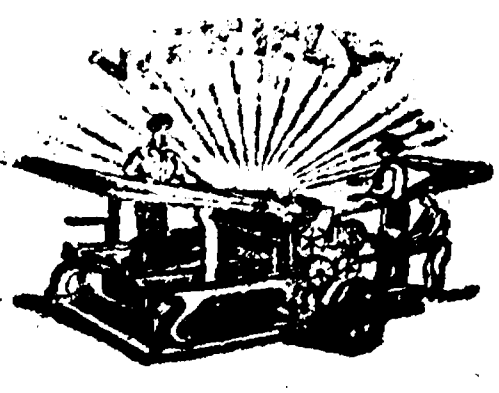


Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL XVII.

PINOKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO, MICH., THURSDAY, FEB. 2, 1899.

No. 5.

Big Farmer's Institute

Will Be Held in Howell This Week.

As announced in the Dispatch for several weeks back, arrangements have been made for a big farmer's institute in Howell on Friday and Saturday, Feb. 3 and 4.

Besides many local speakers and papers the following state speakers will be present: J. S. Woodward, Lockport, New York; F. F. Rogers, St. Clair county; L. C. Stairs, Lansing; E. A. Palmer, Kalamazoo county; Jason Hammond, Lansing; Miss Ellen Rushmore, Agricultural College.

Each of the above will give interesting talks on timely topics. Ex-Judge Cole will consider the law regulating the division of estates, wills, deeds, dowers, planting shade trees by the roadside, placing stone-piles and other obstructions in the highway also allowing noxious weeds to ripen and seed.

Different phases of the sugar beet law will be presented by W. P. Van Winkle. This is a subject that cannot but interest us. Let us all hear what Mr. Van Winkle has to say upon this subject.

While these are interesting for farmers, a part has been arranged for the ladies which will be the woman's section of the farmers' institute, to be held in the M. E. church Saturday afternoon, Feb. 4th beginning promptly at 1:30 p. m. Recitations, music, and one paper will be furnished by Livingston county ladies and girls. Miss Rushmore, of the Michigan Agricultural College, will give a demonstration cooking lecture which will be a new and we believe a very interesting treat to rural ladies. Cooking lessons are a popular fad to city ladies and let the country and village ladies see for themselves what such a lecture really is; she will explain her methods and give reasons while cooking.

MONTHLY REPORT

Of the Pinckney Public School for the month ending January 27

High School Department.
Whole number of days taught 15; grand total number of days attendance 563; average daily attendance 37; whole number belonging 41; aggregate tardiness 21; pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month: Mabel Sigler, Nellie Gardner, S. T. Grimes, Bill Monks, Robert Culhane, Ross Read, Cyrus Gardner, Kate Clark, Maude Richmond, Daisy Reason, Kate Birney, Lucy Swarthout, Blanche Graham, Minnie Monks, Iva Placeway, Lee Carr, Will Dunbar, Charles Pool.

STEPHEN DURFEE, PRINCIPAL.

Grammar Department.
Whole number of days taught 20; grand total number of days attendance 657; average daily attendance 33; aggregate tardiness 84; pupils neither absent nor tardy during the month:

Jolie Devereaux, May Jeffrey, Eva Grimes, Floris Moran.

C. L. GRIMES, TEACHER.

Intermediate Department.
Whole number of days taught 20; grand total number of days attendance 446.5; average daily attendance 476; whole number belonging 24; aggregate tardiness 42; pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month:

Fred Reed, Clyde Darrow, Lee Tiplady, Will Jeffreys, Elvira Durfee, Morley Vaughn, Matt Jeffreys, Ethel Durfee, Norma Vaughn.

EDITH CARR, TEACHER.

Primary Department—Whole number of days taught 20; grand total number days attendance 416.5; average daily attendance 208; whole number belonging 28; aggregate tardiness 40. Pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month:

Lucy Jeffreys, Steve Jeffreys, Bangs Richmond, JESSIE GIBBEN, Teacher.

"MAKING THE WORLD BETTER."

Prof. W. N. Ferris gives the next lecture on the Citizen's course, Feb. 18. Prof. Ferris is one of the leading, one of the most progressive educators of our state, his institution at Big Rapids being one of the most popular private schools, or colleges, in the west. There are few, if any, lecturers of our state who are in greater demand than Mr. Ferris; no stronger evidence of his popularity as an orator and a lecturer being necessary than the fact that last June, alone, he was called upon to deliver sixteen high school and college commencement addresses in this and adjoining states.

Prof. Ferris' lectures are of the type that not only interest, but tend to elevate and uplift mankind and help to make the world better. Those who miss hearing his lecture "Making the World Better" will deny themselves a rich intellectual treat.

INSTALLED OFFICERS.

The following officers were installed at the meeting of the Macabees of this place, on Friday evening of last week: Commander C. L. Campbell; Lieut. Com. P. W. Conway; R. K. C. L. Grimes; F. K. J. A. Caldwell; Chap. George Culy; Phys. H. F. Sigler; Surg. W. H. Goodrich; M. at A. I. S. P. Johnson, 1st M. of G, Chas. Root; 2nd M. of G. N. Whitcomb; Sent. E. L. Thompson; Picket G. Lambertson.

LOCAL NEWS.

G. W. Teeple was in Howell a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Jennie Sigler of Leslie is the guest of relatives at this place.

The Local Guards regular meeting next Wednesday evening, Feb. 8

There were no sessions in the High School department last week owing to the illness of Prof. Durfee.

F. L. Andrews and wife were in Detroit last Saturday attending a silver wedding. They returned Monday.

The W. C. T. U. meet at the home of Mrs. Dr. H. F. Sigler on Friday afternoon of this week. All interested are requested to be present.

The band boys are preparing to present the four-act drama, "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" on Tuesday, Feb. 14. Watch for bills.

By the number of papers that clipped the article last week from the dailies in regard to our electric road, evidently everyone is interested in the road.

L. E. Rose and wife of Bay City, visited relatives at this place the latter part of last week. They were on their way to California to spend a couple of months.

A party of little ones spent a very pleasant time at the home of Miss Lucy Culhane on Thursday of last week, the occasion being her eighth birthday.

Next Sunday evening, Feb. 5, the C. E. will hold a special meeting at the usual hour and will observe Christian Endeavor Day with appropriate exercises. Every one is cordially invited.

The lecture "The Yankee Volunteer" by Rev. Fr. Kelly at the opera house on Wednesday evening last drew out a large house and everyone was well pleased. Fr. Kelly is a very pleasing orator and speaks from experience of the great Yankee volunteer. Those who missed hearing him missed a treat.

There will be a special meeting of the Livingston county Association of Farmers' Clubs, at Howell the last day of this month, Feb. 25, at which time the subject of taxation, general and local, will be considered. Also the consideration of such practical bills in the state legislature as will benefit the interests of the farmer.

FOR

DRUGS,
BOOKS,

AND

SCHOOL

ALSO

SUPPLIES,

CROCKERY,

LAMPS,

AND

FANCY

ARTICLES,

CALL ON

F. A. SIGLER,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

WE CONTRACT
BINDING TWINE
AT 9 CENTS.

Last season we made contracts with our customers for Standard Twine at a reduced price which other dealers did not meet and as we have completed arrangements for 1899 with the Deering Harvester Co. for their Ideal Binders, Mowers and Binding Twine we are in position to save our customers money. Until further notice we will offer Standard Binding Twine at 9 CENTS PER POUND.

NOTICE—We must again call the attention of all our customers that have not settled BOOK ACCOUNTS and NOTES DUE as we must have all settled in the next 30 days.
January 1, 1899.

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4,

WE OFFER

A Good Coffee at 10c
Package of Raisins at 5c
9 bars Soap for 25c
10 lbs. Rolled Oats for 25c
To make room for our spring line of Ladies' Shoes to be in by February 15th, we offer for one week, February 4th to 11th our entire line less 25 per cent. All old style stock will be sold regardless of cost.
Sales positively CASH.

F. G. JACKSON.

Prices must continue to

Reduce Stock.

All odd lots of Wall Paper at 5c per double roll.

Come and get
Prices on
Shoes,
We are
bound to
Sell them.



Jenns Flannels at the same low prices.

Lots of them left.

Ladies' Fine Black Hose, Seamless and fast black

for 2c per pair.

Barnard & Campbell

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

A Whole Regiment of News Items From Michigan Towns

CAPTURED FOR BRIEF READING.

An Exciting Experience With a Wildcat at Standish—Members of the 31st Michigan Banqueted in Georgia—New Electric Roads at Grand Rapids.

Exciting Experience With a Wildcat.
An exciting fight with a wildcat occurred west of Standish a few days since. Mrs. Foran and her daughter Tessie were alone at home when they heard something striking the window. On investigation they found a large wildcat looking in. They raised the window a little and tried to push the animal off the sill, but the beast showed fight and the women started upstairs at a lively gait. Mr. Foran soon returned home, and taking in the situation, seized a piece of iron and made a pass at it, but the animal dodged the blow and was about to spring upon Foran when he delivered a second blow which knocked the wildcat off the window sill, killing it.

31st Michigan Banqueted.
It is probable the 31st Michigan will always remember Gen. Robt. E. Lee's birthday in the future. Their good friends of the 1st Georgia have given the day a new feature. At 12 o'clock on the date of his birth the regiment sat down, each company by itself, to tables loaded to their utmost with every good thing imaginable. All the Savannah members of the old 1st Georgia were out at camp in full force. The friendships made back in Chickamauga were renewed and talked over.

New Electric Roads.
Five electric railroad projects are under consideration by Grand Rapids capitalists, and it is thought that some of the lines will be built this season. The projected lines are to Holland, Kalamazoo, Hastings, Lansing and Belding, respectively. The Holland line is furthest advanced, and if satisfactory franchises can be secured, construction will begin in the spring to have the line ready for the summer resort traffic.

How Over a School Teacher.
One of the school districts in Colfax township, Oceana county, is all torn up over a first-class school district fight. It was started by the school board hiring a teacher who was not the choice of one faction. Charges were made against the board, and one member was fired in short order. As a result, certioraris and mandamus have been flying in the air, and the school has been temporarily closed.

Sold for One-Third Its Value.
The plant of the St. Johns Manufacturing Co., located at St. Johns, and valued at \$250,000, was sold under the hammer by Circuit Court Commissioner Marshall for \$80,000. Geo. E. Clifford, president of the Wachusett National bank, of Fitchburg, Mass., who represents about two-thirds of the creditors, was the purchaser. Creditors will get about 70 cents on the dollar. The factory will be kept running.

Saved by the Christian Science Doctrine.
The Christian Science treatment proved successful at Litchfield, after two physicians had given up the case. The case was one that baffled the physicians, from the fact that all medicines administered failed to allay the excruciating pains suffered by the patient, but the Christian Scientist banished all pain with only one treatment.

Buried Under a Load of Logs.
Harrison Blodgett, a well-known farmer, living about two miles east of Belding, was instantly killed by the upsetting of a load of logs. He was going down a hill with a wagon load of logs, when the wagon tongue broke and it upset. Blodgett was buried beneath the logs, which broke his back and crushed his skull.

Another Sugar Beet Factory.
The formation of a sugar company at Alma has been decided upon, papers have been drawn up and organization will soon be effected. The capitalization will be between \$400,000 and \$450,000. Stone is already being drawn, acreage is being pledged every day and the required amount will soon be obtained.

Rep. Schmidt Holds His Seat.
The election contest, Gardner against Schmidt, for the seat in the state house of representatives held by the latter, resulted in a victory for Schmidt, the complete recount of the city of Saginaw, giving him a majority of 37. The original vote as returned by the election canvassers gave him 13 majority.

A Dead Industry.
The Benton Harbor shipyard, where many of the finest tugs, propellers and galleys on the lakes have been built, has closed down. E. W. Heath, the owner, has accepted a position with a Buffalo concern. Steel vessels being built at the business of shipyards using wood.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Gov. Pingree has signed the following bills and resolutions: House concurrent resolution, relative to the passage of the bill in congress limiting the hours of service of laborers, working men and mechanics employed upon public works to eight hours per day; house concurrent resolution providing for the appointment of a representative of Michigan to attend to exhuming and transporting bodies of Michigan soldiers; house bill amending the act under which the bicentennial exposition of Detroit will be incorporated; senate bill authorizing the board of supervisors of Midland county to issue bonds.

Rep. Chamberlain's bill for relief of sick and indigent soldiers of the Spanish war is a good one. The tax proposed is not to exceed four 100ths of a mill on the equalized value of the property of the state. This, it is estimated, will realize \$45,000 a year. The prosecuting attorney, probate judge, county clerk and county treasurer of each county are to constitute a board to determine the needs of applicants. They can expend for such relief an annual amount on the basis mentioned above, sending vouchers to the auditor-general of the state.

By the adoption of the mileage resolution by the house it will certainly give the junketers a good fat grab, as each member of that committee could collect 10 cents per mile for their northern trip, making the total amount for each about \$150. The governor condemns the above resolution and argues that the drawing of mileage on these junketing trips is unconstitutional, and estimates the cost at \$15,000 if all house members go on the upper peninsula trip. He recommends that a fixed salary of \$750 be provided for legislators.

Rep. Burch assailed Gov. Pingree's message on the junket and says his criticism was unjust. The cost of the junket as estimated by the governor would cost the state \$25,000, and this Mr. Burch contends was greatly overestimated, as representatives had not drawn over 3 cents per mile in the lower peninsula and 4 cents in the upper peninsula for mileage and \$3 per day for expenses in the past 15 years.

Railroad Commissioner Wesselius will shortly have a bill introduced requiring all telegraph and telephone wires along the tracks of steam railroads placed underground where they cross the tracks. The present law requires constant inspection to see that wires are certain distance above ground. Nevertheless accidents frequently happen, particularly to railroad employes on top of freight cars.

The following bills have been passed in the house: Kerr's bill providing for an appointment of an assistant from each company in the 33d and 34th regiments to assist Mr. Kiplinger in removing bodies to Michigan; Chamberlain's bill for the relief of Michigan sick, disabled and needy soldiers and sailors of the Spanish-American war; Shepherd's bill for a bridge in Cheboygan county.

