

Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XVII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1899.

No. 14.

**THE APPAREL
MAKES
THE
MAN**

Fred Kauffmann
The American Tailor
CHICAGO
K. H. CRANE,
Local Agent.

Epecially if it is the Apparel MADE-TO-MEASURE by :

CLOTHING !
This season we represent Fred Kauffmann, one of Chicago's best tailors. All goods from this house are guaranteed to be strictly **MADE TO MEASURE—** Also a **PERFECT FIT.** This house makes suits to measure for boys as well as men. We will make silk vests a specialty, they are the style. From \$3.50 up. Suits from \$12 up. We also represent the Celebrated Work Brothers, of Chicago, for ready made Clothing, the latest in style and thoroughly well made. For **Mackintoshes** for men, and rubber capes and skirts for Ladies, we represent the Dundee Rubber Co., of Chicago. We shall always be glad to show you our samples in all these lines, and solicit your patronage. **K. H. CRANE.**

Election is Over.

A Large Ballot Cast all Over the County.

A large ballot was cast this year at the spring election, especially in Putnam township, owing to several causes. Several amendments were up that required the attention of the voters. Much interest in the judgeship and several matters of local interest, and an extra fine day caused the people to all come out.

A hard fight was put up by several candidates but all was done in a good natured way, and all accepted the result with as good grace as was possible—of course part had to be defeated.

After the smoke had cleared away it was found that the democrats had won everything in Putnam with the exception of Clerk, R. H. Teeple. For Judge, W. P. VanWinkle received 52 majority and for School Commissioner, W. E. Robb received 45 majority. All the amendments were lost in this township.

The following are the officers elected with their majorities:

Total number of ballots cast	548
Torown out	3
Supervisor,	C. V. VanWinkle. 47
Clerk,	Wm. Murphy. 69
Treasurer,	rep. R. H. Teeple. 4
Justice,	Edward A. Manna. 47
Board of Review,	Mac Monks. 57
High-way Com.,	J. White. 41
School Inspector,	Michael Kelly. 58
Constable, 1st.,	F. Monroe. 48
" 2nd.,	John Chalker. 36
" 3rd.,	Henry Cobb. 11
" 4th.,	J. Speers. 71

The board of supervisors will stand 11 democrats and 5 republicans. The following are the townships and the majorities given for judge. The eleven democratic townships will be given first and where Mr. Smith received a majority, it will be marked with an S:

Brighton	118
Conway	78
Cobecah, S.	12
Deerfield	80
Genoa	59
Hamburg	59
Howell	260
Handy	117
Marion	14
Putnam	68
Unabilla	16
Green Oak, S.	68
Hartland, S.	19
Isoco, S.	38
Oceola	tie
Tyrone	50
Wallace, for School Commissioner,	won in the county by 513.

LOCAL NEWS.

This is April.
Saturday was all-fool's day.
L. D. Brokaw was in town last week.

The supervisor will soon be making his round.

Miss Boyle entertained her sister from Leslie the past week.

Misses Mocco and Maud Teeple were in Jackson Saturday.

James Green, of the U. of M., was home the first of the week.

Rev. Simpson and wife visited their daughter in Mt. Clemens the past week.

Rev. K. H. Crane and wife spent part of the past week with relatives in Hartland.

Chas. Root moved his family to Hamburg the first of the week, where he has taken a farm.

Aif Phelps paid \$730 for Mason Nutwood at the J. V. N. Gregory sale at Dexter last week.

Ira Reeves returned from Bay City Saturday, where he has been spending a few days with relatives.

The WCTU ladies will meet at the home of Mrs. Leal Sigler next Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

M. Boen commenced the spring term of school at Parker's Corners on Tuesday. He will teach for three months.

Birthday Cards & Booklets.....

A fine line; call and see them.

House-cleaning Time is Here

And you want to see our

WALL PAPER,

We have the latest designs and patterns.

PRICES ARE RIGHT.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY,

ETC.

AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

F. A. SIGLER.

STEEL RANGES

The best steel ranges on earth for

\$25 & \$30

Are at Teeple and Cadwell's Hardware Store.

Having sold a number of them which have been working successfully for a year or more, proves them good. We warrant them to bake as quickly and with as little fuel, either coal or wood, as any range made, and we know they will hold fire over night as well as any air tight stove which proves them to be well and substantially made. Do not fail to examine these ranges. No trouble to show them.

VERY TRULY YOURS,

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

"Happy is the Man"

Who Gets the Worth of His Money.

We are showing a larger line than ever in every department, and assortment, combined with right prices. **Sells Goods.**

For the Men:

You will have heavy footwear for the coming season. We wish to sell you— We can't hope to sell all, but to see Our stock is to buy.

Ladies:

We dove Shoes also for you In strictly late tony styles at reasonable prices. Also old styles with corresponding prices. You should see our Silks. From the gayest of gay colors to the sober black, a pretty line may be found.

A Few Trifles:

2 Cans Salmon.....	17c
Plaid Suitings.....	64c
Good Brown Sheeting.....	4c

F. G. JACKSON.

Seeing Is Believing.

I have just received the largest line of

PARLOR TABLES

ever shown in this vicinity.

Prices from 50c to \$5.00 Each.

Don't Fail to See This Line,

as well as the many other bargains never shown you before in PINCKNEY.

Those 50c Enamel Tables are **HUMMERS,** SEE THEM.

More Bargains Next Week.

G. A. SIGLER.

A Special Offer For 30 Days Only.

With One Dollar in CASH Trade

We will give you a life-size Crayon Portrait

FREE.

Call and see samples of the work.

Lots of new Spring Goods and at Prices that will sell them.

A few odds and ends of Shoes in Ladies', Men's and Misses—the price is so low on these goods you can't afford to miss them.

COTTONS:

Both Brown and Bleached, I am selling at the old price—these goods are much higher and will still have another advance—it will pay you to buy what cotton you are going to use for the next 60 days.

Specials for Saturday, April 8:

Best Alaska Red Salmon, per can,	9c
Men's Boston Shoe Polish per bottle, regular price 25c.	15c
1 Can of good Corn,	5c

Don't forget to try our Royal Tiger Tea, The Best in the county. Our 20c Coffee is the finest—come and try it.

W. W. Barnard.

DICK RODNEY;

Or, The Adventures of
An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

Soon after this, when evening came on we heard a noise in the fore-castle, and the voice of Hislop exclaiming:

"Stand clear, sheer off, Antonio! If you come a-haft me, I'll knock you down with a handspike! What! you grip your knife, do you? Well, just do it again, and I'll chuck you overboard like a bit of old junk."

"What is the matter now?" said I, hastening forward.

"Oh, this rascally Spanish creole has been swearing at the men again, and threatening old Roberts."

"He vows, sir, he will burn the ship," said Roberts, who seemed considerably excited.

"Burn the ship," reiterated Weston. "I have a great mind to put him in the bilboes for the remainder of the voyage."

"I were best for all concerned, sir," said Tom Lambourne, touching his forelock with his right hand, and giving the deck a scrape with his left foot; "or set him adrift with some provisions in the jolly-boat."

"Come, come, Antonio," said Weston, with greater severity than I had hitherto seen expressed in his open and honest countenance, "you must haul your wind—for some time you have been going too far. I can't spare my jolly-boat, and, thank heaven! the days of marooning are past among British sailors, but beware you, shipmate, or the bilboes it shall be, and we have a pretty heavy pair below. And as for you, Marc Hislop," he added, in a low voice, when we walked aft, "take care of yourself, for these Spanish creoles are as slippery and treacherous as serpents."

"I'll keep my weather eye open," said Hislop.

"You will require to do so, I think," "Yow do?" exclaimed the Scotsman, with growing anger. "If he proceeds thus, I'll break either his heart or his neck."

Next morning, Roberts, the old man-o-war's man, who had always been Antonio's chief accuser concerning his dreams, was nowhere to be found on board!

All the hands were turned up; the whole brig was searched, the fore-castle, berths, the cable-tier, and every place below from the fore to the after-peak, but there was no trace of Roberts, save his old tarpaulin hat lying crushed, and torn in the lee scupper.

