us behind him with a manner of command.
"Let Clara open the door," said he. "So, if they fire a volley, she will be protected. And in the meantime stand behind me. I am the scapegoat; my sins have found me out."

I heard him, as I stood breathless by his shoulder, with my pistol ready, pattering off prayers in a tremulous, rapid whisper; and I confess, horrid as the thought may seem, I despised him for thinking of supplications in a moment so critical and thrilling. In his meekness Clara, who was dead white but still possessed of her faculties, had displaced the barricade from the front door. Another moment, and she had pulled it open. Firelight and moonlight illuminated the links with confused and changeful luster, and far away against the sky we could see a long trail of glowing smoke.

Mr. Huddleston, filled for the moment with a strength greater than his own, struck Northmour and myself a back-hander in the chest, and while we were thus for the moment incapacitated from action, lifting his arms above his head like one about to dive, he ran straight forward out of the pavilion.

"Here am I!" he cried—"Huddleston! Kill me, and spare the others." His sudden appearance daunted, I suppose, our hidden enemies; for Northmour and I had time to recover, to seize Clara between us one by each arm, and to rush forth to his assistance, ere anything further had taken place. But scarce had we passed the threshold when there came near a dozen reports and flashes from every direction among the hollows of the links. Mr. Huddleston staggered, uttered a weird and freezing cry, threw up his arms over his head and fell backward on the turf.

"Traditore! Traditore!" cried the invisible avengers.

And just then a part of the roof of the pavilion fell in, so rapid was the progress of the fire. A loud, vague and horrible noise accompanied the collapse, and a vast volume of flame went soaring up to heaven. Huddleston, although God knows what were his obsequies, had a fine pyre at the moment of his death.

CHAPTER IX.

I should have the greatest difficulty to tell you what followed next after this tragic circumstance. It is all to me, as I look back upon it, mixed, strenuous and ineffectual, like the struggles of a sleeper in a nightmare. Clara, I remember, uttered a broken sigh and would have fallen forward to earth had not Northmour and I supported her insensible body. I do not think we were attacked; I do not remember even to have seen an assailant; and I believe we deserted Mr. Huddleston without a glance. I only remember running like a man in a panic, now carrying Clara altogether in my own arms, now sharing her weight with Northmour, now scuffling confusedly for the possession of that dear burden.

Why we should have made for my camp in the Hemlock Den, or how we reached it, are points lost forever to my recollection. The first moment at which I became definitely sure, Clara had been suffered to fall against the outside of my little tent, Northmour and I were tumbling together on the ground, and he, with continued ferocity, was striking for my head with the butt of his revolver. He had already twice wounded me on the scalp, and it is to the consequent loss of blood that I am tempted to attribute the sudden clearness of my mind.

I caught him by the wrist.
"Northmour," I remember saying, "you can kill me afterwards. Let us first attend to Clara."

He was at that moment uppermost. Scarcely had the words passed my lips, when he had leaped to his feet and ran toward the tent, and the next moment he was straining Clara to his heart and covering her unconscious hands and face with his caresses.

"Shame!" I cried. "Shame to you, Northmour!"
And, giddy though I still was, I struck him repeatedly upon the head and shoulders.

He relinquished his grasp, and faced me in the broken moonlight.

"I had you under and let you go," said he; "and now you strike me! Coward!"

"You are the coward," I retorted. "Did she wish your kisses while she was still sensible of what she wanted? Not she! And now she may be dying; and you waste this precious time, and

abuse her helplessness. Stand aside, and let me help her."

He confronted me for a moment, white and menacing; then suddenly he stepped aside.

"Help her, then," said he.
I threw myself on my knees beside her and loosened, as well as I was able, her dress and corset; but while I was thus engaged, a grasp descended on my shoulder.

"Keep your hands off her," said Northmour, fiercely. "Do you think I have no blood in my veins?"

"Northmour," I cried, "if you will neither help herself nor let me do so, do you know, I shall have to kill you?"

