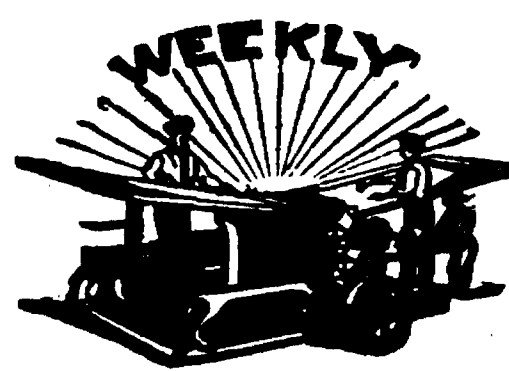


# Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL XVII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1899.

No. 24.

## 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.**

## Serge Suits

The banner garments of the season

**Blue** is the color

**\$12.50** the price per suit

**MADE TO MEASURE**

**Fred Kauffmann**  
The American Tailor  
CHICAGO

You will reproach yourself if you buy before examining

**STYLE 5678**

Ask his local representative

**K. H. CRANE.**

to show you the pattern and the "other serges."

I have a large line of

## FURNITURE

bought before the large advance in prices which I am selling at the old prices.

Having bought largely at low prices enables me to sell you at a low price. I have also a large assortment of Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Draping Chains, etc.

I can show you the largest line of **MOULDING'S and MATTING'S** to be found in this vicinity.

**SEEING IS BELEIVING.**

**G. A. SIGLER.**

Special values in Cotton's for this week. Even the strong advances on all cotton goods will not keep our prices up this week. Call and see us and buy both Bleached and Brown cottons.

Royal Tiger spices are of the highest standard and all strict pure goods. If you once try them you will always use them.

**W. W. Barnard.**

## LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Lizzie Campbell is visiting friends in Jackson.

W. W. Barnard and wife spent Sunday in Howell.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Rice spent the first of the week in Hamburg.

Stephen Durfee, wife and daughter, Ethel, spent Sunday in Fowlerville.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wallace Friday night, a nine-pound girl.

Geo. Bland and wife are in Detroit attending the wedding of a nephew.

John Sigler, of Leslie, visited his daughter, Mrs. G. W. Teeple the past week.

Mesdames F. A. and Grattan Sigler and E. A. Mann visited in Hamburg Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Bowman and son, Earl of Wrightville, spent Sunday with friends here.

Brighton will let the eagle-scream July 4 and try to entertain all who visit the village on that day.

Joseph Sykes, who has been ill for several weeks, was able to be on the streets the last of last week.

Amos Winegar and wife, of Howell, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Green the past week.

The West Putnam ladies' aid will meet with Mrs. R. M. Glenn on Thursday afternoon of next week, June 22.

Less than three weeks now before the glorious Fourth. The boys are already saving money to celebrate with.

Do not forget the Commencement exercises at the opera house next Wednesday evening. Admission 10c; reserved seats 10c extra.

The band boys will serve ice cream in the opera house on Saturday evening after the races. Of course everyone will want ice cream then.

Mrs. Carpenter and daughter, Kittie, of Leslie, spent the last of last week and the first of this with Mrs. Johanna Birney and the Misses Boyle & Halstead.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the baccalaureate address to be delivered by Rev. Chas. Simpson to the class of '99 at the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

The Children's day exercises at both the Cong'l and M. E. churches passed off very nicely last Sunday morning. The churches were very finely decorated for the purpose and all present seemed to enjoy the exercises.

This warm weather will soon start people lake-ward and old Portage will soon be alive with campers. Mr. Yunker informs us that they have added several new boats and repainted all others, and has the grounds in better shape than ever.

## Race Meeting.

The first race meeting of the Pinckney Driving Club will be held at the race track in this village on Saturday of this week, June 17. The track is in excellent shape and some fine races will be seen.

One of the drawing cards will be the third race between Green Wilson and Harry H. Each horse has won a race and they are to meet Saturday for the third and final race. The race will be best three in five, mile heats.

The other races will be 2:45 trot or pace, purse \$8; free-for-all trot or pace purse \$10; farmer's race, purse \$5. The 2:45 and farmer's race will be 1/4 mile heats, best 3 in 5.