He was last seen when turned up to take the middle watch, which extends from 12 to 4 o'clock a. m., and Antonio was then in his hammock.

Roberts was entered in the log as "having fallen overboard in the night," but his loss cast a terrible gloom over all the ship. Suspicion grew apace, and seemed to become confirmed, as open war was soon declared between the crew and Antonio.

Every man was ready to take his "trick" at the wheel, rather than trust the Eugenie to his steering in the night, lest he might let her broach to, and lose her spars, or do some other mischief; and no man, if he could avoid it, would lay out on the yard beyond him. No man would walk on the same side of the deck with him, or exchange a word, or a light for a pipe, or use the same cup or plate; so he was generally to be seen, leaning moodily and alone, against the windlass bits, with his black eyes fixed on the horizon, as if he expected a sail or something else to heave in sight.

We shall soon see how all this ended.

CHAPTER XVIII.

We Cross the Line.

We were now in the latitude of burning days, of starry nights, and bright blue seas. The winds were light, and, as usual, near the line, there was a tremendous swell upon the ocean, which rose in long and slowly-heaving hills, without foam or ripple—smooth, glassy and without sound.

On a lovely night, when the ocean seemed to sleep in the moonshine, we crossed the equator.

The Eugenie was running with the lee clews up, with a flowing sheet—when Father Neptune came on board, and the usual unpleasant pranks were played on those who had never passed the girls of the world before.

Great preparations had been in progress all day in the fore-castle, and these were perfected under cloud of night. All the crew were on deck save Antonio, who, being in a very amiable mood, and not being anxious, and knowing that he was playing but a favorite.

Accompanied by the shouts of the crew, and preceded by Will White, playing "Rule Britannia" on a whiff, old Father Neptune was drawn on a species of sloop, and to the quarter-deck, where Weston stood ready to re-

ceive him, with his hat in one hand and a case-bottle of brandy in the other.

Under an old swab, which had been well dried and curled to make a wig for the son of Saturn and Vesta, I recognized the grotesquely tattooed visage of my friend Tom Lambourne. A cutlass was stuck in his girdle, and he wore a huge paunch of canvas stuffed with oakum.

In a gown made by the sailmaker, Ned Carlson officiated as Amphitrite; and both deities were armed with harpoons, as emblems of their dominion over the sea.

The attendant Tritons were got up in the same fashion, and all wore false noses of singular size and great brilliance, with low wigs and long tails.

On Neptune and his goddess recyling a dram and questioning the captain about his crew, it was discovered that Antonio and I were the only two on board who had never crossed the line before; whereupon the Tritons whooped and danced as they laid violent hands on me. I submitted to the usual shaving and so forth with a good grace, and compounded, to avoid other annoyances, for two bottles of brandy, and ascending to the main-cross-trees without going through the Jubber's hole. But for the Cubano there was neither ransom, escape nor outlet; and the poor wretch, in consequence of his mysterious antecedents, was very roughly handled, the more so that he had threatened to use his knife if molested.

It was soon trundled out of his hand by one body of Tritons, while another soused him well with salt water as he was conveyed past the long boat, which was lashed astidships, and in which they were stationed with buckets ready filled.

Held fast on every side, he was brought before the "goddess-born" and inexorable monarch of the main, who ordered "the Lord Chief Barber at once to shave him."

Now, as Antonio had a rather luxuriant beard and mustache, the plentiful application thereof of a compound of tar and shush, such as we used for greasing the masts, was the reverse of agreeable; but the stern orders of Neptune, which were bellowed hoarsely through a tin trumpet, were faithfully and elaborately obeyed, and the contents of a dirty iron pot were smeared over the cheeks, beard and mouth of the Cubano by Billy, a mischievous ship-boy, with an unsparing hand.

"Demonio! Maldita!" was heard at intervals, and greeted with laughter; but when he attempted to storm or swear the brush—a reeking tuft of oil, tar and every horrid grease—was thrust into his mouth.

The Lord Chief Barber was now commanded to remove this noisome mess with his razor, and he scraped it off with a piece of hoop, which had been carefully notched for the purpose—a process which, as it uprooted sundry thick portions of Antonio's coal-black bristles, caused him to yell and sputter out hoarse Spanish oaths alternately.

He was again deluged with salt water; and greater sorceries were about to be practiced upon him, as some of the Tritons cried for "the ghost of Roberts to come out of the sea;" others, to "smoke him, by putting his head in the hood of the cook's funnel," when Weston ransomed him for two bottles of brandy, and he was permitted to slink away to his bunk, breathing vengeance against all his tormentors.

Brog was again served round, the deck was cleared for a dance, and the crew footed the hours away in a succession of hornpipes, while the grim Cubano lay growing in the fore-castle. Three cheers for the Captain, and three more for Marc Hislop, terminated the fun, and all but the watch retired below.

"They have gone too far with that fellow, as some of us may discover before the voyage comes to a close," said Hislop, when we were having a parting glass in the cabin.

"Yes," replied Weston; "he is a dark dog, and though I am not very rich, I would give a hundred pounds to fathom the mystery of old Robert's disappearance. Well, here's to our wives and sweethearts at home."

"I have neither sweetheart nor wife," said Hislop, as he tossed off his glass; "but I have a poor old mother who loves me as well as either could do." Weston's eye wandered to the portraits of his wife and child, to whom he was tenderly attached, and for whom all his savings, by salary, tonnage, and hat-money, were carefully hoarded; for whom, poor fellow, he tempted the dangers of the great deep, the war of the elements, and endured the hardships of a sailor's life—his

wife, his little one, and their home—"his all; his sheet-anchor in this world, and his guide to the next," as I once heard him say, forcibly and strangely.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Cubano Unmasked.

As we kept the coast of South Africa well aboard, a few days after we saw Cape San Roque, or, as it is sometimes called, Point Pelinga, the northeastern extremity of Brazil, rising from the blue water like a purple cloud. But it diminished to a low black streak on our weather quarter when the sun set, and we found ourselves ploughing the waves of the South Atlantic.

There fell a calm for a whole day after this, and while the Eugenie rolled lazily on the long glassy swells, with her topsails flapping, and her courses hauled up, the sole amusement of the crew consisted in catching albatrosses, or in killing them, undeterred by the old superstition that it was a bird of "good omen," or by the story of the "Ancient Mariner," of which they were probably ignorant.

A flock of these gigantic sea-birds congregated under our stern, where they gobbled up everything that was thrown over to them; so Hislop and I proceeded methodically to fish them on board.

We procured strong lines, baited the hooks with pieces of pork, lashing thereto a buoy formed of a common cork, and lowered four of them over the stern.

They had scarcely touched the water, when amid a furious flapping of heavy pinions, they were eagerly swallowed; the hooks and lines began to bear taughtly, and we soon had four gigantic albatrosses splashing the water into froth in their ineffectual efforts to escape.

We towed them in, hand over hand, and after measurement found the smallest to be eleven feet from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other. Though rank and fishy in flavor, the flesh of these birds was made into sea-peas, on which the crew were regaled for two days after, and they partook of it with great apparent relish. But Jack is not very particular, especially when at sea.

Though none of the crew shared the superstition connected with the destruction of an albatross, and probably none, save Hislop and myself, knew the splendid ballad written by Coleridge, it would seem as if our misfortunes commenced with that day's wanton sport!

The huge sea birds became shy and left us. The sun set amid saffron-colored waves, and the western sky was all aflame, when the sails began to fill and collapse as the wind came in heavy puffs, causing the masts to sway from side to side, and the belling courses to crack and flap with a sound like thunder.

At last there came a steady breeze; the courses were left fall, and with both sheets aft, for the wind was fair, the Eugenie once more walked through the shining waters.

Full, round, and silvery the moon arose, and tipped with liquid light every wave, that seemed to dance onward with the brig, which in half an hour had the snow-white foam flying in sheets over her catheads.

It was about the hour of 1 in the morning that the horrible events which I am about to relate occurred.

I was in the middle watch, relieving Weston, who, as the tropical dews were heavy, always ordered Billy the cabin boy to give me a glass of brandy-and-water before going on deck, for fear of ague, and then he turned in.