"That is better!" he cried. "Let her die, also; where's the harm? Step aside from that girl and stand up to fight."

"You will observe," said I, half-rising, "that I have not kissed her yet."

"I dare you to!" he cried.

I do not know what possessed me; it was one of the things I am most ashamed of in my life, though as my wife used to say, I knew that my kisses would be always welcome were she dead or living; down I fell again upon my knees, parted the hair from her forehead, and, with the dearest respect, laid my lips for a moment on that cold brow.

"And now," said I, "I am at your service, Mr. Northmour."

But I saw, to my surprise, that he had turned his back upon me.

"Do you hear?" I asked.
"Yes," said he, "I do. If you wish to fight, I am ready. If not, so on and save Clara. All is one to me."

I did not wait to be twice hidden; but, stooping again over Clara, continued my efforts to revive her. She still lay white and lifeless; I began to fear that her sweet spirit had indeed fled beyond recall, and horror and a sense of utter desolation seized upon my heart. I called her by name with the most endearing inflections; I chafed and beat her hands; now I laid her head low, now supported it against my knee; but all seemed to be in vain, and the lids still lay heavy on her eyes.

"Northmour," I said, "there is my hat. For God's sake bring some water from the spring."

Almost in a moment he was by my side with the water.

"I have brought it in my own," said he. "You do not grudge me the privilege?"

"Northmour," I was beginning to say, as I laved her head and breast, but he interrupted me savagely.

"Oh, you hush up!" he said. "The best thing you can do is to say nothing."

I had certainly no desire to talk, my mind being swallowed up in concern for my dear love and her condition; so I continued in silence to do my best toward her recovery, and when the hat was empty, returned it to him with one word—"More." He had, perhaps, gone several times upon this errand when Clara opened her eyes.

"Now," said he, "since she is better, you can spare me, can you not? I wish you a good-night, Mr. Casilla."
(To be continued.)

Tardy Reckoning.

"Ste-raw-berries, nice ripe ste-raw-berries," shouted the street vender as his horse joggled slowly through Bagley avenue. "How much are they?" asked the pretty young housewife who had hailed the peddler by waving a towel. "Ten cent a quart, mam. All Michigan strawberries, and the dew's on 'em yet, mam." "But I want a bushel. I'm going to have a sort of strawberry festival just among my relations, and I wouldn't run out of them for the world. How much for a bushel?" "Three and a half, mam." "Too much. You'll have to do better than that or I'll try some one else."

"I'll throw off a quarter," he said, and she nodded so that her voice might not betray her exultation. The he carried in thirty-two of the little measures that have the waistband about two inches from the bottom, received his money, and did not linger. Three minutes later the little woman rushed in the street, her eyebrows knitted, and her dimpled hands clinched, one over a lead pencil and the other over a crumpled piece of paper. But the peddler had vanished.—Detroit Free Press.

His Definition.

"Paw," asked Elmer Grayneck, who had an inquiring mind, "what is a cyclorama?" "It's a mighty good thing to keep away from, that's what it is!" replied that astute agriculturist, his father. "Don't you remember that contraption that you seen a sharper workin' at the county fair, where you put your money on different colored spots, an' the swindler whirled a p'inter around, an' the more you'd put down the less you took up? Well, that was a cyclorama."—New York Journal.

Tale of Two Cities.

"I see," said the ungrammatical Chicago man, "that they are going to try the experiment of manufacturing Philadelphia bodies." "Before death?" asked the naive New Yorker.—Indianapolis Journal.

The gas meter's claim to the champion ship's medal is disputed by the bicycle cyclometer.

A TRAVELLER'S TESTIMONY.

What He Carried on the Cars

To Take when Travelling.