A good ball game will also be an attraction as the committee are looking for two rival teams who will play the decisive game here.

A new attraction this year will be music by the Pinckney Cornet Band which will help pass the time between races. Everyone come and hear the music and see some good races. Admission 15c; children 10c.

## When in Want of Anything in

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

TOILET ARTICLES,

Books and Stationery,

GIVE US A CALL.

Also

WALL PAPER.

The latest styles and patterns.

An Elegant Line of GLASSWARE and CHINA.

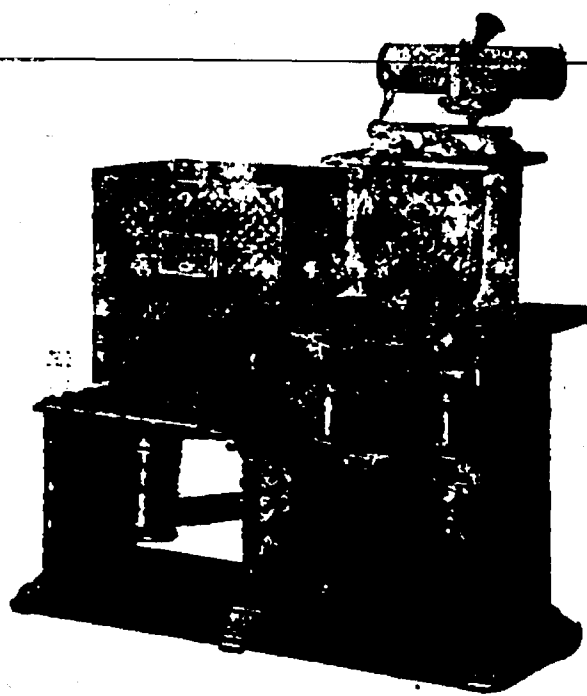
**F. A. SIGLER.**

AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

## SUMMER GOODS

AT

ZERO PRICES.



Gasoline Stoves,  
Hammocks,  
Horse Nets,  
Wire Netting,  
Bicycles and  
Ice Cream Freezers

HEADQUARTERS FOR BUILDER'S HARDWARE.

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

## THIS WEEK

We will close a few Lawns at 3 1/2  
A few Gingham at, 5 1/2 and 6 1/2  
A few Organdies at 4 3/4  
5 pieces Dimity at 8c  
5 pieces Madras at 9c  
6 pieces, yd wide Percales at 5 1-2  
A few styles in Black and Red Prints at 3 3-4  
Ladies' Vice Shoes, lace only, \$1.25  
We will also make special prices on Men's, Boy's and Children's Shoes during the week.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

**F. G. JACKSON.**



## MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

The Ionia Prison has for the First Time Since Its Opening got a Life Prisoner—A Houghton Woman Killed by an Electric Light Wire.

### Set a Lake on Fire.

About midnight on the 5th a north-bound extra on the P. & P. M. passed through a severe electrical storm when one mile south of Rose Centre, and lightning struck a tank car full of oil while it was passing over a 30-foot bridge. The explosion was terrific and could be heard a long distance. Those who saw it claim that the flames leaped a thousand feet high, like rockets. The tank car was in the middle of the train and when the engineer saw what had happened he took all the cars that had passed over the bridge to Rose Centre and then went to Holly to report. The oil spread over the surface of the water and burned for hours. Four cars of iron, steel and machinery and six empty box cars were totally destroyed and the bridge burned to the water's edge. No deaths are reported.

### Petrified Sheep and Man's Body Found.

While digging in a sand pit near Pontiac, Jack Wilder unearthed a petrified sheep of more than usual size. The animal had evidently been buried for scores of years. The body, head, legs and tail were perfectly preserved and the weight was nearly 100 pounds. Shortly afterwards a workman in the Pearce gravel pit unearthed a human skeleton. The skeleton was also in perfect condition with the exception of a small hole at the base of the skull. How any one came to be buried in such an out-of-the-way place is a mystery, and it is thought that perhaps the hole at the base of the skull may have some connection with the strange burying place.