The sullen Spaniard Antonio was at the wheel. Tom Lambourne, Ned Carlson and I were walking to and fro, loitering at times, and looking at the compass to see how she headed—now aloft to observe how the sails drew—anon over the side, where the water bubbled merrily past, or ahead at the patch of blue and star-studded sky which was visible under the leach of the fore-course, as the brig's bow filled every now and then, and she rolled heavily from side to side, as all vessels do when running before the wind.

All was very still, for, save the bubble of the water in the wake astern, or a gurgle as it surged up in the rudder case, the creaking of a block, or the iron slings of the lower yards, not a sound stole upon the first hour of the silent morning.

Two of the albatrosses we had caught were hanging by the legs from the gallows-top abaft the foremast, where their great extended wings swung somewhat mournfully to and fro in the wind and by the motion of the ship.

(To be continued.)

Case Tried on Train.

A few years ago a county court action was filed on a train. The judge could not complete the case in the ordinary way, owing to the absence of an important witness, who was expected to arrive by the train by which his honor was due to leave. It was therefore decided that the judge and advocates should travel with the witness, and try the case in the railway carriage. This course was adopted, and the judge ultimately gave the verdict in the stationmaster's private room at a station farther down the line.

THE BEST SPRING TONIC.

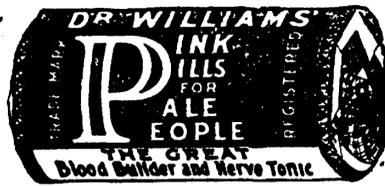
As winter passes away it leaves many people feeling weak, depressed and easily tired. This means that the blood needs attention and sensible people always take a tonic at this time of year. Purgatives are not the right medicine—they weaken instead of strengthening.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best tonic medicine in the world and do not act on the bowels. They stimulate the appetite, enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves and make people feel bright, active and strong.

No one is better able to speak of this fact than Miss Hazel Snider, a charming young woman of Arlington, Ind. To-day she has rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes and a plump form, which prove that she is in good health. A year ago Miss Snider was very thin, her cheeks pale, eyes sunken and dull. She was troubled with nervousness and general debility. She says:

"After several months' treatment from the family physician we saw he could do no good. I was discouraged and did not know what to do. One day I read an item in a paper of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I tried the medicine, and when nearly through with the second box noticed a change for the better. After I had taken eight boxes I was cured, and have had no occasion to take any kind of medicine since. I owe much to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, probably my life, and I advise any one suffering with troubles similar to mine, to take these pills."

Sold by all druggists or sent post-paid by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., on receipt of price, 50¢ per box; six boxes, \$2.50.



The man who worries is not a bit wiser than the one who burns down his house.

Oh That Delicious Coffee!

Costs but 1c per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chocory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c for any of the above packages or send 50c and get all three pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. [w.n.]

More than 20,000 tons of candy is eaten in the United States annually.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

The medicine known as metalli galium is worth \$100,000 a pound.

"Little Colds." Thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds, cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

Easter will not again come in March during this century.

Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

All geniuses are more or less eccentric. A few have even been known to pay their debts.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me. Amos Keizer, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '96.

Ever had her faults, but she never went through Adam's pockets while he was asleep.

Poor is the minister whose voice fills the church and empties the pews.

CRESCENT HOTEL.

EUREKA SPRINGS, ARKANSAS. Opens February 23rd. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 102 N. Broadway, St. Louis.

A woman's idea of strategy is to spend a dime in effort to save a nickel.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Usually the more a man is wrapped up in himself, the colder he is.

Carter's Ext. Smart Weed. Will cure a cold in one night; will cure sore-throat in a few hours. Acts quick. Sure cure for Catarrh in every 25c bottle.

It's a wise philosopher that knows when there is a brick under the hat.

Make Your Liver Lively.

A lazy, languid liver keeps you in bad health all the time. Wake it up to lively action with Cassell's Candy Cathartic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Some girls change color because the first kiss is unsatisfactory.

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

Money often wins the first battle, but seldom the second.

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

The man who is wedded to art should have a model wife.

MOTHERHOOD is woman's natural destiny. Many women are denied the happiness of children through some derangement of the generative organs. Actual barrenness is rare. Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the overcoming of cases of supposed barrenness. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency is vouched for by multitudes of women.

SORROWS OF STERILITY

MRS. ED. WOLFORD, of Lone Tree, Iowa, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I had one child which lived only six hours. The doctor said it did not have the proper nourishment while I was carrying it. I did not feel at all well during pregnancy. In time I conceived again, and thought I would write to you for advice. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel towards you for the help that your medicine was to me during this time. I felt like a new person; did my work up to the last, and was sick only a short time. My baby weighed ten pounds. He is a fine boy, the joy of our home. He is now six weeks old and weighs sixteen pounds. Your medicine is certainly a boon in pregnancy."

MRS. FLORA COOPER, of Doyle, S. Dak., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Ever since my last child I suffered with inflammation of the womb, pains in back, left side, abdomen and groin. My head ached all the time. I could not walk across the floor without suffering intense pain. I kept getting worse, until two years ago I wrote to you for advice, and began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had not finished the first bottle before I felt better. I took four bottles, and have been strong and perfectly healthy ever since, and now have two of the nicest little girls."



Good Words

About A Former Pinckney Boy.

We clip the following from a Jackson (Neb.) county paper which will be of interest to many of our readers as Mr. Kearney was once a Pinckney boy:

The Bank of Dakota County put in this week, a very complete electric day and night burglar alarm system which will make life a weary burden to the burglar or robber who first attempts to hold up the bank night or day. It is a complete automatic electric night alarm so arranged, that no person can approach either the outside safe or the vault or the burglarproof chest within the vault, without setting off a large alarm bell in the bank and also three other alarm bells placed outside the bank in other buildings where people sleep all night. It is also arranged that all the bells will ring continuously, when set off for 365 days if not stopped, something no self-respecting burglar could stand. Anderson supports one of the Reason & Shehan finest ranges purchased by H. Whipple. Miss Villa Martin was a guest at the home of her sister in Pinckney a few days last week. Dellivan Durkee, who is working for W. H. Placeway spent Sunday under the parental roof. Several from this vicinity took in the exhibition at the Dunning school-house last Saturday evening. Mrs. Walter Wright and daughter, Emma, of Stockbridge, were in this vicinity last week; the latter is securing scholars for a music class in Pinckney the coming season. Joe Bush has purchased the farm where Archie Glover has been for some time and will move soon. Mr. and Mrs. Collins will occupy the tenent house belonging to Mr. Griner. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Roche to the number of 65 gathered at their home on Tuesday evening of last week and gave them a complete surprise and a very enjoyable time was had. There many friends here greatly regret to have them leave the neighborhood but wish them the best of success. A sad accident occurred in this vicinity on Friday afternoon of this week. While Norman Wilson was feeding his fathers corn husker his left hand came in contact with the rollers and was completely crushed. The Dr's. are in hopes of saving the first finger and thumb. He has the sympathy of the entire community. The Anderson Farmer's Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Donnahue on Saturday, April 8th; a cordial invitation to all, there will be no refreshments and the meeting will commence promptly at 2 o'clock and the following is the program:

An Easter program was given by the little folks at the M. E. church Sunday.

Mrs. Y. T. Cole returned last Thursday from a visit to her daughter in Owosso.

Mr. Taylor, from near Clyde, has purchased the old Joseph Cole farm, just west of town, and moved his family there last week.

ANDERSON, V.

Miss Bell Birnie was in Unadilla a few days last week.

Born to Dave Smith and wife of this place recently a daughter.

Samuel Wilson returned to his school duties in Howell on Monday.

Edd Howlett, of Ann Arbor, Sundayed in this vicinity and Gregory.

Mike Ruen, of Pinckney, shook hands with friends here on Friday last.

Earnest Moore, of Marion, commences work for Jas. Marble the first of April.

E. L. Affick, of Fowlerville, made a business trip here the first of last week.

Miss Nellie Carpenter, of Wright's Chaple, called on friends here last week.