Every traveller knows that continuous journeying on the railroad is very apt to derange the system in some way. In spite of springs and soft seats there is a continuous jar and vibration which acts upon the nervous system, and produces results varying somewhat, according to the strength of the traveller or his predisposition to some special ailment. The most common consequence of continuous car riding is constipation. And this condition invariably produces headache, and tends to biliousness. J. J. Converse, St. Louis, Mo., found a way to avoid the evil effects of constipation, to which he was subject when travelling. He carried with him "the pill that will" cure constipation and all its sequent sufferings. This is what he says:

"Travelling on the cars tends to constipation with me, but by using Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills moderately, my bowels are kept in healthy action. They also prevent headache."—J. J. CONVERSE, St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Ayer's Pills are good for constipation under all circumstances and conditions. They have cured long standing cases after every other medicine had failed. Rev.

Francis B. Harlowe, of Atlanta, Ga., furnishes a case in point. He writes:

"For some years past, I was subject to constipation, from which I suffered increasing inconvenience, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds, until some months ago, when I began taking Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills. They have entirely corrected the coactive habit, and vastly improved my general health."—(Rev.) FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, Atlanta, Ga.

Constipation is, perhaps, the most serious physical evil of to-day. It is like the Octopus, that grapples its victim and fastens its tentacles on trunk and limbs one after another, until at last, incapable of longer resistance, the helpless being succumbs to his frightful foe. Constipation is the beginning of many of the most murderous maladies, the clogged system becoming charged with poisons that affect the liver and kidneys, and prostrate the entire being mentally, morally, and physically. Dr. Ayer's Pills will cure constipation. If you doubt it send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook, free, containing the testimony of those cured by this remedy. Address 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.

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The Standard Dictionary. The Sunday School Times, Philadelphia: "Continual use of the first volume, since its issue, has shown the work to be a weighty, thorough, rich, accurate, authoritative, and convenient addition to lexicographical material. The collaborative method reaches high water mark, and produces bold, original, independent, and scholarly results." The Economist, Chicago: "The best of all dictionaries. It is a work of which every American may be proud." See display advertisement of how to obtain the Standard Dictionary by making a small payment down, the remainder in installments.

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, 60c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The parthen how well used is the best paint brush for young ladies' cheeks.

One of nature's remedies; cannot harm the weakest constitution; never fails to cure summer complaints of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

In business three things are necessary—knowledge, temper and time.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Fashion rules the largest empire and collects her tax in gold and blood.

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

An hour of careful thinking is worth more than 10 of careless talking.

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

The moral training of the little child is the future hope of the nation.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Lowell, Mass., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. KIRBY, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.



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W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO 27—1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.



MARION.

Wesley Witty and wife spent Sunday with relatives in Unadilla.

E. S. Nash and family and Miss Nellie Stowe and daughter spent Tuesday at Long Lake.

There will be no preaching at the Center church until the first Sunday in August, but Sunday School continues just the same.

There will be a social at the town hall Friday evening, July 22, for the benefit of the pastor; a literary program is being prepared to help make it a pleasant affair. Everyone should come and bring their friends.

Monday evening, July 11, a party of relatives and friends surprised George Driver Sr. and wife to remind them that they had been married 40 years. After spending a pleasant evening, they left with them two nice rocking chairs as a small token of their love and esteem with the wish that they might meet with them again on a similar occasion in the future.

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 10, 50c and \$1.00 sizes of W. B. Darrow

LOCAL NEWS.

Gene McIntyre was in Dexter Saturday.

Ed. Farnham of Gregory was in town Tuesday.

Andrew Ruen was in Stockbridge a couple of days the past week.

Dan'l Richards sidewalk east of his residence is about completed.

Mrs. W. B. Watts and daughter of Jackson are guests of her parents at this place.

Our correspondents have enlisted in the 35th regiment at Island Lake. So it seems by this weeks issue.

There will be preaching service in the Cong'l church next Sunday as usual. Subject, "Overcoming the World."

Miss Ida Harris and a couple of friends from Dexter, were guests of Miss Grace Bowman one day last week.

An annual eclipse of the sun occurred last Monday, July 18, invisible in North America. The next eclipse of either sun or moon occurs Dec. 12.

Take advantage of the Niagara Falls excursion next Friday, July 29. Special train leaves Pinckney at 7:55 a. m. connecting with train at Pontiac at 11:30 a. m. Fare for round trip, \$4.50, good up to and including Aug. 3, 1898.