The peace jubilee committee has fixed on Feb. 15, the anniversary of the destruction of the Maine, as the date for the jubilee. The program will be popular in character. Gen. Duffield and other citizens of the state, connected with the war, will be invited to deliver short addresses. There will be patriotic songs and music.

For the first time the house went into committee of the whole when they tackled the bill relative to the plank road companies. The bill provides that the companies keep their roadways in such shape as is provided by law. The committee agreed to the bill.

The bill to take the place of that section of the present fish law, relative to the closed season, got a black eye in the first round. However, a motion for the appointment of a special committee of five to investigate the subject was adopted by a vote of 39 to 34.

The following bills have been passed in the senate: Giddings' bill providing for the expenses of the Soldiers' home for the first four months, by authorizing a loan from the general fund; Flood's bill for the protection of fish in Hamlin lake.

Rep. Brownell's bill providing for an assistant prosecuting attorney for Leapeer county, was placed on immediate passage, and passed unanimously, but a bill for a stenographer for the probate court failed of passage, and was referred.

Rep. Goodell is preparing a bill reducing the salaries of Wayne circuit judges from \$6,000 to \$4,000 to offset the expense of creating an extra judgeship.

The house tabled the report regarding stenographers, however, they did not decide not to have stenographic reports published in the Journal.

The Detroit Citizens Street Railway company of Detroit will fight Rep. McLeod's bill for the municipal ownership of street car tracks.

The Detroit Telephone company are trying to get a reduction in their taxes, and a delegation visited Lansing for that purpose.

A new uniform text book bill is in sight.

A Carriage Makers' association has been organized at Pontiac.

STATE GOSSIP.

Detroit has raised over \$221,000 for her proposed bicentenary exposition in 1901.

Judge Henry Hart, of Midland, is dead, aged 58. He had been ailing for several months.

The Quincy State bank, capitalized at \$20,000 have filed articles of association with the banking commissioner.

The Copper Range Co., of Houghton, is the latest copper company to incorporate. It is capitalized at \$9,500,000.

Michael J. Byrne, who was convicted at Muskegon of manslaughter, got five years in the Marquette state prison.

The work on Sturgis' new electric lighting plant will begin immediately, and will be pushed to completion as early as possible.

The table factory at St. Johns has started up again, and the plant, which is worth about \$250,000, is to be sold to satisfy creditors.

Athens is getting too big for the bucket brigade method of fire fighting, and a village fire department will probably be organized.

James Gay, of Adams, received the charge of a .22-caliber revolver in the abdomen while cleaning a gun. "Didn't know it was loaded."

Bay City fishermen are preparing to take a hand in the legislative fight for the repeal of the section of the fish laws providing for a closed season.

The Michigan condensed milk factory at Lansing received 423 barrels of milk in one day and used 10 tons of sugar in the process of condensing it.

Bad Axe people have firm belief in the idea that wearing sulphur in the shoes will prevent grip, so the whole town is treading around on brimstone.

Wife beating will probably not be a popular pastime in Cass county for awhile. One man who indulged in it was given five years in the state prison.

Pretty soon Spring lake, in Ottawa county, will come to be considered an unlucky spot. Eighteen persons have been drowned there in the past 10 years.

Several brick yards will be started near West Branch to supply brick for the new brick blocks to be built to replace the buildings burned in the recent fire.

The Prohibitionists of Branch county have issued a call for a mass convention to be held in the village of Quincy, Feb. 8, to elect delegates to the state convention.

James Govens, colored, Grand Rapids, is suing for divorce on scriptural grounds. His wife has a little daughter which he thinks is nearer white than morality allows.

John H. Gotshall, of Flint, has been found guilty of arson by a jury. He was charged with burning Lee & Aitkin's barn. He will appeal the case to the supreme court.

Military officers throughout the state who lost horses in the service have filed claims for payment. Unless the war department orders him to do so, Maj. Pickett will not allow a single claim.

The bondsmen of ex-County Treasurer Charles Cline, of Ogemaw county, have given notice to settle the balance he had in the defunct French bank, which was \$4,624.14, by the board of supervisors.

A new laundry has been placed in the University at Ann Arbor, which is claimed will save that institution between \$30 and \$40 per month, besides being a great convenience to the hospital service.

A 13-year-old boy of Albion, has been making counterfeit money by means of plaster molds. His principal product was pennies of lead, which he used to work the slot machines for gum and candy.

The village of Vernon enjoys an enviable reputation as a prominent point for the feeding and marketing of native and western sheep. The number handled there during the feeding season runs up in the thousands.

A dozen freight cars were ditched and an engine wrecked in a collision on the D. G. E. & W. railroad west of Ionia. A heavy freight coming down the incline collided with a switch engine drawing 20 empty cars. No one injured.

A suit for \$20,000 damages has been commenced by Mrs. Elizabeth Evans against Chas. Hill and Peter Tommiller. Complainant alleges they sold her husband liquor, making him drunk, which was responsible for his falling out of his wagon and breaking his neck, at Benton Harbor.

In the recent investigation of the books of the Iron county treasurer it was discovered that the county had never collected from the state the share the latter pays of the wildcat bounty. Nearly \$500 is due the county under this head, and steps will be taken to collect the money.

The recent snow storm was the most severe at Marquette, where the beautiful fall in large quantities, and was piled up in drifts by the heavy wind that was blowing until it reached a depth of 10 feet in many places. The storm was felt over the entire state, but was the most severe in the northern part.

FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE

By Telegraph Giving a Brief Resume of the Week's Events.

RELIABLE AND INTERESTING.

Things in the Philippines Begin to Look More War Like—Very Few Fugitives Benefitted by the Lapse of the Mexican Extradition Treaty.

The Natives are Aroused.
The members of the Filipino junta at Hong Kong have issued the following statement: "The purchase by the American authorities at Hong Kong of a number of steam launches for river work in the Philippine islands is high-handed, unnecessary and vexatious. Domiciliary visits throughout Manila are exasperating the Filipinos. Their suspicions are aroused by such actions. The dispatch of reinforcements is incompatible with peace and the appointment of a commission is only a pretext to gain time. The American secret police is acting offensively towards the Filipinos at Hong Kong, who are British subjects. The Filipino congress at Malolos has unanimously vetoed annexation."

From Manila: It is estimated that there are fully 30,000 Filipinos under arms, and it is said that there are nearly 50 Maxim guns at Malolos, some of them having been recently acquired. The Filipino military authorities are convinced they say, that the Americans will be unable to work effectively outside of Manila in the event of hostilities, hence they feel confident of the future. Many of the Filipino officers complain of alleged discourteous treatment upon the part of Americans at Manila.

The Mexican Extradition Treaty.

The Mexican extradition treaty has died a natural death. Its lapse finds a remarkably small number of fugitives from justice in either country to profit from the fact. So far as known at the state department, Santiago Morphy is the only Mexican fugitive now at large in the United States. In Mexico there is one American, James Temple, who is technically a fugitive from justice and against whom extradition proceedings are now in progress, the charge being unlawful homicide, and in his case there is reason to believe Mexico may grant extradition.

Aguinaldo Again Breaks Out.

A dispatch from Manila says: Aguinaldo proclaims the Philippine republic at Malolos. There was no public demonstration in Manila. The Spanish civil prisoners will be set free by the insurgents. Rival native authorities at Cebu are reported to be fighting, and the town is endangered. Aguinaldo's government cannot maintain order in the interior of Luzon and the native authorities are often murdered. If Aguinaldo commences hostilities against the Americans the northern provinces will probably attempt to shake off his yoke.

Regarding Cuba's Postal System.

A. W. Machen, general superintendent of the free delivery system, and chairman of the postal committee to Cuba to investigate conditions there, has returned. The cost of the postal service under the Spanish regime is approximately \$500,000 a year. It is estimated now that the stamp sales on the island under nominal conditions will foot up \$1,000 a day, or approximately \$365,000 annually. The receipts from the registry service is very likely to amount to about the Spanish total cost figures.

Over 400 Killed.

A late dispatch from Guayaquil says that a sanguinary battle has taken place between the revolutionists and the government forces at Sancaba. The fighting was desperate and the advantage remained finally with the government's army. The losses on both sides were heavy. More than 400 men were killed and 300 were wounded. Four hundred insurgents were taken prisoners. The rest of the defeated rebels fled toward the province of Bolivar, hotly pursued by the victorious troops of Alfaro.

Ex-Attorney-General Garland Dead.

Former Attorney-General A. H. Garland was stricken with apoplexy while addressing the United States supreme court and died within ten minutes. The occurrence came with startling and tragic unexpectedness, changing the usual calm and dignity of the court into temporary confusion, while the dying man was carried from the chamber in a futile effort to alleviate his condition. Deceased was born in Tip-top county, Tenn., June 11, 1832.

Germany's Exports.

The publication of official figures regarding Germany's exports show that the exports to the United States last year amounted to \$23,250,514 against \$27,237,086 for 1907. The decrease was almost wholly in sugar. The German spirits manufacturers have affected a pool.

SPANISH PRISONERS.

The Sick, Civil and Military Prisoners Have Been Released.

Advices from Madrid says: "Aguinaldo's attitude regarding the prisoners in the Philippines obliges the government to act cautiously in order to avoid a conflict with the United States. While endeavoring not to make the condition of the captives worse, the authorities do not like to countenance the private direct efforts of families who are disposed to offer ransoms for imprisoned friends. It is feared that this might lead to exorbitant Tagal pretensions for the remainder of the captives. The question causes the greatest anxiety, as recent news seems to show that the prisoners are being cruelly mistreated."

Later—Gen. Rios, the Spanish commander in the Philippines, announces that all the sick and maimed civil and military prisoners have been released by the Filipinos. The general added that he hopes the remainder of the prisoners would be liberated shortly.

Earthquake in Greece.

A strong seismic disturbance has been felt throughout the Peloponnese (the southern part of the kingdom of Greece), especially in the southwestern departments of the peninsula. All the houses in the town of Philatra, in the department of Messenia, on the Ionian coast, have been damaged and the inhabitants are obliged to camp out. Two villages in the vicinity of Philatra were completely destroyed, and the villages of Kyparissia and Staso were also practically destroyed. Much damage to property is reported from Navarino, and the shock was severely felt at Zante, the capital of the Ionian island. Fortunately the death rate was light.

Think He is a Smuggler.

A man who described himself as James M. Schaeffer and said that he was a steamship passenger agent for all the continental lines with his headquarters in Cleveland, has been arrested at Hoboken on suspicion of smuggling. In a belt around Schaeffer's waist were found diamond rings, lockets, stickpins and other articles of jewelry. Five pairs of ladies' kid gloves were also in the belt.

Relative to Those Islands.

A telegram with reference to the bill to authorize the sale of the Carolines and other islands says: The government, it is understood, will give the cortes an assurance that the islands will not be ceded to the United States, Great Britain or Japan. It is expected that the other nations besides Germany will bid for naval stations in the Mariana islands and perhaps also in the Carolines.

Victim of a Lunatic.

Ira Crandall, aged 70, a blind farmer, was pounded to death with an ax wielded by Emmet Bouton, a crazy resident of Corry, Pa. Bouton had been in the insane asylum for a year, but was discharged some time ago, pronounced cured. Suddenly he again became violently insane and attacked Crandall with an ax, literally cutting him to pieces. Bouton has been locked up.

Tortured With a Red Hot Poker.

Mrs. Mary Bretz has been arrested at Chicago on a warrant sworn out by her stepdaughter, Maggie Bretz, a 14-year-old girl, who charged the stepmother with using a red hot poker as a means of chastisement. The alleged motive for this advanced course in cruelty is said to be a desire on the part of Mrs. Bretz to drive the girl from home.

A New System of Government.

Regarding the new system of government for Soudan the London Standard says: It is reasonably certain that some diplomatic trouble will follow. The sultan will probably protest against the ostentatious neglect of his suzerain title and France doubtless will leave nothing undone to nurse displeasure of the porte into a serious international ferment.

Bad News From the Gold Fields.

The situation at Dawson City is gloomy. The number of sick is increasing and the six hospitals are full and the death rate has been almost as great as in the summer. It is estimated that \$9,000 a month will be required to pay for the treatment of indigent patients, and the authorities at Washington have been asked for aid.

New Use for the X-Rays.

As the result of a number of experiments with X-rays in Chicago, it is asserted that the rays are to become a medium through which reason may be restored to insane persons. It has been found that by the rays brain tumors, responsible for many cases of alienation of mind, can be located.

Three Killed in a R. R. Wreck.

A collision between two C. & G. W. freight trains at North Hanover, Ill., caused the deaths of three trainmen. The wreck was caused by a misunderstanding of orders.

Earl Foule's Death.

William Henry, Earl Foule's son, aged 72. It is probable that the occasion to the title and estates will be disputed. The deceased earl was thrice married.

DICK RODNEY;

or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"In a moment his blue shirt was off and placed on the lift of the foreyard. This meant, Mr. Rodney, that as merchant seamen we appealed to the man-of-war for protection, and wanted an armed boat's crew. Thank heaven, such an appeal is never made in vain by a poor Jack of any country to a British man-of-war, but the lubberly Spaniards never noticed the signal, or if so, never heeded it."

"The Yankee skipper uttered a fierce laugh.

"Douse that shirt and come down, you sir," he thundered out; "down instantly, or I will shoot you like a coon."

"But, desperate with fear, the poor fellow now stood upon the yard, and while one hand grasped the topping lift, with the other he waved his shirt to the Spaniards. I heard the crack of a pistol, and next moment he fell a quivering mass upon the deck, stone dead, shot by the revolver.

"That will teach you to make signals from my ship, you varmint, snivelled the merciless skipper, giving the body a kick, 'and as for you,' he continued, addressing me, and ramming home his words with an oath; but before he could get further I leveled him on the deck by a blow from a hand-spike, and tossed his knife and revolver overboard.

"His right arm was broken. There was a great row about all this before the Alcalde when we got into harbor; our bell was unshipped and our canvas unrent by a party of Spanish marines; but the captain crossed the Alcalde's hand with silver or gold, and there was an end of it. There was an end of my engagement, too; for the Yankee weathered me about my salary, seized my chest, my quadrant, even an old silver watch which my mother gave me to make me comfortable, when I first went to sea, and then turned me out of the ship.