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A sad accident occurred in this vicinity on Friday afternoon of this week. While Norman Wilson was feeding his fathers corn husker his left hand came in contact with the rollers and was completely crushed. The Dr's. are in hopes of saving the first finger and thumb. He has the sympathy of the entire community.

The Anderson Farmer's Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Donnahue on Saturday, April 8th; a cordial invitation to all, there will be no refreshments and the meeting will commence promptly at 2 o'clock and the following is the program:

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| Chorus, | Star Spangled Banner |
| Solo, | Fred Durkee |
| Paper, | C. A. Frost |
| Discussion, | Willie Tupper |
| Inst. Solo, | Miss Killie Carpenter |
| Recitation, | Audrey Giehrst |
| Duet, | Florence Marble, Elsie Hoff |
| Paper, "Of what do woman's rights consist," | Mrs. W. A. Sprout |
| Inst. Solo, | Ethel Sprout |
| Recitation, | John Dinkle |
| Viola Solo, | C. Stephenson |
| Paper, | A. G. Wilson |
| Discussion, | Will Roche |
| Recitation, | Paula Hechey |
| Solo, | Leda Stephenson |
| Recitation, | Rosella Stephenson |
| Question Box, | |
| Chorus, | America |

Subscribe for the Dispatch.

EAST PUTNAM.

The spring term of school began last Monday with Miss Olella Fish as teacher.

Arthur Schoenhals and wife are spending this week with Chas. Brown and family.

Mrs. Chas. Hicks, of Jackson, spent the first of the week with relatives in this place.

Burr Fitch, of Stockbridge, spent a part of his vacation with his many friends in East Putnam.

S. J. Kennedy, of the M. A. C., spent last week with his parents, E. W. Kennedy and wife of this place.

Miss Myrta Hall, of Williamston, spent last week in this place. She was accompanied home by her mother Mrs. J. R. Hall who will visit relatives there for a few days.

An extra good farm of 65 acres for sale or rent. Enquire of A. J. Wilhelm, Anderson, Mich. Box 36.

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 Liniment 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.

Notice To Trial Subscribers.

The time for which the DISPATCH was sent on trial to so many new subscribers is nearly expired and according to agreement we shall discontinue the paper. We hope we have made it interesting and profitable enough to you so that you will desire to have it a weekly visitor for one year.

We are now offering the DISPATCH one year and the Farm Journal five years, all for the price of the DISPATCH, \$1.00. We consider this one of the best offers we have ever made. Do not wait until we withdraw the offer but subscribe at once and get the most and best reading you ever got for the money.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miller's PAIN EXPELLER. Cures All Pains. "One cent a dose."

He Fooled the Surgeon

All doctors told Renick Hamilton of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Buckler's arnica salve the surest cure on earth and the best salve in the world; 25c a box and sold by F. A. Sigler.

The Farm Journal has nearly two million readers each issue; it is putting in a new press that will print 200 copies a minute; it is the best farm paper in America, and it pleases the women folks all to pieces. We have made a special arrangement by which we are able to send the Farm Journal five years to every subscriber of the Dispatch who pays all arrearages and a year in advance; also to all new subscribers who pay a year ahead.

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All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations, a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.
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All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how, contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
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All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence, tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
 - No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 131 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.
 - No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 50 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.
- The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The



FARM JOURNAL

In your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is so years old; it is the great holed-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903 will be sent by mail to any address for a DOLLAR BILL. Sample of FARM JOURNAL, and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free. WILSON ANDERSON, Editor, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.

Business Pointers.

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

To Rent

House and two lots, corner of Howell and Portage streets. Apply to R. Erwin at Pinckney Mills.

The Appetite of a Gent Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular body habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.



Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System. Time Table in effect, February 5, 1899. M. A. L. DIVISION—WESTBOUND. No. 27 Passenger, Pontiac to Jackson connection from Detroit 9 44 a m. No. 48 Mixed, Lenox to Jackson connection from Detroit 4 45 p m. All trains daily except Sunday. EASTBOUND. 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. 30 connection at Pontiac for Detroit. No. 44 connection at Pontiac for Detroit and for the west on D & M R R. E. H. Hughes, A. G. P. & T. Agent, Chicago, Ill. W. J. Black, Agent, Pinckney.



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

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SELL THE BEST SEWING MACHINES ON EARTH Direct to the consumer at factory prices.
THE LIBERTY \$22.80
ABSOLUTELY THE BEST MADE
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Our opinions are strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. United Agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Lowest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$1 a year; four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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Baby Carriages
125 styles
select line.
From
\$3.50
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The cheapest
Babies are
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Send Stamp for Special Catalogue.

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TREATS ALL DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

WEAK MEN restored to vigor and vitality. Organs of the body which have been weakened through 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 method of treating all forms of chronic disease.

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Catarrh,	Heart Disease,	Liver Complaint,
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Bronchitis,	Varicosis,	Fles, Piles,
Rheumatism,	Scirrhus,	Skin Diseases,
Neuritis,	Bladder Trouble,	Blood Diseases,
Sciatica,	Loss of Vision,	Youthful Errors,
Lumbago,	Dyspepsia,	Nervous Troubles,
Female Weakness,	Constipation,	Weakness of Men.

CONSULTATION FREE. CHARGES MODERATE.
Hours 9 to 5. Not Open Sundays.
DR. HALE IN PERSONAL CHARGE.

SPECIAL NOTICE: Those unable to call should send stamp for question blank for home treatment.

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\$50.00

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

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

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, 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 rear of the battle at the fall of Manila. Numerous fine plates. Editorial of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low price. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all queries to nearest post office. Send for address. F. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

W. C. T. U.

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

Every state except three now has laws requiring scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, and in the initial letters of those three—Virginia, Arkansas Georgia—spell the suggestive word, "Vag."

The British Medical Journal states that the paper used in many brands of cigarettes contain arsenic. When arsenic is inhaled in small quantities it causes chronic cough, and other symptoms usually associated with consumption.

Canon Wilberforce, preaching in Chichester cathedral, said he unflinchingly declared that the licensed liquor traffic in our great cities was the peculiar fosterer of that particular class of outcasts to which the poor victims of the Whitechapel murders belonged. Multitudes would be drawn out of the mire, would be disentangled from the network of evil round their feet, would be started in the paths of honor and virtue, but for the frenzied temptation of the gin shop and the public-house. And no rescue work, no attempts to raise from the dust the daughters of our country's shame, would avail so long as the common sale of intoxicating liquor was permitted and encouraged by the state, and sanctioned or allowed to go unrebuked by the church.

That the cigarette is a deadly poison is susceptible of the most positive proof. A few months ago I had all the nicotine removed from a cigarette, making a solution of it. I injected half the quantity into a frog, with the effect that the frog died instantly. The other half was administered to another frog with like effect. Both frogs were full grown and of average size. The conclusion is evident that a single cigarette contains poison enough to kill two frogs. A boy who smokes twenty cigarettes a day has inhaled enough poison to kill forty frogs. Why does the poison not kill him? If not immediately, he will die sooner or later of weak heart, Bright's disease or some other malady which scientific physicians everywhere now recognize as the natural results of chronic nicotine poisoning. In place of the often beautiful, many times wickedly obscene pictures which cigarette manufacturers often send in connection with their packages or offer as a premium, every package of cigarettes ought to bear a skull and crossbones and should be marked "deadly poison," like "rough on rats" strychnine and other deadly drugs.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed eminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Dutz." Thus writes W. C. Hammick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00 every bottle guaranteed.

For Sale,
Harnden's Seeds Grow. Don't plant them too thick. 3 packages, for F. E. Wagner

EARLY USES OF GLASS.

Known First to Egyptians, but Perfected by Romans.