U. S. Department of Agriculture. Climate and Crop Bulletin of the Weather Bureau, Michigan Section, for the week ending July 16, 1898, for Livingston Co: Corn is rolling badly for want of rain. Wheat nearly all secured. Oats nearly ready to cut. Apples indicate light yield.

PASSED AWAY.

By request, we publish the following obituary of one of the oldest settlers of this place:

Mrs. Mary Ann Cook died on the morning of June 25, at her home in St. Joseph, aged about 94 years. She was a native of New York state, was married there to Daniel Cook in 1826, and later they came to Michigan, residing in Pinckney and Jackson for some years, finally settling over a third of a century ago in St. Joseph, where Mr. Cook died many years ago. Mrs. Cook has been an invalid for

seven years but suffered from no special disease, gradually passing away by reason of old age. She was one of the oldest members of the Congregation Church and her funeral was held Sunday, June 26, at 4 p. m., Rev. Thomas R. McRoberts officiating.

The deceased leaves an only daughter, who has been her faithful and loving attendant, a grand-son and an only brother, Mr. Jas. M. Eaman, who resides in Hagar township.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook were members of the First Congregational church at Pinckney at the time of its organization in 1848. It is also worthy of mention that she died the day before the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the Congregational church at this place.

A Popular Low Rate 5 Day Excursion To Niagara Falls via the Grand Trunk Railway System.

The Grand Trunk Railway System will give a popular low rate 5 day excursion to Niagara Falls on Friday, July 29th, from all points on its system in Michigan. Tickets will also be sold by its connections through the state. The rates are extremely low and special train service will be put on that date on all its divisions, making special fast time to Niagara Falls. Tickets sold on the 29 of July as per programmes issued, will be valid to return up to and including Wednesday, Aug. 3, (leaving Niagara Falls not later than the night train of Aug. 3rd.)

This is a rare opportunity to visit the greatest natural wonder of the world, and also to have a view of the Grand Trunk single arch double track steel bridge across the Niagara river, the largest of its kind in the world.

For further information in regard to rates and train service, inquire of Grand Trunk Agents throughout the state, also agents of connecting lines or write to Ben. Fletcher, Trav. Pass. Agt., Detroit.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Livingston made on the 2nd day of July A. D. 1898, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Esther F. Wright deceased.

And all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell for examination and allowance, on or before the 2nd day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 3rd day of October and on Monday the 2nd day of January next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated: Howell, July 2, 1898. ALBIRD M. DAVIS, Judge of Probate.

Plan Your Summer Outing Now. Go To Picturesque Mackinac via The Coast Line.

It only costs \$13.50 from Detroit, \$15.50 from Toledo, \$18 from Cleveland for the round trip, including meals and berths. One thousand miles of lake ride on new modern steel steamers for the above rates. Send 2c for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

Are You Pale?

Are your cheeks hollow and your lips white? Is your appetite poor and your digestion weak? Is your flesh soft and have you lost in weight?

These are symptoms of anemia or poor blood. They are just as frequent in the summer as in the winter. And you can be cured at one time just as well as another.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod liver oil with hypophosphites will certainly help you. Almost everyone can take it, and it will not disturb the weakest stomach.

It changes the light color of poor blood to a healthy and rich red. It nourishes the brain; gives power to the nerves. It brings back your old weight and strength. All Druggists, 50c and \$1. Scott & BOWEN, Chemists, New York.

PRAYER BROKE DROUGHT.

"A Gully Washer, A Trash Mower, a Pine Knot Floater."