### A Boy's Strange Death.

The 5-year-old son of Christian Meyers, of near Centerville, was burned to death, together with five horses, 700 bushels of corn and farm utensils which were in the barn. Mr. Meyers was planting potatoes in the field adjoining, and had his 5-year-old son with him. He had not noticed his boy's absence until the alarm of fire was given. The boy was found in an oat bin partly buried in the oats after the fire had spent its fury, burned beyond recognition. It is thought the boy set the barn on fire with matches and then became frightened and hid in the oat bin, where he perished. The barn was insured.

### Ionia Gets Its First Lifer.

Under the law judges cannot sentence first degree murderers to the Ionia prison. Second degree offenders can be sent there, however, and under this provision the first lifer was received by Warden Fuller on the 5th. The convict is Charles Smith, who murdered an old woman in Barry county. The nature of the crime was rape and he pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree. The judge gave him a life sentence. Don Van Wagener, who served most of a 20-year sentence, held the long time record of the institution until Smith's appearance.

### Killed by an Electric Shock.

Mary Manderfelt, a domestic employed in the family of Congressman Chas. Sheldon at Houghton, was instantly killed the other night by a shock from an incandescent electric lamp of 32 candle power. She had occasion to enter the laundry in the basement and in turning on the light her head came in contact with a live wire, and her feet being on a wet cement floor the circuit was formed and she was killed by the comparatively weak incandescent current, supposed to be entirely harmless.

### Would-be Kipper Roughly Handled.

Alex. Deshano and Mrs. Thos. Laraway, of Black River, started to elope on the south bound D. & M. train on the 3d. The woman had the tickets and they entered different cars. Conductor O'Bryen put Deshano off the train two miles from the village because he had no ticket or money. Deshano returned to the village, when he was attacked by a mob of his countrymen. His life was saved only by the interference of officers, but they did not prevent a very severe handling and his recovery is considered doubtful.

### Got 25 Years for Amassing a Little Owl.

Harry Smith, the young hobo, aged about 16, who outraged the little 8-year-old daughter of Chas. Dorran, of Barre Springs, while returning from school a week or so ago, pleaded guilty as charged, and was sentenced to 15 years at hard labor in the penitentiary. Although the unfortunate lad is young he looks much younger than he is, and the unconcerned manner he received his sentence would lead one to believe he was an old-timer.

### Councils Cannot Ignore Liquor Dealers.

In deciding the case of Hawkins vs. the village of Litchfield, the supreme court made an important ruling relative to the authority of village boards in connection with liquor bonds. It was contended on behalf of the village that the council could suppress saloons by simply refusing to consider bonds at all. The court decides against this contention, holding that it is the duty of the council to pass upon the sufficiency of the bond, and if it is found to be sufficient to approve it.

### Many Places Visited by Storm.

Benton Harbor, Battle Creek, Traverse City, Eaton Rapids, Muskegon, Niles, Kalamazoo, Lansing, Marshall, Galesburg and St. Clair were all visited by a severe storm on the 5th. At Lansing fully \$50,000 worth of state property was destroyed by fire, the result of the workshop of the reform school being struck by lightning.

### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Harbor Beach is to have a telephone exchange.

Yale is to have a new bank before many moons.

Coal has been found at Mt. Pleasant at a depth of 24 feet.

Union City business men have organized an improvement association to boom the town.

Two Huron county children picked and sold over 600 quarts of wintergreen berries this year.

The contract for the Dulcinea home, for old and indigent women, at Marshall has been let.

A postoffice has been established at Hobson, Alpena county, with Kate Turner postmistress.

Detroit is to get one of the Spanish cannon captured by the Americans in the Spanish-American war.

A cloudburst at Kalamazoo on the 3d is estimated to have caused \$10,000 damage to the celery crop.

Bear are still being caught at Alger, and trappers there are adding one or two each week to their catch.

The daily receipts for May 12 at the U. of M. hospital were the largest on record, over \$900 being taken in.