"So with nothing except a Mexican dollar in my pocket, but followed by my Newfoundland dog Hector, I found myself on a wet and dusty evening on the great quay of Matanzas, which faces the bay that opens into the Gulf of Florida.

"Low alike in spirits and funds, I had to endure being jostled by negro porters, scowled at by alguazils, ordered about by red-capped and black-bearded Spanish sentries, who were shirtless and tattered, and whose brown uniforms and red worsted epaulettes tainted the very sea breeze with the odor of garlic and coarse tobacco.

"The sun had set behind clouds as red as blood. The bay was all of a deep brown tint, and the shores were black or purple. I was very sad at heart, and thought it hard that I, a British seaman, should be there an outcast, and all my kit reduced to the clothes on my back, in the very place where the same flag that Pococke and Albemarle hoisted on Havana, and brought all the Don Spaniards on their knees in old King George's time.

"However, that would neither find me supper or a bed. I lost or missed my Newfoundland dog Hector, and in the bitterness of my heart I banned the poor animal for ingratitude in leaving me. Just as I was looking about for a humble posada, where a moiety of my dollar might procure me a bed, a man stumbled against me.

"Look alive, cucumber shanks," said he, angrily, in English.

"Do you take me for a negro?" I asked, fiercely.

"You are grimy enough for anything," said he; and after being a night in the Alcalde's lockup house, I certainly was not the cleanest of men; but now it seemed as if the voice of the stranger was familiar to me. I examined his features.

"What," I exclaimed, "Hislop—Jack Hislop, is this you?"

"'Tis I, Jack Hislop, certainly," replied the other, who proved to be my old friend, Marc's father; "but who the deuce are you?"

"Your old shipmate, Sam Weston, who sailed with you for many a day in the Good Intent of Port Glasgow."

"For a moment his tongue seemed absent without leave."

"What, you Sam Weston—English Sam, as we called you—adrift here at Matanzas among these Spanish land-crawls?"

"Aye, adrift sure enough," said I, as we shook hands heartily, and then adjourned to a tavern, when I told him all about my quarrel with the Yankee and my present hopeless condition, over a glass of non-nor-west.

"I have a brig here on the grid-iron, requiring, for we lost some of her copper in scragging a rock near the Tortugas shoal. All my crew are of course ashore, and at present I am residing with a friend," said Hislop;

"but I can find permanent quarters for you till you get a berth. Do you see that craft out there in the bay?"

"The polacca brig, about a mile off?"

"Yes. Well, she is consigned to my owner, but was found adrift, abandoned by all her crew except two, about fifty miles off, half way between this and the Salt Key Bank. I have charge of her now, and there you may sleep every night if you choose. What say you to that?"

"That I thank you, old shipmate, with all my heart, but—"

"What?"

"I have heard of that polacca, and that two of her crew who remained on board—"

"Were dead; yes, true enough. They were found in their berths, one on the starboard, and the other on the port side of the cabin. But what of that? I buried them off the point of Santa Cruz, and there they sleep sound enough, believe me, each with a couple of cold shot at his heels. Here is the key of the companion hatch, and take my revolver with you, for picaros are pretty common hereabouts."

"Thanks, Hislop," said I; "but how am I to get on board?"

"Scull over to her in the punt that is moored beside the quay. When on board make yourself quite at home, for the agent and I left plenty of grog, beef, biscuits and tobacco in the cabin. On the morrow I'll overhaul you, in the forenoon watch. Till then, good-by; and before I could say anything more old Jack was gone, and I found myself alone on the stone mole, with the key of the polacca's companion in my hand.

"There seemed nothing for me but to accept the temporary home thus offered; so, in the hope that it might lead to something better, I stepped into the light punt, cast loose the painter, and after a few minutes' vigorous sculling found myself on the lonely dock of the silent polacca.

"Her canvass was unrent; most of the running rigging had also been taken off her and stowed away—so her tall and taper spars stood nakedly up from the straight rush deck, with a sharp rake aft.

"Thick banks of dark-blue clouds were coming heavily up from the Gulf of Florida. The air was hot and sulphurous; some drops of rain, warm and broad as doubloons, began to splash upon the deck and to make circles on the sea; while at the far edge of the horizon a narrow streak of bright moonlight, against which the waves were seen chasing each other, glittered through the flying scud, the bottom of which was uplifted in the offing, like a dark curtain that was battered and rent.

"Then a flash of red lightning, tipping the waves with fire, shone, but to be replaced by instant darkness, and all became black chaos to seaward, save where a pale-green beacon burned steadily at Santa Cruz, on the western side of the bay.

"These signs prognosticated a rough night, but I was glad to perceive that the polacca was well moored at stem and stern; so I unlocked the companion door and descended, not without a shudder, into the dark and cold cabin, where the dead men had been found, and where all was silence and gloom.

"I struck a lucifer match; my teeth chattered; and while groping about for a candle, to make myself comfortable for the night, I began to wish I had remained on shore.

"I found a ship-lantern with the fag-end of a candle in it, and this, when lighted, enabled me to take a survey of the cabin; which stood on the table and when looking about, found my eyes wander so incessantly to the side berths in which the dead Spaniards had been found, that at last I almost fancied their pale sharp profiles and rigid figures were visible in the flickering light of the candle.

"Come," said I, "Sam Weston—this will never do! Are you a man, or have you become a child again?"

"Another application—a long one, too—to the rum jar, and I wrapped some bunting, a rug, and a pea-jacket that lay on the locker, round me, and lay down on the cabin floor to sleep; and scarcely had I stretched myself there when the candle flared up, and, after casting some strange kaleidoscopic figures on the beams overhead, through the perforated lantern-top—went out!

"I was in total darkness now, but more awake than ever.

"I felt as if in a great floating coffin, but heard no sound except the gurgle of the sea under the counter, or the splash of the stars warp, as it whipped the water occasionally.

"I kept my eyes closed resolutely, and determined, perhaps, to sleep, and not to wake till morning; but still I

could not help thinking of the two poor fellows who had died in the berths of that cold, dark, and silent cabin, and had been tossed to and fro so long upon the sea before they received Christian burial.

"Which had died first—the man in the larboard, or he in the starboard berth? Why were they thus abandoned? What had they said to each other? What messages had they sent to wife, to father, or mother? What tale of love to repeat—of guilt to reveal—messages given by the dead to the dead, and never delivered!

These thoughts crowded upon me till I almost imagined the dead men lay there still, and that they might rise up and give their last messages to me.

Then I heard a sound in the forehold. It made my blood curdle! Was it caused by rats? Perhaps they had fed on the dead Spaniards and now were come to take a nibble at me. Rats were bad enough, but ghosts were worse. I took a third and last pull at the Jamaica jar; said my prayers over again, with more than usual devotion, adding thereto the wish that I should soon have a sparkling craft of my own.

"Still the idea of the two dead men, with their pale faces and unclosed eyes, would come before me again and again, and I could have groaned but for dread of some similar response that might make my heart wither up and my flesh creep. And creep it soon did; for, just as this horrid idea of an overstrained fancy, fostered by imagination and fashioned out of the silence and darkness, became strongest within me, what were my emotions—how painful the throbbing of my heart—on beholding a strange, green, ghastly light glimmering about, and playing within each of the side berths.

"While shrinking into a corner of the cabin, with eyeballs straining, I gazed at them alternately with a species of horrid fascination. The two lights were weird, wavering and pale; they seemed to me as two warnings from the land of spirits, for they played upon the curtain and in the recess of each berth, port and starboard in which a dead man had been found. And while these lights shone, there came upon my ear the palpable sound of a heavy breathing and snorting, as from the oppressed chest of some one, close by me.

"I placed my hands upon my eyes and on my ears to shut out these horrid lights and sounds; but when I looked again the former had disappeared, and all was opaque darkness.

"On putting forth my hand to rise, a cry of uncontrollable terror escaped me—a yell that rang in wild echoes through the silent polacca—when my fingers came in contact with something icy, and then a cold, clammy, and wet head of hair!

"Then two glistening eyes seemed to peer and to glare into mine!

"In horror and bewilderment, and followed by something, I knew not what, I sprang up the companion, and, half fainting, reached the deck of the polacca. Then I turned to find that the object which had excited so much dismay was no other than my poor dog Hector, which had swam off to the brig in pursuit of me.

"The eyes that in the dark seemed to glare into mine, were his; the icy object, from which my fingers shrank, was his honest black nose; and what seemed a wet head of hair, was his own curly front; while the lights—the mysterious lambent lights—that had flickered about the dead men's berths, proved to be nothing more than the green beacon on the promontory of Santa Cruz, which shone at times through the two stern windows of the polacca.

"Being moored with the chain cable ahead and a manilla warp from her port quarter to a buoy astern, she swung to and fro a little with the ebb and flow of the tide; hence the oscillation which caused the moving gleams that terrified me.

"Ha! ha!" said I, on descending into the cabin, a wiser and a more sleepy man, "scared by my own dog Hector! I have been as great a gull as ever touched salt water."

"A fortnight afterwards I shipped with old Jack Hislop as second mate, and the fifteenth day saw us running before a smart topgallant breeze into the Gulf of Florida, bound with a cargo of rum, sugar and molasses for the Clyde.

"So that is my ghost yarn. It conveys a moral, does it not? Order them to strike the bell forward, Hislop, call the watch; see how her head bears, and let us turn in."

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(To be continued.)

A Peer Showing.

"No," declared Horace Hardrocks, "I cannot consent to let you marry my daughter. A man who confesses bankruptcy as you did shall never become a member of my family if I can help it."

"But," Albert Aillingham protested, "many another man has gone into bankruptcy and still come out all right. Some of our ablest financiers have had that experience." "Very true, but that will never happen in your case. You have no financial ability whatever. Your assets were only \$4,000 less than your liabilities."

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

The river and harbor bill has been completed. It carries appropriations for the ensuing fiscal year aggregating \$12,503,138, and in addition to this continuing contracts are authorized aggregating \$16,791,538. Other conditional appropriations contingent upon securing certain results, amount to \$770,000, but the payments on these would probably be postponed beyond the ensuing year. Of the above amount Michigan gets \$2,638,178, which is divided as follows: Cash for harbors, \$573,000; new continuous contracts for three harbors, \$615,000; cash for rivers, \$394,560; new continuous contracts for Hay lake and Detroit river \$1,055,618.

The house coinage, weights and measures committee has made a favorable report on the substitute for Rep. Hill's bill to fix the standard of value in the United States and for other purposes. The bill provides in substance that the standard of value in the United States shall be the gold dollar, that all contracts existing and in the future shall be computed in reference to that standard, that there shall be established in the treasury a department of issue and redemption, that the greenbacks shall be retired and upon retirement that gold bills shall be substituted therefor.

By request of the secretary of the treasury the war department has ordered the American officials in Porto Rico to enforce the Chinese exclusion laws of this country in Porto Rico. Under this regulation no Chinaman can be admitted to Porto Rico without compliance with the laws of the United States. Chinamen will be allowed to go backward and forward between this country and Porto Rico without restriction. They will not be allowed to go from Cuba to Porto Rico.

The shipping bill, providing a system of bounties for American ships, has been favorably acted on by the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries. The vote was on party lines, the Democratic members opposing a report. Amendments were made embodying in suggestions by ex-Senator Edmunds in behalf of the shipping interests.

The senate spent one whole day in executive session wrangling over the promotion of Sampson and Schley and other naval officers engaged in the Santiago campaign. The main talk was over the policy of advancement, and the navy department and the whole system was attacked, but nothing only talk was accomplished.

The only action of public importance in the house was the passage of the bill to extend the navigation laws of the United States to the Hawaiian islands. One of the provisions of the bill grants American registers to all vessels flying the Hawaiian flag owned by Hawaiian citizens, July 7, 1898.

A resolution offered by Mr. Caffery (La.), requesting from the President any information he may have received from agents or representatives of the so-called Philippine republic relative to conditions in the Philippine islands, was adopted.

After spending 45 minutes in executive session the senate decided to vote on the peace treaty with Spain Feb. 6. A portion of each day's session previous to that date will be spent in executive session discussing the treaty.

The senate committee on commerce has agreed to report favorably Senator Hanna's steamship subsidy bill. A few amendments have been made to the bill but not such as to change the character of the measure.

It now looks as though the one dollar lumbermen would be winners, but would have to accept a compromise of \$1.60, and this the Canadians say would not be of any advantage to them whatever.

There was no obstruction and pension bills were passed with great dispatch. In all exactly 50, most of them senate bills, were passed. No prominent people were beneficiaries.

A house joint resolution was passed re-appointing James B. Angell, of Michigan, as one of regents of the Smithsonian Institution.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades...	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2	41 1/2 @ 42 1/2	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	55 @ 56	40 @ 41	5 @ 5 1/2
Chicago—			
Best grades...	56 @ 57 1/2	42 @ 43	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	54 @ 55 1/2	41 @ 42	5 @ 5 1/2
Detroit—			
Best grades...	41 @ 42 1/2	40 @ 41	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	39 @ 40 1/2	39 @ 40	5 @ 5 1/2
Buffalo—			
Best grades...	41 @ 42 1/2	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	39 @ 40 1/2	3 1/2 @ 3 3/4	5 @ 5 1/2
Cleveland—			
Best grades...	40 @ 41 1/2	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	38 @ 39 1/2	3 1/2 @ 3 3/4	5 @ 5 1/2
Cincinnati—			
Best grades...	42 @ 43 1/2	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	40 @ 41 1/2	3 1/2 @ 3 3/4	5 @ 5 1/2
Pittsburg—			
Best grades...	50 @ 51 1/2	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
Lower grades...	48 @ 49 1/2	3 1/2 @ 3 3/4	5 @ 5 1/2

GRAIN, ETC.			
Wheat	Corn	Oats	No. 1 white
No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 1 white	
New York 80 @ 81 1/2	61 @ 62 1/2	27 @ 28 1/2	27 @ 28 1/2
Chicago 78 @ 79 1/2	57 @ 58 1/2	25 @ 26 1/2	25 @ 26 1/2
Detroit 71 @ 72 1/2	56 @ 57 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2
Toledo 71 @ 72 1/2	56 @ 57 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2
Cincinnati 70 @ 71 1/2	55 @ 56 1/2	23 @ 24 1/2	23 @ 24 1/2
Cleveland 71 @ 72 1/2	56 @ 57 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2
Pittsburg 71 @ 72 1/2	56 @ 57 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2
Buffalo 71 @ 72 1/2	56 @ 57 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2	24 @ 25 1/2
*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$6 1/2 per ton. Potatoes, 5c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 7c per lb; turkeys, 9c; ducks, 7c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 3c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 14c per lb; creamery, 12c.			