From the Washington Post: "It was awfully dry in Georgia once," remarked Mr. George Dallas. "There had been no rain for weeks, and the corn and cotton were burning up in the fields. The creeks had begun to dry up, and even springs that had never been known to fall gave signs that their supply of the aqueous fluid was running low. It began to look as though relief could never come from the heavens. Day after day a blazing sun shone down from a cloudless sky, blistering and withering all vegetation and oppressing the hardworking sons and daughters of the land with a fear that distress would soon be their portion—distress that might take on starvation's form. About this time the religious people of the county began to hold prayer meetings to invoke assistance of the Deity. In every community the good old farmers and their families assembled to pray for rain. This was at an epoch when the scientific ideas about producing rain from explosives had not gained a foothold, and no fakirs went about, as they lately have done in Kansas and other parts of the West, offering to bring showers at so much per shower. No, indeed; these were the times of simple faith and belief in the efficacy of supplication to the Omnipotent. In one neighborhood in the county of Coweta, where the drought was particularly severe, a prayer meeting had been called for a certain day, and at the time appointed a congregation of several hundred sufferers met to beg that the drought be broken. It chanced that a new preacher, who had but lately come to that section, and who was, as I remember, an exponent of the 'hard-shell' Baptist creed, was called upon to make the principal petition. He prayed fervently and with all the fervor of an agonized spirit. 'O Lord,' said he, 'Thou knowest our distress. We beseech Thee come to our rescue. Lord, we don't want any of your little drizzle-dozles, but send us instead a gully washer, a trash mower, and a pine-knot floater. Amen.' I hope I may never gain pardon for my faults in the next world if there didn't come within the next thirty-six hours after the delivery of that prayer the biggest rain that had ever descended on Coweta county. The oldest inhabitant couldn't remember such another deluge. It rained about three days without stopping; washed two-thirds of the fences through a big region into the Chattahoochee river; swept away every bridge, and played havoc generally. And the worst of it was that those miserable countrymen who had taunted the preacher to pray his best wanted to drum him out of the country because of the emphatic response to his entreaty for rain."

Fancy Poultry.

We occasionally hear one say during these hard times that the interest in fine poultry is on the wane, says a writer in Breeder and Horseman. Well, perhaps it is, not, though, from any oversupply or lack of appreciation, but merely because the masses of people feel that this is the season of economy, and do not care to invest money in anything not absolutely necessary. Fancy poultry to-day has a firmer hold on the American people than ever before, and the dawn of prosperity will prove the wisdom of those who have pinned their faith in its future. Only last week a wealthy gentleman paid a well-known breeder \$50 for six Barred Plymouth Rock females and one male, and those who have seen the fowls candidly say the price was low. Those who can breed above the average will always find a market, and the nearer the individual approaches perfection the higher the prices he can get. There was a time when few knew anything of fancy fowls, and as a result almost any kind of mongrel specimens could be sold at good prices, but that day has passed. Now every man you meet has a very definite idea of at least the most prominent breeds, and as a consequence only the very best birds can find purchasers. This is perhaps one reason why the demand has apparently fallen off, the buyers preferring to wait rather than take any but the highest class. Stick to fancy poultry, and you will see the revival of that interest which the four years of panic have lulled to rest.

Mad Manners.

First impressions mean a great deal. The language of the face and manner is the shorthand of the mind, and is quickly read. Orison S. Marden cites an example. "Can you write a good hand?" asked a man of a boy who had applied for a situation. "Yess," was the answer. "Are you good at figures?" "Yess," was the answer again. "That will do. I do not want you," said the merchant. After the boy had gone a friend said, "I know that lad to be honest and industrious; why don't you try him?" "Because his manners are bad. He has not learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir,'" replied the merchant. "If he answered me as he did, how will he answer customers?"

BRIDE AND GROOM FAR APART

Wedded by Proxy While the Atlantic Separated Them.