In an interesting article on "Ornamental Glass in All Ages," in the Woman's Home Companion, Oriana L. Shackelford has this to say of the antiquity of glass: "The Egyptians used glass ornaments largely for personal decoration. Necklaces, bracelets, beads, scarabaei, etc., of exquisite beauty have been discovered in their tombs. It also served to bedeck clothing, and innumerable domestic objects were made of it for daily use. Indeed, the accommodating medium was adapted by them to an infinity of purposes, being blown, cast, rolled, wrought, or cut, as the worker willed, whether into statuettes of their gods or as glass eyes for the sightless sockets of their mummies, to express the wish of the soul to arrive safe and whole at the end of its journey. The Romans excelled the Egyptians as extensive users of glass. It served them for decoration to walls and floors, for all sorts of domestic vessels, cinerary urns, and coffins (the Egyptians buried Alexander the Great in a glass coffin), for ornaments, toys, dice, draughts, chessmen and water clocks. We read of a table of solid emerald that was carried off by the Goths when they sacked the Eternal city, but it is now considered not to have been of precious stone—only fine green glass or jasper—yet deemed sufficiently valuable to be set with pearls and mounted in gold. These great builders—the most practical of antiquity—were not slow to realize the value of this transparent medium as a means for transmitting light into their palaces and temples, but their window panes were only from 7 to 10 inches square, and the glass was more green than white, lacking the crystal clearness of our modern productions. Glass mirrors were known to the Egyptians and Romans. Specimens have been found in the tombs of the former, and documentary evidence from Pliny, Seneca, Lucretius and others undoubtedly proves their possession by the latter. Glass was used for lamps in Pompeii, but we have no evidence of its being applied to such a purpose in Egypt, where it was appropriated more largely to ornamental and decorative rather than domestic purposes."

ENGLISH IN HAVANA.

Demand for the Grammars Among the Spaniards and Cubans.

The Spaniards and Cubans in Havana are certainly "catching on." The principal bookstore in that city had more than thirty English grammars on its shelves when the protocol was signed. All were sold in two days. The dealer ordered two dozen more, which arrived Friday week, and were all sold within twenty-four hours. The most aristocratic girls' school in Havana is the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Cerro. The mother superior said to a Herald correspondent: "At the request of the pupils' parents we have entirely suspended the study of French. This enables us to devote the extra amount of time to the study of English." "Good evening" is supplanting "Buenos Noches" at the clubs. Friends meeting in the evening frequently practice the new language, so far as their limited knowledge will permit. The first word of English that enters the Spanish mind is invariably the expression "all right." The average citizen of Havana apparently regards the mastery of this phrase a great accomplishment, and uses it on all possible occasions. Your hackman says "all right" when you give the address to which you want to drive, and he makes the same remark when you pay him.

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.

Another Letter.

Pinckney, Mich.,
April 5, 1899.

To my Friends and the Public:

In regard to the letter written by Mr. John Martin that was printed in the DISPATCH last week, I would say that Mr. Martin forgot to state that it was the request of my wife, Mrs. Etta F. Wright, that her doctor's bill and funeral expenses should be paid out of her estate, which request has been complied with. Sleepy pears,
FRANK J. WAGNER.

Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile of Washita, I. T. he writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula which has caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give her no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent. This shows what thousands have proved—that electric bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils, and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion and builds up the strength. Only 50c and sold by F. A. Sigler, druggist. Guaranteed."

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J. G. SAYLES.
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I hold a certificate from the Champion Embalming College of Springfield, Ohio and am prepared to do embalming of all kinds.

A lady assistant for embalming women and children.

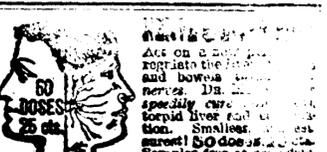
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received giving account of its good work; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, 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 rear of the battle at the fall of Manila. Numerous fine plates. Editorial of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low price. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all queries to nearest post office. Send for address. F. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time, but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm which I did and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.—Josh Edgar, German town, Cal. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills, "One cent a dose."



Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer be afflicted with rheumatism, I will please me." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

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.

Teach and marriage notices published free.

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

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

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

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ATTORNEY..... W. A. Carr

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

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

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. C. W. Rice pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. R. H. Teeple, Supt. Bass (dead), Sec

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. M. J. Connersford, Pastor. Services every Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Catechism at 3:00 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES:

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the F. M. Hall.

John McGuinness, County Delegate.

Pinckney Y. P. S. C. E. Meetings held every Sunday evening in Cong'l church at 8:15 o'clock.

Miss Beattie Cordley, Pres. Mable Decker, Sec

EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to every one, especially young people. Mrs. Stella Graham Pres.

Junior Epworth League. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, at M. E. church. All cordially invited.

Miss Edith Vaughn, Superintendent.

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

John Donahue, President.

KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.

Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.

CHAS. CAMPBELL, Sir Knight Commander

Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. Alexander McIntyre, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN SEA 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 at 2:30 p. m. at K. O. F. M. Hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LITA CONWAY, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD

Meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. F. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome.

ROBERT ANNELL, Capt. Ge

THE W. C. T. U. meets the first Friday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Dr. F. A. Sigler. Everyone interested in temperance is cordially invited. Mrs. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.

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 str Pinckney, Mich.

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DENTIST—Every Thursday and Friday

Office over Sigler's Drug Store.

For \$9.50 Suit

We can make to your measure a Fine, All-Wool

Latest City Styles

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

Large Fashion Plate Free and Samples

The DAVIS MACHINE CO.

DETROIT

The Best Hotel in Detroit

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable and good rooms than the Beacham House of Detroit. Rates \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day, American plan. W. Howard and Jefferson Avenues are only a block away, with easy access to all parts of the city. Excellent restaurant. Write for particulars.

M. H. JAMES & SONS, Proprietors

Beacham and Leonard Sts., Detroit, Mich.

Winchey Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Men do foolish thing when half seas over should remain on land.

The nets of some so-called variety actors vacillate between bad and worse.

Gen. Gomez is beginning to find out what it means to have a congress on his hands.

Love makes the world go round—and the attraction of gravity worries a lot of people.

There is more power in kindness than there is in dynamite, but it takes longer to find it out.

A cynical bachelor who has evidently loved and lost says the Boston girl's affinity is a snow man.

Forget the good you have done to others and the evil they have done to you if you would be happy.

Some women wear their sweetest smiles when they want favors of their husbands and some start the flow of their briniest tears.

Boston is taking sufficient interest in the war with Spain to rise and remark that nobody has yet dared to say the beans were embalmed.

They are having a hot time in old Havana every night, and do you expect a change until the annexationists carry out the scheme they are nursing?

No one questions the existence of many varieties of Democrats, but history fails to record, under any circumstances, the actual materialization of a non-partisan Democrat.

One of the current magazines has an article entitled: "Our Daughters; What Shall We Do With Them?" There is no use worrying over this question. Our sons will see that the girls are taken care of.

Mr. Choate, the new American ambassador to the court of St. James, is being highly praised by the London papers. Mr. Choate is undoubtedly an able man, but it must be remembered that as England is afraid of a war with Russia it would be hard to find any respectable American who would not make an instantaneous hit over there.

The naval appropriation bill was passed by the United States senate March 1st, after a debate of less than five hours. In that time, however, it was amended radically in one respect. The price to be paid by the government for armor plate was fixed in the bill at \$300 a ton, a reduction of the amount fixed by the house of \$145 a ton. In addition the secretary of the navy was authorized in the event of the refusal of the armor-plate companies to supply armor at \$300 a ton, to proceed to the construction of an armor factory to cost \$1,500,000, and placing in the secretary's control \$2,000,000 with which to operate the government plant.

A gentleman of sixty is frank enough to tell the readers of Popular Science that in his youth he was so completely under the dominion of the passion of anger that he was brought to the brink of crime and delirium. At twenty he became discreetly aware of the danger and ashamed of the weakness. Then he set about the task of self-conquest, and with such success that for the last twenty years he has not once given rein to anger. In all ages men have committed acts of violence against each other in hot blood; but the doctor would probably say that a much greater number have shortened life, besides impairing its quality, by the nervous expenditure wasted upon an irritable temper.