That Pimple

On Your Face is There to Warn You of Impure Blood.

Painful consequences may follow a neglect of this warning. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will purify your blood, cure all humors and eruptions, and make you feel better in every way. It will warm, nourish, strengthen and invigorate your whole body and prevent serious illness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price 50 cents. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

History tells us that the ancient Egyptians honored a cat when dead. The ancient Egyptians were wise in their day and generation.

A Single Dose of "Five Drops" will benefit you for a gripe—its use a few days will cure you. See their advertisement in another column of this paper, containing strong testimonials.

The poor man must go out and weather the storm, while the rich man can stay at home and storm at the weather.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

The man who spent the summer constructing air castles is now trying to borrow heat for the air.

Health for Ten Cents. Cascarets make bowels and kidneys act naturally, destroy microbes, cure headache, biliousness and constipation. All druggists.

A coal dealer says: "As we journey through life we must live by the weight."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. The genuine has L. H. Q. on each tablet.

Some of the so-called pugilists should try a scrap-iron tonic.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

A sharp pencil is sure to make its mark in the world.

SYRUP OF FIGS



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

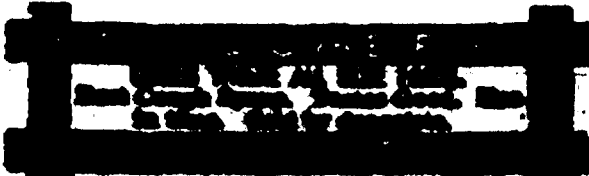
is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine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

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



It Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and a sure relief in advanced stages. It is a certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. It is a certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. It is a certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages.



Interesting Items.

Three gentlemen from Ann Ar were brought before Justice Raymour yesterday and fined \$7.20 each for spearing fish through the ice on Strawberry lake in Hamburg township.—Democrat.

Charles Wilcox, of the Howell water works, received an alligator, Monday, January 23rd, from the "Sunny South," a gift of Thomas Calvert and Fred Pearson, two Howell boys of Co. M, 35th Regiment Mich.—Republican.

The dredge completed the operations on the cedar river last week and the boat is now being removed to the Shiawassee river, near Howell, where Mr. Harding has a contract for dredging that stream for several miles.—Fowlerville Review.

This is the month in which the fourteenth day has so much interest for the young people. Cupid will be out this year with all his duplicity and many a heart will throb violently by some token received. The soldier boy will come in with his share this year.

The Michigan Telephone Company evidently intends making large extensions of its service in this state as it has made contracts for the purchase of 1,000,000 pounds of copper wire and 75,000 cedar poles, besides 100,000 feet of cable. The cost of this new material will run up into the hundreds of thousands.

It is now announced that the electric road from Lansing to Ann Arbor is an assured fact. It would appear to us that perhaps Stockbridge might now, with justice to herself investigate and see what inducements are required to have the road come this way.—Stockbridge Sun. Pretty late Bro. Gildart—ought to have spoke sooner.

The South Lyon Excelsior offers a years subscription to the person sending in the correct answer to the following problem:

"What are the dimensions of a square field of land which when enclosed by a fence eight rails high (two lengths of rails the rod) that there shall be as many acres in the field as there are rails in the fence."

A woman down in the southern part of the state advertised for a husband early last spring. She got him; he enlisted and went away to Cuba, was killed and she drew \$3,000 insurance. Besides that she caught on to a pension of \$12 a month, and still people can be found in this enlightened age who say that it does not pay to advertise.

Hamburg fruit growers have an association, called the Hamburg Fruit Association. The object of the organization is the looking after the marketing of fruit, buying packages and looking after freight rates, etc. The thought is that by concerted action they can care for their interests better. It is offered as follows: Prdsident, A. J. Sawyer; vice president, Geo. E. Winans; secretary, Geo. W. Merrill; treasurer, Burton Boyce.

The February Ladies' Home Journal offers more than the expected variety of literary and pictorial features. It opens with an article by Mrs. Battington Booth, taking the reader through

State prisons, pointing out the awfulness of prison life, and the hopelessness of a released prisoner's efforts to gain unaided a place where he can get a livelihood. The story touches the heart and will attract wide spread interest. Mrs. Lew Wallace writes of "The Murder of the Modern Innocents," a powerful and convincing protest against the over education of children. "The Story of New York's Social Life" gives interesting glimpses of Gotham society and "The Largest Ranch in the World" describes a Texas pasture as large as two States of our Union. The three serials, "The Girls of Camp Arcady," Miss Wilkins' "The Jamesons in the country," and "The Minister of Carthage" continue with dash and a successful interest.

Circuit court for this county convenes at Howell tomorrow and the following men are called as jurors:

- Oceola—William Rector, Bela Scott, Marion—James M. Smith, Wm O'Neal. Unadilla—Elmer Braley, H. O. Fick. Putnam—Thomas Turner, C. O. Hinchey. Brighton—Joseph Purcy, Jr., Wm. W. Pentlin. Conway—Henry C. Benjamin, Calvin Kingsley. Genoa—Cornelius Timmons, J. Grostick. Handy—Carl Damman, Eugene Bell. Iosco—M. B. Beach, William Armstrong. Deerfield—N. F. Richardson, Richard Hunt. Tyrone—John Trollman, Frank Mehlburg. Cohoctah—John Teller, Frank H. Curtis. Howell—Eurias Marr, Frank Briley. Green Oak—Edward Lawton, William Dunlap. Hartland—Sidney Lyons. Hamburg—Charles Crawford.

Largest Ranch In The World

Its Area Is Greater Than That of Rhode Island and Delaware Combined

"It seems natural that the largest ranch in the world should be found in the largest State of the Union—Texas," writes Wm. Clinton in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "Indeed, this ranch is so extensive that some States could not contain it. Connecticut, for example, could not hold it by several thousand acres. The two States of Rhode Island and Delaware combined could not contain this immense ranch, which consists of three million acres, or about five thousand sq miles.

"About a dozen years ago, when Texas needed a new State capitol, the Legislature adopted a novel novel plan to get it. A promise was held forth that a vast tract of unappropriated land would be given in exchange for a suitable granite building at Austin. A note there was prompted by this offer were experts Charles B. Farwell and his brother John who ultimately formed a syndicate in Chicago and took upon themselves the responsibility of erecting the proposed capitol. The project of the agreement appeared to have been carried out to the satisfaction of the State, and in due time they came into the possession of the immense domain now known as the X. I. T. ranch."

The ranch is located in the extreme northwest corner of the Panhandle of Texas, the largest ranch in the world, has an area of five thousand square miles. Its herds of cattle aggregate 120,000 head, beside 1,500 horses, and the calf crop branded in 1897 exceeded 31,000. Surprising as it may seem, all the ranch is done by 125 men, one man to every 24,000 acres

WILHELMINA'S DIAMONDS,

Romantic Story of the Family Heir Looms That Were Stolen.

The diamonds worn by the young queen of Holland on the occasion of her enthronement record a curious episode in criminal history. On the night of Sept. 25, 1829, Holland and Belgium being at that date still under one crown, a party of audacious burglars broke into the royal palace at Brussels and carried off the jewels of the princess of Orange, then away at the seaside. The most active investigations failed to give any clew to the identity of the thieves. A reward of £2,000 elicited no information until more than a year later, when a Frenchman named Roumage called on the Dutch minister at New York, and undertook, in consideration of a promise in writing to pay him the sum mentioned, to point out the hiding place of the jewels. An Italian, Polari by name, had brought them across the Atlantic and had confided to his mistress that they were buried near Brooklyn. In the place indicated the diamonds were found, but not all of them. Roumage and the lady had bolted to Europe, a portion of the plunder being still concealed in Belgium. Caught by the police they gave up their booty, and so Queen Wilhelmina appeared yesterday in the family heirlooms.—London Chronicle.

Bananas as Food for Typhoid Patient.

After a long experience with typhoid patients, a foreign specialist maintains that the best food for them is the banana. He explains by stating that in this disease the lining membrane of the small intestine becomes intensely inflamed and engorged, eventually beginning to slough away in spots, leaving well-defined ulcers, at which places the intestinal walls become dangerously thin. Now, a solid food, if taken into the stomach, is likely to produce perforation of the intestines, dire results naturally following, and this being the case, solid foods, or those containing a large amount of in nutritious substances, are to be avoided as dangerous. But the banana, though it may be classed as a solid food, containing, as it does, some 95 per cent nutrition, does not possess sufficient waste to irritate the sore spots; nearly the whole amount taken into the stomach is absorbed, giving the patient more strength than can be obtained from other food.

Barbarous Grammar.

The writer of a book of travels, telling of the insect pests encountered in British Guiana, makes a statement of which is the best that can be said is that it is probably not so bad as it sounds. "One lady that I knew, whilst busy at her toilet, felt something crawling on her shoulder. She screamed and called her husband, and he had just time to knock the centipede off before biting her in the neck."

Caught the Tartar.

"Poor Gayboy used to think that advertising paid." And doesn't he now? "No. You see, he advertised for a wife in a matrimonial paper—and got one."

THROUGH THE POLAR ICE.

Belief That North Pole May Be Reached in That Way.

The idea of Admiral Makaroff, the Russian explorer, that a powerful steamer can be forced directly to the North pole is rather startling, yet it has a basis of experience. Ice-breakers have been used since 1864 in Russia, and in their improved American form, with two screws at the stern and one at the stem, have been made more powerful, so that the Ste. Marie, of 3,000 horsepower, easily sails through ice two and one-half feet thick, piercing ice walls 15 feet high. Even more powerful vessels have been made lately. Considering Nansen's observation that Arctic ice walls seldom reach a height of 25 feet, and that all the ice not melted is greatly weakened in summer, Admiral Makaroff believes that an ice-breaker of 20,000 horse-power should penetrate to the pole in 12 days from latitude 78 degrees north, forcing a passage through ice from four to seven feet thick. In practice he would use two smaller special ice-breakers, as their power can be combined when necessary.

Heavier Bicycles.

The increase in weight of the '98 wheels and the models for '99 has excited a good deal of comment in scientific and mechanical circles. Just why the bicycle should be made heavier experts are unable to determine, except that it may be in consequence of public judgment which is, in fact, but the reaction from the mania for the light wheels of a couple of years ago. There is, according to the best authorities, no reason why bicycles should be made heavier than heretofore. At one time some extremely fine models were gotten out which weighed between seventeen and eighteen pounds. These were racing wheels exclusively, while the light roadsters, with or without brakes, were anywhere from twenty to twenty-five pounds. Of course, the extremely fine quality required for the very lightest wheels is expensive, and the demand for cheaper wheels has been used, whether or not admits of very little argument as the reason for increase in weight.

Secession from Vegetarianism.

There has been an important wholesale secession from the ranks of the vegetarians. The entire Dominican order in England has received permission from Rome to eat flesh four days a week instead of perpetually abstaining as heretofore. In cases of ill-health or specially hard work meat is to be allowed six days a week. This important decision has been arrived at after the closest medical and official scrutiny as to the effects of perpetual abstinence from meat in a variable climate like that of England. The result is that vegetarianism has been declared incompatible with good work.

Shift the Alarm.

Agent—This is the finest protection in the world. The burglar no sooner enters the house than it gives you the alarm. Mr. Hussiff—Haven't you got one that will alarm the burglar?

Journalists Were Treated Well.

Journalists are well received in Holland. It is said that at least 200 newspapers sent correspondents to Holland during the coronation week, and a committee, with a member of the states general at its head, and the burgomaster of Amsterdam among its active promoters, arranged themselves for their comfort. A house was taken to serve them as a sort of club during their stay. Each duly accredited journalist received an elegant sort of pocketbook containing his own photograph, with a permit to attend all the public ceremonies and to travel gratuitously over all railways within the kingdom.

VICK'S SEEDS

Bulbs and Plants have gone to thousands of satisfied customers for half a century, and to celebrate the 50th year in business, we have issued a special Golden Wedding Edition of

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

which is a work of art. 24 pages lithographed in colors, 4 pages souvenir, nearly 100 pages filled with hand-drawn half-tone illustrations of Flowers, Vegetables, Plants, Fruits, etc., elegantly bound in white and gold. A marvel in catalogue making; an authority on all subjects pertaining to the garden, with care for the same, and a descriptive catalogue of all that is desirable. It is too expensive to give away indiscriminately, but we want everyone interested in a good garden to have a copy, therefore we will send Vick's Garden and Floral Guide with a DUE BILL for 25 cents' worth of seed for 15 cents. Tells how credit is given for full amount of purchase to buy other goods. Vick's Little Gem Catalogue. A perfect little gem of a price list. It is simply the Guide condensed, finely illustrated, and in FREE handy shape, making it convenient and valuable for reference.

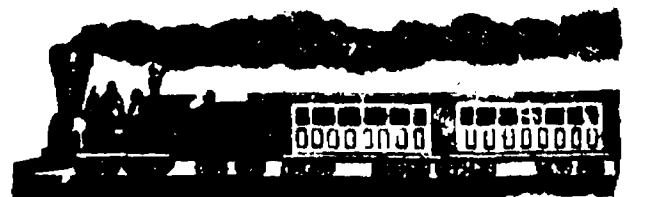
Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, enlarged, improved, and up to date on all subjects relating to Gardening, Horticulture, etc. Regular price 50 cents a year. Special 1899 offer—the Magazine for one year and Vick's Garden and Floral Guide for only 25 cents.

Our New Plan of selling Vegetable Seeds gives you more for your money than any other seed house in America.