Coming to this country as fast as ocean steamer can bring her is the young wife of Carl J. Gryn, who is engaged in business as broker and insurance agent at 15 Bridge street, Paterson, N. J. The pair were wedded a few days ago while the groom was in Paterson and the bride in Amsterdam. Gryn's father is a well-to-do broker in Amsterdam. The latter desired that his son should follow in his business, but the young man refused, declaring that he intended to travel. Father and son quarreled, with the result that the latter left home. He was then only 18 years old. After two years of rough life Gryn obtained a position with the Netherlands embassy in London and while there was discovered by Melndert Van Huystel, a merchant of Amsterdam, who told his father of his whereabouts. He became reconciled with his father and returned to his home in Amsterdam, only to fall deeply in love with Van Huystel's daughter. His attachment was reciprocated, but the parents would not consent to an immediate marriage, as Miss Van Huystel was scarcely 17 years old. Gryn again became enraged and left home, coming to this country and embarking in business with Eugene Murray in Paterson. He received a letter from Miss Van Huystel four weeks ago, saying she had gained the consent of both his and her parents for their marriage and asked him to name the day. Gryn had sworn when he left home that he would never set foot there again and he determined to live up to his resolve. Miss Van Huystel, however, wrote that her parents were too aged to cross the ocean and had declared that the marriage must occur at home, and he was in a dilemma until a lawyer friend suggested marriage by proxy. Gryn empowered William H. J. Ten Henzel of Amsterdam as his proxy. The official seal of the consulate in New York city was affixed by William M. B. Grovenhorst, vice consul, and the document was forwarded to Amsterdam. Gryn received a cablegram saying that Miss Van Huystel had appeared with Ten Henzel before Burgomaster Melnerz and had been married. The bride added that she intended taking a steamer that day for this country. Gryn says that when his bride arrives the religious wedding ceremony will be performed in the Dutch Reformed church of New York city.

COST OF A DOOR HANDLE.

Likely to Be High When One Wants Something Unique. The aesthetic person who desires a unique door handle for his favorite room must pay for the privilege. Forty, fifty, even seventy-five dollars may be the cost of the first door handle made after a new pattern. The metal is worth perhaps only a few cents, but the labor comes high. First, the architect draws the design and submits it to the manufacturer that is to finish

the handle. He turns it over to a modeler, who makes an exact pattern of the handle and lock in clay or plaster. Every line that is flat in the design is raised in this pattern, and the more elaborate and intricate the decoration the more difficult his work. The pattern is then given to the man who makes the mold, or oftener several molds joined together, known as gates. These are usually of plaster, and the molten metal is poured into them without in any way affecting the plaster.

When the metal is cool the handle is taken out, a thing of beauty and expense for the architect, the pattern-maker, the mold-maker and the man who pours in the metal must all be paid for their work. The first door handle only is thus costly. When the mold is once made the price of a door handle decreases according to the number made, so that the five hundredth door handle costs scarcely more than the metal put into it.—New York Sun.

WHAT "G. S. H." MEANT.

Cabalistic Letters on an Egg Finally Interpreted Rightly.

The Portland Express is responsible for this story: A lady on Pearl street purchased a dozen eggs at Wilson's grocery store the other day. On one of the eggs she found the cabalistic letters, G. S. H. The event was noised among the neighbors, and it created a great deal of excitement.

All the women assembled at the house of the lady who found the egg, and held a consultation. It was unanimously agreed that the letters were prophetic of something, but what? One lady suggested that it meant "Give Sinners Help." Another suggested that it meant "God Sends Help." Still another said it meant that "God Saves Heathens." Another declared that it meant that "God Sends Harmony." A certain old lady, who is well known for her religious devotion, had not taken part in the discussion, but sat intently listening to her sisters, who were becoming quite animated.

Suddenly this good old lady jumped to her feet, and in tones of exultation declared that she had figured out what the letters on the egg stood for. With the fire of righteous indignation sparkling in her eyes, she declared that the letters meant "Give Spain Hell." All present at once unanimously agreed that the interpretation was right.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Longest Word in the Language.

The longest word in the English language is "Proantitransubstantiationist," a jointed word of twenty-eight letters. "Transubstantiationableness" is the next longest.

The Difference.

First Original Thinker—"France is a lunatic asylum." Second and More Original Thinker—"No. There are no keepers!"—Judy.

Don't forget that when you consult a married woman you are probably confiding in her husband also.

RED MARK SALE. Respectfully L. H. FIELD. Jackson, Mich