A breach of promise suit for two weeks occupied public attention in one of our large cities. The defendant, who was recently married, was sued by a young woman who asserted that he was betrothed to her. The jury having awarded the plaintiff a large sum, the case is said to be closed. The affair of no only the principals in the suit, but those of the innocent young wife and the other members of three families have been dragged through the courts, and have become the subject of public jest and comment. All their lives the taint of this suit will follow the actors in it. It is not a pleasant theme, but the frequency of these legal trials calls for plain speaking. Engagements should be made, without mutual respect and esteem, and which are not intended to be fulfilled, are but the first step in a course of degradation from which the character can never wholly wipe the stain.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"LIFE'S ACIDITIES" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"When Jesus Therefore Had Received the Vinegar"—From John, Chapter xii, Verse 30—Some Palm Sunday Thoughts for Christians.

The brigands of Jerusalem had done their work. It was almost sundown, and Jesus was dying. Persons in crucifixion often lingered on from day to day—crying, begging, cursing; but Christ had been exhausted by years of maltreatment. Pillowless, poorly fed, flogged—as bent over and tied to a low post, his bare back was inflamed with the scourges interlarded with pieces of lead and bone—and now for whole hours, the weight of his body hung on delicate tendons, and, according to custom, a violent stroke under the armpits had been given by the executioner. Dizzy, nauseated, feverish—a world of agony is compressed in the two words: "I thirst!" O skies of Judea, let a drop of rain strike on his burning tongue! O world, with rolling rivers and sparkling lakes, and spraying fountains, give Jesus something to drink! If there be any pity in earth or heaven or hell, let it now be demonstrated in behalf of this royal sufferer.

The wealthy women of Jerusalem used to have a fund of money with which they provided wine for those people who died in crucifixion—a powerful oplate to deaden the pain; but Christ would not take it. He wanted to die sober, and so he refused the wine. But afterwards they go to a cup of vinegar and soaked a sponge in it, and put it on a stick of hyssop, and then press it against the hot lips of Christ. You say the wine was an anaesthetic and intended to relieve or deaden the pain. But the vinegar was an insult.

In some lives the saccharine seems to predominate. Life is sunshine on a bank of flowers. A thousand hands to clap approval. In December or in January, looking across their table, they see all their family present. Health rubicund. Skies flamboyant. Days resplendent. But in a great many cases there are not so many sugars as acids. The annoyances, and the vexations, and the disappointments of life overpower the successes. There is a gravel in almost every shoe. An Arabian legend says that there was a worm in Solomon's staff, gnawing its strength away; and there is a weak spot in every earthly support that a man leans on. King George of England forgot all the grandeurs of his throne because, one day, in an interview, Beau Brummel called him by his first name, and addressed him as a servant, crying: "George, ring the bell!" Miss Laundon, honored all the world over for her poetic genius, is so worried over the evil reports set afloat regarding her, that she is found dead, with an empty bottle of prussic acid in her hand. Goldsmith said that his life was a wretched being, and that all that want and contempt could bring to it had been brought, and cries out: "What, then, is there formidable in a jail?" Correggio's fine painting is hung up for a tavern sign. Hogarth cannot sell his best painting except through a raffle. Andrew Delsart makes the great fresco in the church of the Annunciate, at Florence, and gets for pay a sack of corn; and there are annoyances and vexations in high places as well as in low places, showing that in a great many lives are the sour greater than the sweets. "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar."

It is absurd to suppose that a man who has always been well can sympathize with those who are sick, or that one who has always been honored can appreciate the sorrow of those who are despised, or that one who has been born to a great fortune can understand the distress and the straits of those who are destitute. The fact that Christ himself took the vinegar makes him able to sympathize today and for ever with all those whose cup is filled with the sharp acids of this life. He took the vinegar!

In the first place, there was the sourness of betrayal. The treachery of Judas hurt Christ's feelings more than all the friendship of his disciples did him good. You have had many friends; but there was one friend upon whom you put especial stress. You feasted him. You loaned him money. You befriended him in the dark passages of life, when he especially needed a friend. Afterward he turned upon you, and he took advantage of your former intimacies. He wrote against you. He talked against you. He microscopized your faults. He flung contempt at you when you ought to have received nothing but gratitude. At first you could not sleep at nights. Then you went about with a sense of having been stung. That difficulty will never be healed, for though mutual friends may sympathize in the matter until you shall shake hands, the old cordiality will never come back. Now I commend to all such the sympathy of a betrayed

Christ. Why, they sold him for less than our twenty dollars! They all forsake him and flee. They cut him to the quick. He drank that cup to the dregs. He took the vinegar.

There is also the sourness of pain. There are some of you who have not seen a well day for many years. By keeping out of draughts, and by carefully studying dietetics, you continue to this time; but oh, the headaches, and the sideaches which have been your accompaniment all the way through! You have struggled under a heavy mortgage of physical disabilities, and instead of the placidity that once characterized you, it is now only with great effort that you keep away from irritability and sharp retort. Difficulties of respiration, of digestion, of locomotion, make up the great obstacle in your life, and you tug and sweat along the pathway, and wonder when the exhaustion will end. My friends, the brightest crowns in heaven will not be given to those who, in stirrups, dashed to the cavalry charge, while the general applauded and the sound of clashing sabers rang through the land; but the brightest crowns in heaven, I believe, will be given to those who struggled on amid chronic ailments which unnerved their strength, yet all the time maintaining their faith in God. It is comparatively easy to fight in a regiment of a thousand men, charging up the parapets to the sound of martial music; but it is not so easy to endure when no one but the nurse and the doctor are the witnesses of the Christian fortitude. Besides that, you never had any pains worse than Christ's. The sharpness that stung through his brain, through his hands, through his feet, through his heart were as great as yours certainly. He was as sick and as weary. Not a nerve or muscle or ligament escaped. All the pangs of all the nations of all the ages compressed into one sour cup. He took the vinegar!

There is also the sourness of poverty. Your income does not meet your outgoing, and that always gives an honest man anxiety. There is no sign of destitution about you—pleasant appearance and a cheerful home for you; but God only knows what a time you have had to manage your private finances. Just as the bits run up the wages seem to run down. You may say nothing, but life to you is a hard push, and when you sit down with your wife, and talk over the expenses, you both rise up discouraged. You abridge here and you abridge there, and you get things snug for smooth sailing, and lo! suddenly there is a large doctor's bill to pay, or you have lost your pocketbook, or some debtor has failed, and you are thrown abeam. Well, brother, you are in glorious company. Christ owned not a house in which he stopped, or the coat on which he rode, or the boat in which he sailed. He lived in a borrowed house; he was buried in a borrowed grave. Exposed to all kinds of weather, yet he had only one suit of clothes. He breakfasted in the morning, and no one could possibly tell where he could get anything to eat before night. He would have been pronounced a financial failure. He had to perform a miracle to get money to pay a tax-bill. Not a dollar did he own. Privation of domesticity; privation of nutritious food; privation of a comfortable couch on which to sleep; privation of all worldly resources! The kings of the earth had chased chalcies out of which to drink, but Christ had nothing but a plain cup set before him, and it was very sharp and it was very sour. He took the vinegar.

There were years that passed along before your family circle was invaded by death. But the moment the charmed circle was broken everything seemed to dissolve. Hardly have you put the black apparel in the wardrobe before you have again to take it out. Great and rapid changes in your family record. You get the house and rejoiced in it, but the charm was gone as soon as the crape hung on the door-bell. The one upon whom you most depended was taken away from you. A cold marble slab lies on your heart today. Once, as the children romped through the house, you put your hand over your aching head and said: "Oh, if I could only have it still!" Oh, it is too still now. You lost your patience when the taps, and the strings, and the shells were left amid floor; but oh, you would be willing to have the trinkets scattered all over the floor again, if they were scattered by the same hands. With what a ruthless ploughshare bereavement rips up the heart! But Jesus knows all about that. You cannot tell him anything now in regard to bereavement. He had only a few friends, and when he lost one it brought tears to his eyes. Lazarus had often entertained him at his house. Now Lazarus is dead and buried, and Christ breaks down with emotion, the conviction of grief shuddering through all the ages of bereavement. Christ knows what it is to go through the house missing a familiar inmate. Christ knows what it is to see an unoccupied place at the table. Were there not four of them—Mary and Martha, and Christ and Lazarus? Four

of them. But where is Lazarus? Lonely and afflicted Christ, his great loving eyes filled with tears! Oh, yes, yes! He knows all about the loneliness and the heartbreak. He took the vinegar. Then there is the sourness of the death hour. Whatever else we may escape, that acid-sponge will be pressed to our lips. I sometimes have a curiosity to know how I will behave when I come to die—whether I will be calm or excited; whether I will be filled with reminiscence or with anticipation. I cannot say. But come to the point I must and you must. An officer from the future world will knock at the door of our hearts, and serve on us the writ of ejectment, and we will have to surrender. And we will wake up after these autumnal and wintry and vernal and summery glories have vanished from our vision; we will wake up into a realm which has only one season, and that the season of everlasting love.