James Vicks Sons ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Ten Million Wheelmen. It is stated by competent authority that there are ten million people in America who are bicycle riders. Probably each one gets an average of one hurt in a season and that is just when Henry & Johnson's Arnica & Oil Ointment gets in its good work. Nothing has ever been made that will cure a bruise, cut or sprain so quickly. Also removes pimples, sunburn tan or freckles. Clean and nice to use. Take it with you. Costs 25c per bottle. Three times as much in a 50c bottle. We sell it and guarantee it to give good satisfaction or money refunded.

F. A. Sigler.



Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System. Time Table in effect, November 13, 1898. M. A. L. DIVISION - WESTBOND. No. 27 Passenger, Pontiac to Jacksonconnection from Detroit 9 44 a m No. 43 Mixed, Lenox to Jacksonconnection from Detroit 4 45 p m All trains daily except Sunday. EAST BOUND. No. 30 Passenger to Pontiac and Detroit 5 11 p m No. 44 Mixed to Pontiac and Lenox 7 55 a m All trains daily except Sunday. No. 39 connection at Pontiac for Detroit. No. 44 connection at Pontiac for Detroit andfor the west on D & M R R E. H. Hughes, W. J. Black, A G P & T Agent, Agent, Chicago, Ill. Pinckney.

Eyes Examined Free. Consult F. E. Gifford, the Eye Specialist about your eyes. Third year in Howell. Office over Jewett's Hardware store. Howell, Mich.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halsted, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in the army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of the battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Bring original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low price. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. In-pal, trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address: F. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Bldg, Chicago.

THE DAVIS MACHINE CO. SELL THE BEST SEWING MACHINES ON EARTH Direct to the consumer at factory prices. THE LIBERTY \$22.80 THE STERLING \$20.85 THE RESCUE \$18.45 THE FAVORITE \$12.95 VERY LIBERTY WARRANTED 10 YEARS IN OLD ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE HOUSE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through HUNT & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a Year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. HUNT & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Davis Machine Co., Chicago. Baby Carriages 125 styles to select from. From \$3.50 up. The cheapest because of the best. Send Stamp for Special Catalogue.



BRITISH MEDICAL INSTITUTE

303 East Main St., Jackson Mich.

Treats All Diseases of Men and Women.

WEAK MEN restored to vigor and vitality. Organs of the body which have been weakened by disease, overwork, excess or indiscretions restored to full power, strength and vigor by our new and original system of treatment.

Hundreds of testimonials bear evidence of the good results obtained from our methods of treating all forms of chronic disease.

We Treat and Cure

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| Catarah. | Bladder Troubles. |
| Asthma. | Loss of Vitality. |
| Bronchitis. | Dyspepsia. |
| Rheumatism. | Constipation. |
| Neuralgia. | Liver Complaint. |
| Lumbago. | Tumors. |
| Femal Weakness. | Piles, Fistula. |
| Heart Disease. | Skin Diseases. |
| Syphilis. | Youthful Errors. |
| Varicocele. | Nervous Troubles. |
| Sterility. | Weakness of Men. |
| Charges Moderate. | Consultation Free. |

Dr. Hale in Personal Charge. Office in White Block, Jackson, Mich.

Special Notice:—If you cannot call send stamp for question blank for home treatment.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL'S PATTERNS 10¢ 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE
These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If you do not see them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

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Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates. Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashion, Fancy Work.

Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.

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ST. LOUIS, MO. (GEO. BEAVER)

WHEELS, TYRES, SPRINGS, AXLES, HUBS, BALL BEARINGS, CHAINS, CABLES, ETC.

Work done on all makes of automobiles, trucks, and heavy machinery.

Address: 1234 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

We Make WHEELS Too!

The Eldredge \$50.00

The Belvidere \$40.00

Send to all others irrespective of price. Catalogue sent free. Write for one.

NATIONAL SEWING MACHINE CO.,
230 Broadway, New York

W. C. T. U.

Edited by the W. C. T. U. of Pinckney.

The program for the W. C. T. U. Friday pm, Feb. 3 will be devoted to the subject of "Flower Mission." As there is no more interesting department of the work than that of Flower Missions, we will give a brief history of it in our column. Like all things of permanent value, The Flower Mission Department of the W. C. T. U. is an evolution. Primarily it reaches back to one life. Let us look at the links in this chain of evolution. First: A Boston school teacher, going each day from her home in one of the beautiful suburbs to her school house in the heart of the city. She felt a longing to carry some of the beauty and freshness of the green world into the stifled lives she saw about her and so she drew upon her own and her neighbors gardens, and each day passed through the streets with her arms filled with flowers which she gave to those about her. The children soon became more accustomed to watch for her coming, to crowd round her with eager clamorings till her daily journey became a triumphal passage, leaving light, perfume and gladness in its wake.

Second: A friend, knowing that summer's work, felt that its beneficent influence should not be confined to one locality, and wrote its simple record for one of the large religious papers.

Third: An invalid in a far away city read that record. She had long since passed through the Gethsemane of recognizing herself as hopelessly cut off from her young activities; of knowing that the couch upon which she lay must be henceforth the center of her life. It remained for her to say whether or not it should also be the circumference. Bravely she had faced that question. In touching submission she had bowed 'neath the affliction but with a faith and courage indomitable she had also risen above it, and her sick chamber was known as the center of many beneficencies which reached out to others. The story of that Boston teacher's work fell as seed in a prepared soil. Why should she not establish such a work in her own city, Louisville, Ky. True, she could neither gather nor distribute the flowers, but others could and she could direct their work. Quietly she began her work, but quick hands were ready to take it up until its scope and province widened far beyond her thought.

Fourth: The President of the National W. C. T. U. was riding through the streets of Louisville with one of the most loved and most noted of temperance orators. Pointing to a cottage he said, "In that upper window you can just see the bed of the most loved woman in Kentucky." Always on the alert to learn of woman's work, she plied him with eager questions; she visited the white shrine of that chamber of suffering and, as a result, at the next National convention the flower mission department was accredited branch of the W. C. T. U., and the beloved invalid, Jennie Casaday, was made its superintendent.

To day there is hardly a local union which has not taken up, to a greater or less degree, this beautiful mission. Those of the country from the sweetness of their green fields and dainty gardens go into the city; while those of the city travel miles with baskets upon their arms, climbing rickety stairs up into the tenement houses, through hospitals, prisons,

poor houses, into factories, on the streets and everywhere scattering these living witnesses to the great truth that God is love. Each bouquet bears its text card tied with a white ribbon, thus linking heaven and earth together by the chain of sympathy and service. For nearly ten years the center and soul of this work was left to rejoice in it. She passed into the life beyond in 1893, but her words follow her. All are earnestly invited to attend the next meeting which will be held the first Friday of each month at the home of Mrs. H. F. Sigler. If you cannot join the union, the members will be pleased to have you attend the meetings.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Thirty-fifth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.
STEPHEN G. FISHER, Complainant,
vs.
NABAR J. FISHER, Defendant.

Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Livingston, in chancery, at the village of Howell, in said county, on the third day of January, 1899.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file that the residence and whereabouts of the defendant, Sarah J. Fisher, are unknown and cannot be ascertained, therefore, on motion of Judd Vekland, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered, that the defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

JUDD VEKLAND, STEARNS F. SWITH,
Solicitor for Complainant. Circuit Judge.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, 8th Judicial Circuit Court, in Chancery.
ELLA MITCHELL, Complainant,
vs.
CHARLES MITCHELL, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Livingston, in chancery, at the village of Howell, on the 21st day of December, a d 1898.

In this cause it appearing, from affidavit on file, that the defendant's, Charles Mitchell's last known place of residence was in Howerville, Michigan, but that his present whereabouts are unknown, therefore, on motion of Arthur E. Cole, Solicitor for Complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before five months from date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulating in the county of Livingston. Said publication to be continued once each week for six successive weeks.

ARTHUR E. COLE, STEARNS F. SWITH,
Solicitor for Complainant. Circuit Judge.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, SS. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Livingston, made on the 12th day of January A. D. 1899, six months were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of HENRY SAVAGE, 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 12th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Wednesday, the 12th day of April, and on Wednesday, the 12th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of each of said days.

Dated: Howell, January, 12th, 1899.
ALBIRD M. DAVIS,
Judge of Probate.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, SS.—Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Livingston, made on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1899, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of JAMES E. DURKEE, deceased.

And all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Commissioners at the Probate office in Howell, for examination and allowance, on or before the 17th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said Commissioner on Monday, the 17th day of April and Monday, the 17th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated: Pinckney, January 17, 1899.
JAMES MARBLE, ALBERT E. WILSON, Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston

At a session of the probate court, for said county held at the probate office in the village of Howell on Tuesday the 3rd day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight.

Present: ALBIRD M. DAVIS, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Esther F. Wright deceased.

Now comes Susan Martin, executrix of the estate of said deceased and returns to this court that she is ready to render her final account in said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday the 3rd of February next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon a said probate office, be assigned for the hearing of said account. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

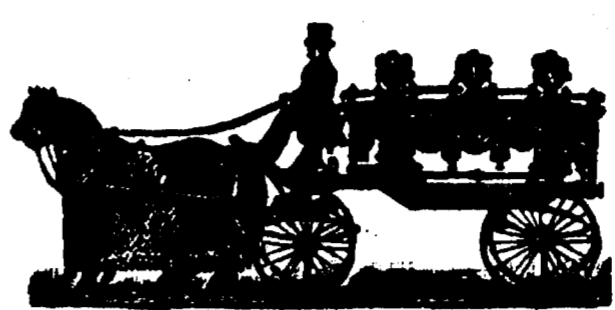
ALBIRD M. DAVIS,
Judge of Probate.

WANTED.—A man and active, reliable, capable of handling a Michigan business, for a position in a Michigan business. Address: Pinckney, Mich.

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

J. G. SAYLES.

PLAINFIELD, MICH.



Having purchased the undertaking business of E. T. Bush and added modern improvements, I am now prepared to attend all calls in this line.

Residence one mile north of village of Plainfield, Mich.

Dangers of the Grip

The greatest danger from la grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. It will cure la grippe in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

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.

For La Grippe

Thomas Whitfield & Co., 240 Wash. av. corner Jackson st., one of Chicago's oldest and most prominent druggists, recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe as it not only gives a prompt and complete relief but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Mark Halsted, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in a my camp at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospital at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of the battle at the al or Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low price. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all cash, unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address: F. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

An Hon. of Medicine for la grippe

Geo. W. Waitt of South Gardiner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vendor. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one 50 c bottle and the chills and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine for sale by F. A. Sigler."

WANTED.

Beliable man in this vicinity to own a small office and handle my goods. Position permanent and good pay. If your record is O. K. here is an opening for you. Kindly mention this paper when writing.

A. T. MORRIS, CINCINNATI, O.

WANTED.—A man and active, reliable, capable of handling a Michigan business, for a position in a Michigan business. Address: Pinckney, Mich.

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 columns 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 for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST be made as early as TUESDAY morning to insure an insertion the same week.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT: Geo. H. Wright, E. L. Thompson, F. L. Andrews.
CLERK: R. H. Teeple.
TREASURER: D. W. Mark.
ASSESSOR: W. A. Carr.
SHERIFF: D. W. Mark.
HEALTH OFFICER: Dr. H. F. Sigler.
ATTORNEY: W. A. Carr.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. Chas. Simpson, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. F. L. Andrews, Supt.

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

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. M. J. Conant, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Catechism at 8:30 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. Mathew Hall. John McGuinness, County Delegate.

Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Sunday evening in Cong'l church at 8:30 o'clock. Miss Beale Cordley, Pres. Mrs. Marie Decker 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. Mrs. Stella Graham Pres.

Junior Epworth League. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, at M. E. church. All cordially invited.
Miss Edith Vangho, Superintendent.

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

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

Livingston Lodge, No. 77, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. H. F. Sigler, W. M.

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

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month in the Fr. Mathew Hall. F. M. Hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. Lina Conaway Lady Com.

NIGHTS 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 ANNELL, Capt. Ge.

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 st. Pinckney, Mich.

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

For \$9.50 Suit

We can make to you a fine, all-wool suit.

Latest City Styles

You can be a well-dressed man if you know how. Write us for Samples and Booklet "How to Look Well, Wear Well, and Save Money."

Large Fashion Plates, Free! and Samples.

The DAVIS MACHINE CO.
CHICAGO

WANTED.—A man and active, reliable, capable of handling a Michigan business, for a position in a Michigan business. Address: Pinckney, Mich.

The Best Hotel in Detroit

Get so many for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the Franklin House, at 200 and 202 Second St., Detroit. \$2.50 to \$5.00 a day. American plan. Woodward and Lothrop. See us only a block away, with care to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for families.

M. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.
Hotel and Lunch Room, Detroit, Mich.

Winchey Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

A good life is far more eloquent than a good sermon.

A small rent in a reputation soon becomes a large hole.

Some men adore their wives because it is either that or starvation.

The poor man never troubles himself about the troubles of the millionaire.

We do nothing well till we learn our worth, nothing best till we forget it.

Men censure women for painting, yet they never saw an angel that wasn't painted.

Too many marriages are for publication only and not as a guaranty of good faith.

Knowledge may be power, but it's seldom powerful enough to move a stubborn man.

Nothing engages our interest and attention more than some of the things that never happen.

Senator Quay is not exactly fighting to get a reputation, but rather to get rid of the one he has.

The more intelligent man becomes the less he thinks of himself and the more he thinks of others.

A girl thinks the wisdom of Solomon insignificant when compared with the smart sayings of her first beau.

There are a good many "high flyers" in this country, but the inventors of flying machines are not in that category.

The California fruit growers think a Nicaragua canal would save them \$3,500,000 a year. Well, how much stock would they take in it?

Mr. Beveridge, Indiana's new senator, was once a logger. He will find several men in the senate who know a whole lot about log-rolling, too.

Glass eyes are now made for pug dogs so deceiving that it's impossible for even the beast itself to see through the deception.—Philadelphia Times.

Education begins at the mother's knee, and every word spoken within the hearing of little children tends towards the formation of their character.

Hanna's vehement assertion that he isn't a boss is interesting as well as encouraging. It seems to indicate that his exterior is growing less pachydermatous.

Capt. Sigsbee's statement that the signal "Remember the Maine" was never displayed in our navy does not change the fact that the Maine was remembered.

A just knowledge of the maxims we ought to follow in the course of life is the principal object of wisdom; and virtue consists in putting them constantly in practice.

The list of experts, clerks, messengers, pages and janitors who will help Commissioner Peck to look after America's exhibit at the exposition of 1900 shows that emoluments have been pretty evenly divided between Paris, New York and Chicago. The Parisians are probably put on to explain to visitors what the Americans are trying to do.

Prof. Charles Elliot Norton accepts the expansion policy as inevitable and thinks this country will succeed as a colonial power "after making some blunders and paying for them." Prof. Norton, it may be remarked, has also made some blunders, especially during the past summer, and is still paying for them, and is therefore competent to speak on this phase of the subject.

The seeds purchased in Russia by Prof. N. E. Hansen, special agent of the department, for introduction into the United States, upon their receipt in Washington were found to contain a large amount of weed seed, in many cases of kinds not yet known in the United States. On account of the lack of seed-cleaning machinery in the districts in which the seed was purchased it was impossible to get clean seed. Every package, therefore, was carefully tested in Washington city for purity, and if found to contain weed seeds was carefully cleaned, either by machinery or by hand. Furthermore, the seeds when distributed were accompanied by a memorandum calling attention to the danger from foreign weeds and directing their extermination should any appear.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A SUMMER-HOUSE TRAGEDY" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Judges III, 15, as follows: "But When the Children of Israel Cried Unto the Lord, the Lord Raised Them Up a Deliverer, Ehud, the Son of Gera."

Ehud was a ruler in Israel. He was left-handed, and, what was peculiar about the tribe of Benjamin, to which he belonged, there were in it seven hundred left-handed men, and, yet, so dexterous had they all become in the use of the left hand, that the Bible says they could sling stones at a hair's breadth, and not miss. Well, there was a king by the name of Eglon, who was an oppressor of Israel. He imposed upon them a most outrageous tax. Ehud, the man of whom I first spoke, had a divine commission to destroy that oppressor. He came, pretending that he was going to pay the tax, and asked to see King Eglon. He was told he was in the summer-house, the place to which the king retired when it was too hot to sit in the palace. This summer-house was a place surrounded by flowers, and trees, and springing fountains, and warbling birds. Ehud entered the summer-house and said to King Eglon that he had a secret errand with him. Immediately all the attendants were waved out of the royal presence. King Eglon rises up to receive the messenger. Ehud, the left-handed man, puts his left hand to his right side, pulls out a dagger, and thrusts Eglon through until the haft went in after the blade. Eglon falls. Ehud comes forth to blow a trumpet of liberty amidst the mountains of Ephraim, and a great host is marshaled, and proud Moab submits to the conqueror, and Israel is free. See, O Lord, let all thine enemies perish! So, O Lord, let all thy friends triumph!

I learn first from this subject the power of left-handed men. There are some men who, by physical organization, have as much strength in their left hand as in their right hand, but there is something in the writing of this text which implies that Ehud had some defect in his right hand which compelled him to use his left. Oh, the power of left-handed men! Genius is often self-observant, careful of itself, not given to much toil, burning incense to its own aggrandizement; while many a man, with no natural endowments, actually defective in physical and mental organization, has an earnestness for the right, a patient industry, an all-consuming perseverance, which achieve marvels for the kingdom of Christ. Though left-handed, as Ehud, they can strike down a sin as great and imperial as Eglon.

I have seen men of wealth gathering about them all their treasures, snuffing at the cause of a world lying in wickedness, roughly ordering Lazarus off their doorstep, sending their dogs, not to lick his sores, but to hound him off their premises; catching all the pure rain of God's blessing into the stagnant, rosy, frog-inhabited pool of their own selfishness—right-handed men, worse than useless—while many a man with large heart and little purse, has, out of his limited means, made poverty leap for joy, and started an influence that overspans the grave, and will swing round and round the throne of God, world without end: Amen.

Ah, me! it is high time that you left-handed men, who have been longing for this gift, and that eloquence, and the other man's wealth, should take your left hand out of your pockets. Who made all these railroads? Who set up all these cities? Who started all these churches, and schools, and asylums? Who has done the tugging, and running, and pulling? Men of no wonderful endowments, thousands of them acknowledging themselves to be left-handed, and yet they were earnest, and yet they were determined, and yet they were triumphant.

But I do not suppose that Ehud, the first time he took a sling in his left hand, could throw a stone at a hair's breadth, and not miss. I suppose it was practice that gave him the wonderful dexterity. Go forth to your spheres of duty, and be not discouraged if, in your first attempts, you miss the mark. Ehud missed it. Take another stone, put it carefully into the sling, swing it around your head, take better aim, and the next time you will strike the center. The first time a mason rings his trowel upon the brick he does not expect to put up a perfect wall. The first time a carpenter sends the plane over a board, or drives a bit through a beam, he does not expect to make perfect execution. The first time a boy attempts a rhyme, he does not expect to chime a "Lullaby Book," or a "Lady of the Lake." Do not be surprised if, in your first efforts at doing good, you are not very largely successful. Understand that usefulness is an art, a science, a trade. There was an oculist performing a very difficult operation on the human eye. A young doctor stood by and said: "How easily

you do that; it don't seem to cause you any trouble at all." "Ah," said the old oculist, "it is very easy now, but I spoiled a hatful of eyes to learn that." Be not surprised if it takes some practice before we can help men to moral eye-sight, and bring them to a vision of the Cross. Left-handed men, to the work! Take the Gospel for a sling, and faith and repentance for the smooth stone from the brook; take sure aim, God direct the weapon, and great Goliaths will tumble before you.

When Garibaldi was going out to battle, he told his troops what he wanted them to do, and after he had described what he wanted them to do, they said, "Well, general, what are you going to give us for all this?" "Well," he replied, "I don't know what else you will get, but you will get hunger, and cold, and wounds, and death. How do you like it?" His men stood before him for a little while in silence, and then they threw up their hands and cried, "We are the men! we are the men!" The Lord Jesus Christ calls you to his service. I do not promise you an easy time in this world. You may have persecutions, and trials, and misrepresentations, but afterward there comes an eternal weight of glory, and you can bear the wounds, and the bruises, and the misrepresentations, if you can have the reward afterward. Have you not enough enthusiasm to cry out, "We are the men! We are the men!"

I learn from this subject that death comes to the summer-house. Eglon did not expect to die in that fine place. Amidst all the flower-leaves that drifted like summer snow into the window; in the tinkle and dash of the fountains; in the sound of a thousand leaves fluting on one tree-branch; in the cool breeze that came up to shake feverish trouble out of the king's locks—there was nothing that spake of death, but there he died! In the winter, when the snow is a shroud, and when the wind is a dirge, it is easy to think of our mortality; but when the weather is pleasant, and all our surroundings are agreeable, how difficult it is for us to appreciate the truth that we are mortal! And yet my text teaches that death does sometimes come to the summer-house. He is blind, and cannot see the leaves. He is deaf, and cannot hear the fountains. Oh, if death would ask us for victims, we could point him to hundreds of people who would rejoice to have him come. Push back the door of that hovel. Look at that little child—cold, and sick, and hungry. It has never heard the name of God but in blasphemy. Parents intoxicated, staggering around its straw bed. Oh, death there is a mark for thee! Up with it into the light! Before those little feet stumble on life's pathway, give them rest.

Here is a father in mid-life; his coming home at night is the signal for mirth. The children rush to the door, and there are books on the evening stand, and the hours pass away on glad-feet. There is nothing wanting in that home. Religion is there, and sacrifices on the altar morning and night. You look in that household and say, "I cannot think of anything happier. I do not really believe the world is so sad a place as some people describe it to be." The scene changes. Father is sick. The doors must be kept shut. The death-watch chirps dolefully on the hearth. The children whisper and walk softly where once they romped. Passing the house late at night, you see the quick glancing of lights from room to room. It is all over! Death in the summer-house!

Here is an aged mother—aged, but not infirm. You think you will have the joy of caring for her wants a good while yet. As she goes from house to house, to children and grandchildren, her coming is a dropping of sunlight in the dwelling. Your children see her coming through the lane and they cry, "Grandmother's come!" Care for you has marked up her face with many a deep wrinkle, and her back stoops with carrying your burdens. Some day she is very quiet. She says she is not sick, but something tells you you will not much longer have a mother. She will sit with you no more at the table nor at the hearth. Her soul goes out so gently you do not exactly know the moment of its going. Fold the hands that have done so many kindnesses for you right over the heart that has beat with love for you since before you were born. Let the pilgrim rest. She is weary. Death in the summer-house!

Gather about us what we will of comfort and luxury. When the pale messenger comes he does not stop to look at the architecture of the house before he comes in; nor, entering, does he wait to examine the pictures we have gathered on the wall; or, bending over your pillow, he does not stop to see whether there is color in the cheek, or gentleness in the eye, or intelligence in the brow. But what of that? Must we stand forever mourning among the graves of our dead? No! No! The people in Bengal bring cages of birds to the graves of their dead, and then they open the cages, and the birds go singing heavenward. So I would bring to the graves of your

dead all bright thoughts and congratulations, and bid them sing of victory and redemption. I stamp on the bottom of the grave, and it breaks through into the light and the glory of heaven. The ancients used to think that the straits entering the Red Sea were very dangerous places, and they supposed that every ship that went through those straits would be destroyed, and they were in the habit of putting on weeds of mourning for those who had gone on that voyage, as though they were actually dead. Do you know what they called those straits? They called them the "Gate of Tears." I stand at the gate of tears, through which many of your loved ones have gone, and I want to tell you that all are not shipwrecked that have gone through those straits into the great ocean stretching out beyond. The sound that comes from that other shore on still nights when we are wrapped in prayer makes me think that the departed are not dead. We are the dead—we who toil, we who weep, we who sin—we are the dead. How my heart aches for human sorrow! This sound of breaking hearts that I hear all about me! this last look of faces that will never brighten again! this last kiss of lips that never will speak again! this widowhood and orphanage! oh, when will the day of sorrow be gone?

After the sharpest winter, the spring dismounts from the shoulder of a southern gale and puts its warm hand upon the earth, and in its palm there comes the grass, and there come the flowers, and God reads over the poetry of bird and brook and bloom, and pronounces it very good. What, my friends, if every winter had not its spring, and every night its day, and every gloom its glow, and every bitter now its sweet hereafter? If you have been on the sea, you know, as the ship passes in the night, there is a phosphorescent track left behind it; and as the waters roll up they toss with unimaginable splendor. Well, across this great ocean of human trouble Jesus walks. Oh, that in the phosphorescent track of his feet we might all follow and be illumined!

There was a gentleman in a rail car who saw in that same car three passengers of very different circumstances. The first was a maniac. He was carefully guarded by his attendants; his mind, like a ship dismasted, was beating against a dark, desolate coast, from which no help could come. The train stopped, and the man was taken out into the asylum, to waste away, perhaps, through years of gloom. The second passenger was a culprit. The outraged law has seized on him. As the cars jolted, the chains rattled. On his face were crime, depravity and despair. The train halted, and he was taken out to the penitentiary, to which he had been condemned. There was the third passenger, under far different circumstances. She was a bride. Every hour was as gay as a marriage bell. Life glittered and beckoned. Her companion was taking her to his father's house. The train halted. The old man was there to welcome her to her new home, and his white locks snowed down upon her as he sealed his word with a father's kiss. Quickly we fly toward eternity. We will soon be there. Some leave this life condemned culprits, and they refuse a pardon. Oh, may it be with us, that, leaving this fleeting life for the next, we may find our Father ready to greet us to our new home with him forever! That will be a marriage banquet. Father's welcome! Father's bosom! Father's kiss! Heaven! Heaven!

BURIED CITIES.

Many of us, no doubt, often wonder how it is possible for the sites of great cities to be covered many feet deep with heaps of debris and earth, so that after two or three thousand years the levels of the original streets can be reached only by excavation.

The explanations vary with the localities. The lower portions of Rome have been filled up by the inundations of the Tiber; the higher by the decay, destruction or burning of large buildings. The ancient builders rarely took pains to excavate deeply, even for a large structure. When Nero rebuilt Rome he simply leveled the debris and erected new houses on the ruins of the old.

Earthquakes are responsible for much of the destruction wrought round the shores of the Mediterranean, for there was a current superstition that an earthquake came as a special curse on a place, and after one of these visitations the locality was often totally deserted. In places of rich soils earthworms bring to the surface an inch or two of ground every year, while the winds, bearing clouds of dust, contribute their share to the work of burying the ruins of deserted cities.

The "one shovel system" or feeding boiler fires only one shovelful of coal at a time, it is said, will save the Rock Island road \$25,000 a year, according to the results of a two-month test.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Many Times Nothing—Sometimes a Fund of Knowledge.

It's a good old saying, and a true one too, "Know all men by their works." The public have been imposed upon so many times by unscrupulous claims made for selfish means of profit, they look for something more substantial; they ask for deeds. The little conqueror has earned the reputation made in Michigan and no impostor can steal it. From north to south, from east to west, in every city, town and hamlet in the state, people stand ready to testify to merit. Gratitude for comfort brought to thousands of homes brings emphatic rejoicings and words of praise the like of which has not been equaled in modern times. Is it a wonder the name Doan's is a familiar one in every household? Is it surprising the public appreciate Doan's Kidney Pills and will not be led astray by the ingenious efforts of would-be competitors? A Detroit citizen tells here why the name of Doan is dear to him: Mr. R. N. Elliott, of 143 High Street, Detroit, says:

My knowledge of Doan's Kidney Pills dates back to five years ago. I was then living in the town where Dr. Doan was located. I was troubled with kidney troubles and inflammation of the bladder. The doctor prescribed the pills for me which have since become so justly famous. Their use quickly eliminated the uric acid from my system and with its departure came the cure of the rheumatism and the end of the kidney troubles. It took but a few boxes to accomplish this end and I feel that I owe Dr. Doan an everlasting debt of gratitude for prescribing such a valuable remedy. I have taken great pleasure in recommending this medicine to a number of my friends. I always keep a box of these pills on hand so that should I take a severe cold and feel that it is settling on my kidneys a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills relieve all apprehension.