To all those to whom life has been an acerbity—a dose they could not swallow, a draught that set their teeth on edge and a-rasping—I preach the omnipotent sympathy of Jesus Christ. The sister of Herschel, the astronomer, used to spend much of her time polishing the telescopes through which he brought the distant worlds nigh; and it is my ambition now, this hour, to clear the lens of your spiritual vision, so that looking through the dark night of your earthly troubles you may behold the glorious constellation of a Savior's mercy and a Savior's love. Oh, my friends, do not try to carry all your ills alone. Do not put your poor shoulder under the Apennines when the Almighty Christ is ready to lift up your burdens. When you have a trouble of any kind, you rush this way and that way; and you wonder what this man will say about it, and what that man will say about it; and you try this prescription, and that prescription, and the other prescription. Oh, why do you not go straight to the heart of Christ, knowing that for our own sinning and suffering he took the vinegar?

There was a vessel that had been tossed on the seas for a great many weeks, and been disabled, and the supply of water gave out, and the crew were dying of thirst. After many days they saw a sail against the sky. They signaled it. When the vessel came nearer, the people on the suffering ship cried to the captain of the other vessel. "Send us some water. We are dying for lack of water." And the captain on the vessel that was hailed responded: "Dip your buckets where you are. You are in the Amazon, and there are scores of miles of fresh water all around about you, and hundreds of feet deep." And then they dropped their buckets over the side of the vessel, and brought up the clear, bright, fresh water, and put out the fire of their thirst. And so I hail you today, after a long and perilous voyage, thirsting as you are for pardon, and striving for comfort, and thirsting for eternal life; and I ask you what is the use of your going in that death-struck state, while all around you is the deep, clear, wide, sparkling flood of God's sympathetic mercy? Oh, dip your buckets and drink and live forever. "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely."

Yet there are people who refuse this divine sympathy; and they try to fight their own battles, and drink their own vinegar, and carry their own burdens; and their life, instead of being a triumphant march from victory to victory, will be a hobbling on from defeat to defeat, until they make final surrender to retributive disaster. Oh, Jewish I could today gather up in my arms all the woes of men and women, all their heart-aches, all their disappointments, all their chagrins, and just take them right to the feet of a sympathizing Jesus. He took the vinegar. Nana Sahib, after he had lost his last battle, in India, fell back into the jungles of Iheri—jungles so full of malaria that no mortal can live there. He carried with him also a ruby of great lustre and of great value. He died in those jungles and his body was never found, and the ruby has never yet been recovered. And I fear that today there are some who will fall back from this subject into the sickening, killing jungles of their sin, carrying a gem of infinite value—a priceless soul to be lost forever. Oh, that that ruby might flash in the eternal coronation! But, no. There are some, I fear, who turn away from this offered mercy, and comfort, and divine sympathy, notwithstanding that Christ, for all who accept his grace, trudge the long way, and suffered the lacerating thoughts, and received in his face the expectations of the fifty-mob, and for the suffering and the discouraged, and the comforted of the road, took the vinegar. May God Almighty break the infatigation, and lead you out into the strong hope, and the good cheer, and the glorious sunshine of this triumphant Gospel!

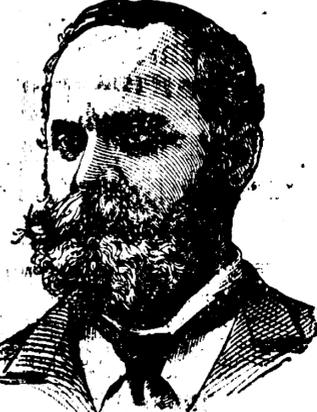
The voice of nature proclaims the death does not end all. Human consciousness enters this declaration of nature.—Rev. J. H. Conway, Preacher, Hartford, Conn., N. Y.

A BRAVE COLONEL.

RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA AS A FAMILY MEDICINE.

A Scientific Spring Medicine and Remedy for Catarrh and Stomach Trouble.

Colonel Arthur L. Hamilton, of the Seventh Ohio Volunteers, 259 Goodale street, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "Besides having the merits of Pe-ru-na so fully demonstrated in my family, I



Colonel Hamilton of Columbus, O.

have a number of friends who have taken it for catarrh and stomach trouble, and all unite in praising it. As a remedy for catarrh I can fully recommend it." Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the present colonel, is an ardent friend of Pe-ru-na also. In a letter on the subject, she writes: "I have been taking Pe-ru-na for some time, and I am enjoying better health now than I have for years. I attribute the change in my health to Pe-ru-na, and recommend this excellent catarrh remedy to every woman, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."

The spring-time is the most favorable time of the year to treat catarrh. There is so much less liability to take fresh cold that the treatment is unimpeded. All old cases of chronic catarrh should begin immediately a course of Pe-ru-na as directed in Dr. Hartman's books on this disease. There are so many different phases and stages of catarrh that one hardly knows when he has it. A great many people, Mrs. Col. Hamilton, think they are suffering from something else and have tried many medicines in vain, when if they could realize that it is catarrh and take Pe-ru-na for it they would improve promptly and soon recover entirely. There are no substitutes. Let no one persuade you to take the other catarrh remedies just as good.

"Winter Catarrh" is a book written by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio. Sent free to my address.

A new climbing cucumber is recommended as a fine article.

A MATTER OF FAITH.

Many of the Clergy in Michigan Endorse the Little Conqueror.

Our religious opinions are, as a whole, a matter of faith. Whatever denomination or sect we follow, we put our faith in the words and teachings of our pastor. His sincerity is never doubted; that he thoroughly believes his adopted creed is unquestioned. The opinion of the clergy on any subject carry well-deserved weight with all classes of people. Many reverend gentlemen in Michigan are testifying for the little conqueror. Their praise is not given lightly and only after personal experience. Gratitude and a desire to promote the welfare of the public brings forth such testimony as follows:

The Rev. F. A. Smith, of 829 First street, Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "When I procured Doan's Kidney Pills I was, at the time, and had been considerably troubled with my kidneys. Backache was quite pronounced, being especially severe when I sat or stood in a stooping position for any length of time. Other symptoms usually attending disordered kidneys plainly indicated what caused the difficulty. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected the annoyances in a very short time, and I have not noticed, up to date, any indication of a recurrence. As I took no other medicine there can be no doubt but Doan's Kidney Pills were the direct means of curing me. I am most favorably impressed with them."

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

Teach a colt to stop at the word if it takes a year.

Do Your Feet Ache and Hurt? Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, the powder for the feet. It makes tight shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Sweating Feet. At all Drugstores and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Hayden, Lowell, N. Y.

It never improves merely opinions in the world.



UNADILLA. ✓

James Burden was elected supervisor.

Frank Ives lost a valuable horse and two fine colts last week.

Mrs. Julia Hartsuff is visiting her son, Charles at Ann Arbor.

Frank and Kate Barnum made a trip to Jackson last Thursday.

DeWitt Perry and wife, of Munnith, visited at Perry Mills last Thursday.

Fred Stowe and wife are spending a few days with friends in Dansville.

Wirt and Gratia Dunning returned to their school in Alma last Monday.

The entire Republican ticket was elected in this township except supervisor.

Miss Josie May, who has been sick for the past week, is able to be about again.

John Jackson has lumber on the ground for a new barn which he intends to erect in the spring.

A Mr. Miller, of Stockbridge, has rented the Wm. Stilson place lately vacated by Will Hopkins.