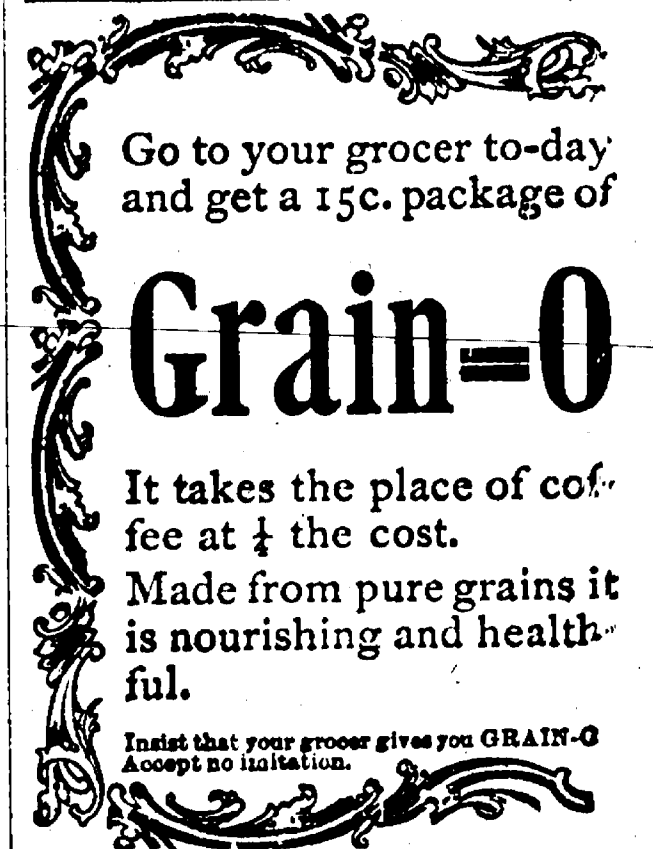
Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

As the moth is to the flame, so is the fool skater to the danger sign.

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A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle today and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. The Balsam prevents this by keeping the cough loose. All druggists sell the Balsam.



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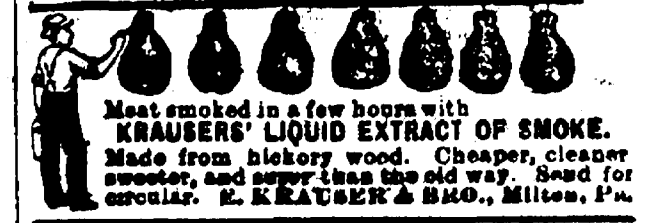
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STORY OF A BEGGAR.

It is quite a little story, slight and thin; so thin even, so slight, that I fear, in fixing it on paper with written words, to rob it of its frail grace, its light savor. Why, then, when it was related to us one evening, in all the complicated and decorated luxury of modern talk, by the charming woman who was the heroine of the episode—why did it make such a tenacious impression upon us all that it has become, in one little corner of Parisian life, one of those classic tales, patrimony of each group of society, to which allusion is always understood and welcomed? Perhaps because it was a clear gap in the chatter of infidelity, in the hackneyed gossip of politics and literature. Perhaps because, as an attitude, a gesture at times may suffice to reveal to us a whole feminine body beneath its clothing—at times it also needs but a few sincere words uttered by a woman to disrobe her soul completely.

We had been talking of mysterious solicitations, today classed and named by science, from which so few of us are exempt, which invincibly compel some to add up the flowers of a wall-paper, the volumes of a library, everything that is additional, under their eyes; others to impose upon themselves the task, walking along the side path of a street, to reach such a gas-jet before the cab rolling up behind them is abreast of them, or a public clock has struck its last note, and others, again, each night before going to bed, to practice strange habits of disposing of objects, visiting cupboards and coffers. We discussed all the light diseases of our contemporary brains, crumbs of monomania and madness transmitted by inheritance after inheritance, and finally dispersed throughout the whole of our worn humanity. And we all confessed our weakness, the absurdities of our manias, reassured by the confession of the others, delighted to find them like ourselves, worse even than ourselves.

A young woman had said nothing. She listened to us, a touch of surprise on her peaceful, pretty visage, which was framed by even, black coils. Somebody asked her: "And you, madam, are you quite free of our modern manias? Have you not a single little nervous habit to confess?"

She appeared to search her memory in all sincerity. She made a sign with

at the Place de la Concorde, and yet we had neither of us opened our lips since we had passed the beggar. A little by little I felt stir and increase a kind of inward disquietude, and uneasiness, the feeling of having accomplished an irreparable action, of being threatened, for that very reason, with vague peril in the future. In general, I strive to see clearly within myself, as far as possible. And thus, all in walking, I began to examine my conscience.

"Let us see," I said to myself, "have I sinned very grievously against charity in giving nothing to that beggar? I never pretend to regard it as my duty to give to every beggar I meet. I will be more generous with the next, that is all."

"But all my arguments did not succeed in convincing me, and my inward discontent increased—became a sort of anguish, so that ten times I felt a wish to turn back to the spot where we had met that man. Will you believe it? It was a false sentiment of human respect that withheld me from doing so in the presence of my little daughter. We are really worth nothing more the moment we act in view of the judgment of others."

"We had nearly come to the end of our walk and were going to turn the corner of the Rue Lafayette when Suzon pulled gently at my dress to stop me. "Mamma!" she cried. "What do you want, darling?" "She fixed her great blue eyes on me and said, gravely: "Mamma, why did you give nothing to that poor man in the Champs Elysees?"

"Like me, she had thought of nothing else since our meeting with that man; her heart was oppressed like mine; only, better than her mother, or more sincere, she confessed quite simply her uneasiness.

"I did not hesitate an instant. "You are right, dearest," I said to her.

"We had walked more quickly than usual, under the obsession of our fixed idea; twenty minutes or so still remained before the class hour. I called a cab, jumped into it with Suzon, and the driver went up the Champs Elysees at a quick pace under promise of a generous tip.

"Suzon and I held each other's hand, and I beg you to believe that we were far from reassured. If the beggar should have gone away? Suppose we could not find him again? Arrived at the Rond-Point, we jumped to the ground; we examined the avenue, there was no beggar. I questioned one of the chair hirers. She remembered having seen him; he was not, she said, one of the habitual beggars of the Rond Point; she did not know what side he had taken. We were pressed for time, we were going away quite distressed, when all at once Suzon perceived the man sitting on his heels behind a tree; he was sleeping in the shade, with his hat between his knees.

"Suzon went up to him on the tip of her toes and slipped a piece of gold into the empty hat, and then we went back to the Rue Lafayette. It was absurd, I know quite well, but we embraced one another as if we had just escaped from a great danger."

The young woman stopped in full silence, blushing rose all over to have spoken at such length about herself. As for us, we had listened to her religiously. We seemed to have breathed a very pure air and to have drunk a very cool water at the source itself.—The Academy.



SLEEPING IN THE SHADE.

her head: "No, no." We felt that she spoke the truth, so much did all that we saw and knew of her, her restful bearing, her renown as an unblemished wife, lift her above the fashionable dolls who had just been confessing the unsettled state of their systems.

Doubtless her modesty feared the boast of so complete an indemnity when everyone around her had acknowledged all sorts of little troubles. She corrected herself:

"Good heavens! I can't say that I habitually add up the cab numbers, or that I make an inventory of all my dresses before going to bed. Still, the other day I experienced something that sufficiently resembles what you have been describing. If I have understood you quite—a kind of interior impulsion, a force which compels you to accomplish an indifferent act on the spot, as if it were a matter of life or death."

We insisted on hearing the story, and she told it most graciously, with the air of begging pardon for the claim on the attention of others by so slight an adventure.

"In two words, this is what happened to me. Five or six days ago I had gone out with my little girl, Suzon—you know her, she is 8—I was taking her to her class, for this big girl already follows classes. As it was very fine we had decided on going on foot by the Champs Elysees and the boulevards from my home to the Rue Lafayette. And so we were walking along quite gay, chattering together, when at the top of the Rond Point a lame man, rather young, limped up to us holding out his hand without saying anything. I carried my parasol in my right hand; with my left hand I held up my skirts; I confess I had not the patience to stop and hunt for my purse. I went on and gave nothing to the beggar.

"Suzon and I continued to walk along the Champs Elysees. The little one had suddenly ceased to talk, and I also, without quite knowing why, no longer felt any wish to talk. We were

at the Place de la Concorde, and yet we had neither of us opened our lips since we had passed the beggar. A little by little I felt stir and increase a kind of inward disquietude, and uneasiness, the feeling of having accomplished an irreparable action, of being threatened, for that very reason, with vague peril in the future. In general, I strive to see clearly within myself, as far as possible. And thus, all in walking, I began to examine my conscience.

"Let us see," I said to myself, "have I sinned very grievously against charity in giving nothing to that beggar? I never pretend to regard it as my duty to give to every beggar I meet. I will be more generous with the next, that is all."

"But all my arguments did not succeed in convincing me, and my inward discontent increased—became a sort of anguish, so that ten times I felt a wish to turn back to the spot where we had met that man. Will you believe it? It was a false sentiment of human respect that withheld me from doing so in the presence of my little daughter. We are really worth nothing more the moment we act in view of the judgment of others."

"We had nearly come to the end of our walk and were going to turn the corner of the Rue Lafayette when Suzon pulled gently at my dress to stop me. "Mamma!" she cried. "What do you want, darling?" "She fixed her great blue eyes on me and said, gravely: "Mamma, why did you give nothing to that poor man in the Champs Elysees?"

"Like me, she had thought of nothing else since our meeting with that man; her heart was oppressed like mine; only, better than her mother, or more sincere, she confessed quite simply her uneasiness.

"I did not hesitate an instant. "You are right, dearest," I said to her.

"We had walked more quickly than usual, under the obsession of our fixed idea; twenty minutes or so still remained before the class hour. I called a cab, jumped into it with Suzon, and the driver went up the Champs Elysees at a quick pace under promise of a generous tip.

"Suzon and I held each other's hand, and I beg you to believe that we were far from reassured. If the beggar should have gone away? Suppose we could not find him again? Arrived at the Rond-Point, we jumped to the ground; we examined the avenue, there was no beggar. I questioned one of the chair hirers. She remembered having seen him; he was not, she said, one of the habitual beggars of the Rond Point; she did not know what side he had taken. We were pressed for time, we were going away quite distressed, when all at once Suzon perceived the man sitting on his heels behind a tree; he was sleeping in the shade, with his hat between his knees.

"Suzon went up to him on the tip of her toes and slipped a piece of gold into the empty hat, and then we went back to the Rue Lafayette. It was absurd, I know quite well, but we embraced one another as if we had just escaped from a great danger."

The young woman stopped in full silence, blushing rose all over to have spoken at such length about herself. As for us, we had listened to her religiously. We seemed to have breathed a very pure air and to have drunk a very cool water at the source itself.—The Academy.

All About the Supper.

One who meets with a disappointment is fortunate indeed if he can make somebody else responsible. Witness the Italian farmer who decided that, better late than never, he would hear one of Verdi's operas. He took his ticket, traveled up to Milan from the very depths of the country, and, securing a good seat, listened to "Aida," but he did not like the music at all, and he wrote to the composer to say so. Under the circumstances, the farmer added, he hoped that Verdi would see the reasonableness of at once returning him his money. There was his railroad fare, his ticket of admission, and his supper at Milan, for which he inclosed the bill. The maestro entered fully into the humor of the situation. He wrote back a polite letter regretting that his music had failed to please, and inclosing the railway fare and the price of admission. But he added that, as the farmer would have had to provide himself with supper at home, he could not admit the justice of that part of the claim, and he absolutely declined to pay for the supper at Milan.

His Disability.

"The new boarder has not said a word about the meals yet," said the boarding-house mistress. "No; I believe he's a very religious man," replied one of the victims.—Yonkers Statesman.

More for Her Money.

"I hear that your daughter has broken off her engagement with the count. Is it true?" "Yes; she ran across a chance to get a duke at the same figure."

Catarrah Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Cartor's Ext. Smart Weed

Will cure a cold in one night; will cure sore throats, coughs, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Sure cure for Catarrah in every 75c bottle.

Coral is a talisman against thunder and evils by flood and field.

50c. Permanent Cure. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. E. H. KLINE, 142-151 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The Medicated Group Necklace is the only Group safeguard known or sold. Price by mail. Medicated Group Necklace Co., Oakmont, Pa.

Diamonds produce somnambulism and spiritual ecstasy.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Opals are fatal to love and bring discord to giver and receiver.

"There are no cross babies or sick babies in families that use Brown's Teething Cordial."

The small courtesies sweeten life; the greater, noble it.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION.

[A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM.]

A woman with the blues is a very uncomfortable person. She is illogical, unhappy and frequently hysterical.

The condition of the mind known as "the blues," nearly always, with women, results from diseased organs of generation.

It is a source of wonder that in this age of advanced medical science, any person should still believe that mere force of will and determination will overcome depressed spirits and nervousness in women. These troubles are indications of disease.

Every woman who doesn't understand her condition should write to Lynn, Mass., to Mrs. Pinkham for her advice. Her advice is thorough common sense, and is the counsel of a learned woman of great experience. Read the story of Mrs. F. S. BARNETT, Westphalia, Kansas, as told in the following letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped.

"I am now gaining strength and flesh, and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed, suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's remedy for woman's ills. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

FIGHTING BOB of Schley's fleet says: "An American gunner can hit a spot the size of a beer keg's head 3 out of 5 times."

ST. JACOBS OIL

can strike the SCIATICA every time. It Penetrates and Cures.

When a man is busy he never admires another who sings at his work.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store. 50 cents.

Some men are willing to pay cash for everything except their debts.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

Any man can agree with a woman, but it seldom does any good.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

The bigger bore a man is the more he shoots off his mouth.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Carecure

REGULATE THE

CHEAP FARMS

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands to be divided and sold on long time and easy payments, a little each year. Come and see us or write. THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sanilac Center, Mich.

THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Crosswell, Sanilac Co., Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 4—1899

For La Grippe Use "5 Drops"

FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.

Rheumatism, Sciatica and Catarrah

CURED BY

"5 DROPS" Three Years Ago.

DOCTORS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE.

He is Still Well and Writes, on Oct. 10, 1898: "I Feel It a Duty That I Owe to God and Suffering Humanity to Announce to You and All the World What '5 Drops' Has Done for Me."

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY—I would like to thank you for your great remedy, "5 DROPS," and tell you what it has done for me. I had Rheumatism in every joint and in the heart, and I had Catarrah of the Head for 30 years. I was so poorly that I lost the use of my legs and arms, and could not move without pain. I was so crippled that I had done but little work for seven long years, and our family physician, a good doctor, told me that my Rheumatism and Catarrah were incurable, and I believed him. But now, after using "5 DROPS" only two months, I can truly say I have not felt so well for seven years. This medicine does more than is claimed for it. At this time my Catarrah is much better and I have scarcely any Rheumatism at all, and the heart weakness and pain are gone. My hearing is now good and my eyesight is much better. I have gained more than 10 pounds of flesh and can do a full day's work. It is the best medicine I ever saw to give a mother who has a young child, for it has the same effect on the child as on the mother. It wards off Croup and cures the Hives of the child and causes sweet and refreshing sleep to both young and old.

WM. M. KELLEMS.

SIX TESTIFY TO ITS TRUTH.

In a letter of Oct. 10, 1898, from Mr. Kellems, he says: "I feel it a duty that I owe to God and suffering humanity to announce to you and all the world that I am yet in the ring with untold thousands of others, to testify to the great merits of your valuable remedy called '5 DROPS.' I believe I was the first sufferer in this part of the earth to learn of the existence of '5 DROPS,' some three years ago. I was then badly afflicted with Rheumatism, Catarrah, etc., which my letter of Jan. 29, 1897, fully speaks of. All I can say is '5 DROPS' cured me. To make a long story short, '5 DROPS' needs no recommendation in this part of the country, as everybody knows the '5 DROPS' remedies around here. It has cured more cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and many other pains than any other medicine that has ever been sold or heard of. For the last three years I have noticed the effect '5 DROPS' has on the sick, through my own observations as well as my brother, who is a practicing physician, and uses the '5 Drops' in his practice. All ye that wish for further information, write and you are sure to get a reply without any delay. I will (as I have done in this letter) cheerfully recommend it to anyone that I may come in contact with. I myself can never forget what this remedy has done for me and many others.

Yours very truly, WM. M. KELLEMS, Siberia, Ind.

Witnesses to the above: Jas. Brady, J. R. Cox, E. R. Hutz, S. Taylor, Dr. S. W. Kellems, Jas. Hays, all of Siberia, Ind.

The wonderful success that has attended the introduction of "5 DROPS" is unprecedented in the history of the world. Think of it! It has CURED more than One Million and a Quarter sufferers within the last three years. This must appeal to you. One million and a quarter people cannot all be mistaken. If suffering with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, La Grippe, Malaria, Gout, Rheumatism, Bronchitis, and kindred diseases.

5 DROPS is the name and dose. LARGE BOTTLE (25 CENTS), 50c. prepaid by mail or express; THREE BOTTLES, \$1.50. Sold only by us and our agents. Agents Appointed in New Territory. Write today.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

"A BRIGHT HOME MAKES A MERRY HEART." JOY TRAVELS ALONG WITH SAPOLIO

UNADILLA.

Maud May is on the sick list. Will Stowe of the 38th Mich. is expected home this week. Corp. John Mc Clear, of the 35th Mich. was in town last week. Born to Mr. W. Marshall and wife, Tuesday, Jan. 24, a girl. Incz Marshall was lame from Jackson Saturday and Sunday. Geo. Marshall is the father of a 10 lb. boy, born Wednesday, Jan. 25.

Gertrude Mills attended the concert at Stockbridge last Thursday.

Mr. Tillotson, of Oneida, N. Y. visited Mr. D. M. Joslin and wife last week.

Mr. F. A. Allen and wife, of Howell spent Saturday and Sunday with parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Joslin visited Mrs. Sarah Montague at Woods Corners on Thursday last.

Allie Holmes and wife of Stockbridge, are visiting Mrs. Holmes' parents, S. G. Palmer and wife.

Lon Lane pulled out a 21 1/2 lb. pickerel on Snyder lake last week. Lon says he thought it was a whale.

The Lincoln Athletic and Entertainment Club will give an entertainment at the Presbyterian hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 22. Further notice later.

Miss Kate Collins met with a serious accident on Thursday last while on her way home from Chelsea. The horse became frightened by the storm blanket getting in the wheel and kicked himself loose from the buggy, overturning it and throwing Miss Collins out. She was badly bruised about the face and it is feared that she is hurt internally.

PAREHALLVILLE.

Effie Cole visited friends in Byron over Sunday.

Mrs. J. Townley is very sick death is looked for at any time.

Dr. Parker has bought the Al Johnson place and expects to occupy it soon.

Mr. Wm. Brock and wife, of Howell visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. A. C. Wakeman and wife spent a few days the past week with friends in Argentine.

Warren Cornell has traded his farm for one at Reed City and expects to move the first of March.

Mr. C. B. Marvin and wife spent last week with their son, Rev. W. E. Marvin, in Port Huron.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. Griner is quite sick at this writing.

Eugene Smith and wife spent Saturday in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Nancy Beele is very sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Henry Rollison of Howell, was the guest of Jas. Marble one day last week.

M. Allison and wife of Chubb's Corners, spent Thursday with relatives here.

Josie May of Unadilla, spent Thursday and Friday at the home of Mrs. J. E. Durkee.

Fred Sprout returned last week after a three week's visit at the home of his aunt in Muir.

Geo. Black had the misfortune to have a foot injured while shoeing a horse one day last week.

Henry Whipple and wife attended the funeral of the latter's father in Marion Thursday last.

Mrs. Ann Fitzwone and Miss Kate O'Connor of Pinckney, were guests of Villa Martin one day last week.

Dr. Fuller of Elymer, who recently purchased the Whipple farm, was here looking after his interests at Friday last.

Mrs. J. R. Dunning is suffering with neuralgia.

Mrs. David Smith is entertaining a niece this week.

Edith Carr of Pinckney, visited Edith Wood Saturday and Sunday.

The reading circle of East Anderson met at the home of G. B. Hinchey Saturday evening.

Although the weather was anything but agreeable last Thursday the auction on the J. Durkee farm was largely attended.

The program of the farmers' club which meets at the home of A. G. Wilson on Saturday, Feb. 11, will appear next week.

CHAPEL ITEMS

Otis Pond is very ill. W. B. Miller and Farrington were in Howell Friday last.

Mesdames A. M. Rockwood and W. B. Miller were guests of Mrs. J. E. Wright, Wrightville, one day last week.

Geo. Driver, while moving to Stockbridge, lost a bicycle seat and burr. The articles may be had by calling at J. W. Sheets, first house west of the Chapel.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's arnica salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felon, corns and all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by F. A. Sigler, druggist.

SILVER LAKE ITEMS.

Ella Ryan who is attending the Chelsea school, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

There has been lots of fishing on the lake during the past week and everyone seems to be favored with good luck.

Mike Welch who lives north of Silver lake, lost four or five valuable cows last week caused by eating too much meal out of a bin that had been left open.

Wm. Clark placed upon his farm in a conspicuous place, the notice, "No hunting allowed upon this place," and would give a goodly sum to know who had the audacity to take it down besides kicking holes through his picket fence to let their dogs through. It is such things as this that make farmers so particular about hunting on their farms, not the loss of game.

That Throbbing Headache Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25c, money back if not cured. Sold by F. A. Sigler, druggist.

A Fleshy Consumptive

Did you ever see one? Did you ever hear of one? Most certainly not. Consumption is a disease that invariably causes loss of flesh. If you are light in weight, even if your cough is only a slight one, you should certainly take Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil with hypophosphites. No remedy is such a perfect preventive to consumption. Just the moment your throat begins to weaken and you find you are losing flesh, you should begin to take it. And no other remedy has cured so many cases of consumption. Unless you are far advanced with this disease, Scott's Emulsion will hold every inducement to you for a perfect cure. All Druggists, and 50c. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, N. Y.

Mid-Winter Carpet Buying The Key Note is "Economy."

This is an occasion for churches hotelkeepers and housekeepers from outside towns as well as for the people of Livingston county to share in—an opportunity that is "worth while," (14,200) fourteen thousand two hundred yardage of carpet to choose from. A splendid collection of styles. During the full weeks before the regular spring carpet buying sets in, "We will make, lay and line all carpets sold, free of charge" (with the exception of laying carpets that go outside of town,) and will care for them until wanted. Our purchases made direct from the manufacturers for spring, have been rolling in since the first of January, and we realize that it takes inducements during the dull winter weeks to keep business going in our carpet department. Prices tell the tale of this great offering, but looking and seeing the splendid styles tell more. Here are some of the prices of ingrain or two ply carpets, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 47 1/2c and 50c. Extra style and qualities 60c, 65c, 70c. We've some rolls, part rolls and short lengths from last seasons selling; some of them when we bought them, we thought were the finest styles of any, but for some reason others haven't thought so, and they have been lagards and we've priced them this way to hurry them out now. Some that were 75c we've marked down to 60c, some that were 65c down to 55c, others that were 60c down to 47 1/2c and 45c; some that were 54c down to 50c, others that were 45c down to 40c, and some axminster borders that were 87 1/2c, and a dollar down to 50c. During this sale all made laid and lined free of charge.

Wm. McPHERSON & SONS, Howell Mich.

DISSOLVED PARTNERSHIP.

The firm of Barnard & Campbell of the village of Pinckney, county of Livingston, state of Michigan, is dissolved this day by mutual consent, W. W. Barnard continuing the business. All accounts due the said firm of Barnard & Campbell are payable to W. W. Barnard for accounts of himself and Wm B Campbell. All accounts against the firm are payable by the said W. W. Barnard. Wm B. CAMPBELL. W. W. BARNARD. JAN. 31, 1899.

Additional Local.

Miss Daisy H. Buck of Adrian is the guest of her friend, Mrs. F. G. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Glenn, of Putnam, spent a few days last week in Muir visiting friends.

W. C. Dunning has sold his farm in Anderson to Geo. Richmond. The deal was closed on Tuesday.

A. J. Yoncker was called to St. John's the past week to attend the funeral of a brother who was killed in a mill.

Call and examine our line of sample school cards. New and up to date styles which are sure to satisfy the most fastidious taste.

Miss Clara Lyons, who has been visiting her brother, Bert, the past few weeks, returned to her home at Louisa, last Saturday.

Hon. A. A. Hall of Stockbridge, representative from Ingham county, has a bill in the house to prevent the carrying of coins.

It may be strange, but nevertheless true, that every Saturday of the previous month was stormy and had while every Sunday of the same month was very nice.

Our advertisers are offering bargain every week and we advise our patrons to read well the ads. in each issue of the DISPATCH. It does us good also if you mention the fact that you saw such an advertisement in the paper.

Silas Barton is still very sick. Will the groundhog see his shadow today? J. G. Sayles, of Plainfield, was in town Wednesday.

Samuel Wallace, our meat man, has a new wagon which makes a very neat appearance.

We would like a few cords of good wood on subscription. Of course we would like it before warm weather.

FARM FOR SALE

I offer for sale, on easy terms, the farm now occupied by Friend Williams, 3 miles west of Pinckney, containing 198 acres. Also, what is known as the "Conrad Farm," 1 mile north west of Dexter, containing 160 acres.

T. Birkett DEXTER, JAN. 30, 1899.

The Ravages of Grip That modern scourge, the Grip, poisons the air with its fatal germs, so that no home is safe from its ravages, but multitudes have found a sure protection against this dangerous malady in Dr. King's New Discovery. When you feel a soreness in your bones and muscles, have chills and fever, with sore throat, pain in the back of your head, catarrhal symptoms and a stubborn cough you may know you have the Grip, and that you need Dr. King's New Discovery. It will promptly cure the worst cough, heal the inflamed membranes, kill the disease germs and prevent the dreaded after effects of the malady. Price 50 cents and \$1 Money back if not cured. A trial bottle free at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

TEACHER'S ASSOCIATION.

The Livingston County Teacher's Association will hold a meeting in the central school building, Howell, on Saturday, Feb. 11. The following is the program:

- Music, Invocation, Music. Paper, "Primary Teaching," Jessie Green Discussion. Misses Mary McNamara, Ella Kennedy and Mrs. J. P. Higgins. Paper, "The Teacher" Hugh Gesson Discussion. Stephen Durfee Paper, "Advantages of the Graded System in Rural Schools" Mary O'Brien Discussion. Supt. N. Kaohuisen NOON. Paper, "Expansion" Mae Ommiskey Discussion. Edith Durfee Paper, "The Parents' Relationship with the school, Prin. Vernon Sawyer Discussion. Supt. E. D. Watkins Music Paper, "Essential Elements which should Enter into a Well conducted School," Elsie L. Elsworth Discussion. Supt. R. D. Briggs Music.

Lost—On Monday last, a white pig, weighing about 50 pounds. Return to Matt Brady.

Spain's Greatest Need Mr. R. P. Oliva of Barcelona, Spain spends his winters at Aikne, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired, or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50. Sold by F. A. Sigler, druggist.

HORSE-SHOEING AND GENERAL REPAIRING, Contracted feet are helped and horses do not interfere when I do the work. Call and give me a trial. Shop on Mill street north of Opera House. ALBERT E. BROWN.

NO USE TALKING THE BEE HIVE RED MARK Has made a GREAT RECORD for itself January, and not all over yet. Have you heard about CLOAKS? Any cloth garment up to \$10, your choice for a \$5 bill. Any jacket above \$10, JUST 1-2 PRICE. Dress Good Counters Crowded with a host who know a good trade when they see one. Not much fun in a money-losing sale except to the customer, but it cleans up things twice a year and brings us the money which we are sadly in need of. L. H. FIELD. Jackson, Mich.