Geo. Shepard and wife have moved into the house with A. Harp and will work for him the coming summer.

Edd Howlett and Stanly Marsh, of Ann Arbor, and Morgan Sherman, of Ypsilanti, were home last Monday.

Edd Smith has traded his old farm to Chas. Bullis for his and immediately sold the one received to Joseph Bowen.

The L. A. society of the Presbyterian church, will give a Blue Jay social at the hall Wednesday afternoon and evening, April 19.

The donation which was held last week Wednesday for the benefit of Rev. Dunning was poorly attended on account of bad roads.

Andy and Mike Roche, and John and Erny McClear, of Co. M, 35th Mich., arrived in Gregory Monday noon. They are all hearty and well.

J. D. Witson, who had to leave the bank at Chelsea for his health is now looking after the business affairs of Geo. P. Glazier in the western states and this locality.

MORE LOCAL.

J. Donaldson was in Howell Wednesday.

H. B. Gardner visited the county seat Tuesday.

Regular meeting of Loyal Guards next Wednesday evening.

E. L. Thompson visited friends in Fowlerville the first of the week.

The band rendered several selections Monday which helped enliven up election.

The weather being favorable, the band will give an open air concert Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Cate and Mrs. Brokaw, who recently sold their farms just south of the village, moved this week into the Chas. Love house, on Unadilla street.

The Drs. Sigler, assisted by Dr. Darling of Ann Arbor, performed an operation on Mr. Douglas of Anderson, Tuesday for appendicitis. He is doing as well as can be expected.

Mrs. C. A. Hyde and George Hutson and the Misses Jessie Wilson and Jessie Hutson of Rustford, Mecosta County, were guests of M. C. Wilson and other relatives last week.

Rev. O. W. Blodget of Detroit and wife, with lectures on the course at this place on Thursday evening of next week, April 12. Everyone who has ever heard of Mr. Blodget will want to hear him.

Edwin Lyman, of Jackson, visited friends and relatives in this village several days this week.

The Athenaeum will meet at the home of Irwin Abbott of Anderson on Friday evening of this week.

Will Tiplady closed a very successful term of school in district number one on Friday of last week. An excellent program was rendered by the pupils and the school room was full of visitors.

The store of Reason & Suman was a busy scene for three days the past week as they cooked and served biscuit and coffee free. They were advertising stoves and we understand made several sales.

F. L. Andrews entertained several gentleman friends on Friday evening last celebrating his 33rd birthday. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent playing crochets. The gentlemen left Mr. A. a fine, substantial, easy rocker as a token of esteem, with wishes for many returns of the birthday.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank hangs up a neat sign to the effect that they are protected by a policy in the Bankers Mutual Casualty Company. This refers to an insurance policy issued by the Company to the bank, indemnifying it from loss that may be caused by a burglary or robbery of the bank, and secures the bank and its patrons from the danger of loss from that score. The Company issuing the policy pays the loss occasioned, and in addition to this money protection, the Company has an efficient detective service which is at once put on the track of a criminal who interferes with any bank holding a policy in the Company, and bringing the burglar or robber to bay and trial regardless of the time and effort required. Punishment is sure to overtake any person who attacks the bank in the way of burglary or robbery. The patrons of the bank can readily see the great merit of such protection.

For Sale.

Brood sow for sale. C. E. REYNOLDS, Marion.

Our Millinery parlors are fitted up and open for inspection in the rooms over the bank. BOYLE & HALSTAD.

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold.

It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

Prepared and Bottled at Scott's Emulsion, Ltd., London, England.

OBITUARY.

Died, at the home of her mother in Putnam township, of appendicitis, on Monday, April 8, 1899, Miss Blanche Hendee, aged 17 years, 11 months and 16 days.

Miss Hendee was born in Putnam, April 17, 1881. She was a bright young lady and always lived a consistent Christian life, trusting in the Lord. Her illness was of short duration and though she suffered a great deal, she was patient through it all.

She leaves a mother, one brother and three sisters to mourn their loss. The funeral services will be held at the home of her mother, Thursday, (today) at 1:30 p. m., Rev. Chas. Simpson officiating.

MONTHLY REPORT

High School Department.

Whole number of days taught 20; grand total number of days attendance 799; average daily attendance 39 whole number belonging 44; aggregate tardiness 51; pupils neither absent nor tardy during the past month:

Nelle Gardner Mabel Sigler
Rose Head Cyrus Gardner
Kittie Grieve Kate Clark
Minnie Monks Blanche Graham
Iva Placeway Fred Campbell
Goldie Turner

Pupils neither absent nor tardy during the term:

Mabel Sigler Kate Clark
Iva Placeway

STEPHEN DUFFEE, PRINCIPAL.

The other reports were published last week.

FANCY NAMES FOR POISONS.

Danger Lurks in Many of the So-Called Headache Remedies.

In his quarterly report on the health of the borough of Chorley, Lancashire, Dr. J. A. Harris, the medical officer for the district, calls attention to the indiscriminate sale and purchase of the various so-called headache powders. He states that under his direction the county police obtained six or seven samples from different shops in the town and had them submitted to analysis. In every case the quantity of the active ingredient was found to be in excess of the maximum dose of the drug allowed in the British pharmacopoeia. These remedies belong to the class of the analgesics, the members of the group in common use for this purpose being acetanilide or phenylacetamide, phanazone, and phenacetin or para-acet-phenetidin. Their properties were fully considered in the section of pharmacology and therapeutics at the meeting at Edinburgh, where Professor Stockman (Glasgow) opened a discussion on the "Therapeutic Value of Recent Synthetic Analgesics; Their Benefits and Attendant Risks." There was a general expression of opinion that these drugs required to be handled with the greatest possible care, and that a slight error of judgment with regard to dosage might be followed by disastrous results. All these substances depress the heart's action, and in toxic doses diminish the force of the respiratory act. The danger is not obviated by selling a poisonous drug under a fanciful name.

Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. MILLER'S PAIN KILLER. "One coat a dose."

Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the county of Livingston, in favor of George Ackley, against the goods, chattels and real estate of Frank Pond in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the third day of February 1899 levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Frank Pond in and to the following described real estate, that is to say:

All of the north half (1/2) of the north east fractional quarter (1-4) of section number two (2) except the north fifty acres thereof.

Also, the north ten and sixty three hundredths (10.63) acres of the south half (1/2) of said north east fractional quarter of said section number two (2). All in Town One North of Range Three east Livingston county, Michigan.

And also, by virtue of the same writ, I did on the thirtieth day of March 1899, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Frank Pond in and to the following described real estate, that is to say:

All that part of the south half (1/2) of the north east fractional quarter (1/4) of section two (2), town one (1) north of range three (3) east, lying between the north ten and sixty three hundredths (10.63) acres, and the south forty (40) acres thereof.

All of said several described parcels of real estate being land whereof Otis Pond died seized. Also all being in Unadilla township, State of Michigan. All of which right, title and interest, I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the south door of the Court House in the Village of Howell, in said county of Livingston, state of Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county of Livingston), on Friday the twenty-sixth (26) of May, 1899, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Done at Howell, this 2nd day of April, 1899.

W. S. GILBERT, Sheriff.

MALCOLM BOGGS, Attorney.

6-41

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."



Reynold's Black Langshaus.

Bred from prize winners; strictly beautiful; large in size; hardy, best of layers; active foragers; fine sitters and mother; excellent table fowl.

Also very fine White Bramas; eggs for hatching by applying 1 1/2 miles west of Chubb's Corners.

Eggs per 13, 75cts.

REYNOLDS & SON, Pinckney, Mich.

HOME FROM THE WAR.

The members of the 35th who were mustered out the past week, at once sought their respective homes. Our boys of Co. M, returned to Gregory Monday and were greeted there and at Pinckney by cheers and a hearty welcome. The boys are all looking well.

The Best Value in Magazine Literature

IS THE

New and Improved

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY

For a Quarter Century 25 cts., \$3.00 a Year.

Now 10 cts., \$1.00 a year.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE, Editor.

Present Contributors:

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