S. A. Rappe, aged 84, of Menominee, will start on June 17 to walk to Philadelphia, a distance of 1,300 miles.

The small cyclone that swept over Ottawa county recently did \$35,000 worth of damage in the farming districts.

Thirty-two marriage licenses were issued in Calhoun county last month, and only three divorce cases were started.

Chas. R. Mains, of Marshall has commenced his suit in the circuit court against Attorney Hulbert for \$26,000 damages.

Farmers around Benton Harbor who planted sugar beet seed the early part of last month report that it is rotting in the ground.

The creamery at Crystal, Montcalm county, which has been idle ever since it was built, has finally been opened as a cheese factory.

Tekonsha has a lawyer, for the first time in its history. He is a photographer and takes pictures of his customers while they wait.

Gov. Pingree has appointed Christopher C. Messenger, of Howard City, judge of probate of Montcalm county, vice Oscar Penn, deceased.

Bills presented to the Berrien county board of supervisors show the cost of the several cases of smallpox in that county this spring to be over \$1,700.

E. B. Mueller, the chicory manufacturer, is building a factory at Port Huron and will also establish a plant for the manufacture of cocoa and chocolate.

Contrary to expectations, after the recent early frosts, there will be a large crop of huckleberries on the plains and swamps of northern Michigan this summer.

The assessed personal property in Tekonsha this year is \$25,000 more than ever before. Some holders of mortgages and cash will pay taxes for the first time in their history.

The proposition to bond the village of Durand for \$30,000 to build and equip a system of water works was carried by a majority of 41. There was a warm fight against the proposition.

The business men of Portland seem to believe that a local band is a good thing for a small town, for they have contributed \$250 toward the purchase of new instruments for the organization.

The contract for the new Detroit, Rochester, Romeo & Orion Lake electric railway power house, to be built at Rochester and completed ready to furnish power by Aug. 15th next, has been let.

The heaviest sale of hardwood timber in Emmet county in many years was made a few days ago, when a tract of 36,000 acres of fine hardwood changed hands, the consideration being \$52,000.

A plague of caterpillars has descended upon Bellaire, and the shade trees and orchards of the village are being rapidly denuded of their foliage, as well as the forests of the surrounding country.

Surveyors are now at work laying out the line of the proposed new railroad between Alpena and Lewiston.

Branch county's board of supervisors has just awakened to the fact that the county poorhouse is in a horribly dilapidated condition, and probably \$4,000 will be spent in reconstructing the buildings.

A turret lathe valued at \$1,300 has just been built in the engineering shops of the University of Michigan by the shopmen and students. It is to become part of the permanent equipment of the plant.

Gov. Pingree has received from the general government a check for \$34,582, the government's contribution to the expense of maintaining the inmates of the Soldiers' home for the six months ending April 1.

The old oil lamps at Sparta which have done duty lighting the village streets for some time have been relegated to the ash heap, the new electric lighting plant having been completed and put into operation.

During the month of May 25 buildings insured in the Berrien Co. Mutual Insurance company, were struck by lightning. This is a larger number than has been struck in any full year in the previous history of this company.

Battle Creek schoolma'ams will have to be very careful about falling in love next year, as the school board has made those teachers who have been re-engaged sign iron-clad contracts binding them not to marry during the school year.

Rev. Wm. Eldridge, pastor of the Baptist church at Springport, who so mysteriously disappeared a few weeks ago, has returned. His excuse to his congregation was that he wanted a rest and simply left and took it. A church row is imminent.

P. McNeeley, of Sault Ste. Marie, according to reports recently received, was found frozen to death in a prospector's tent on the Edmonton trail to the Klondike in January. There were provisions and money in the tent, but his comrade had deserted him.

A special election was held at Marquette on the proposition to bond the city for \$5,000 to aid in equipping the new normal school. This is in addition to the site of 30 acres which must be given by private donors. There are at present three sites available in that city for the school.

John Leonard, an employee in Towers' foundry at Greenville, while working a boring machine was caught by his shirt on a revolving shaft, which wound around the shaft and drew him down to the revolving saw cutting a gash in his side and into his left lung. His case is a serious one.

For several months there has been much petty stealing going on at Caro, but no clue to the perpetrators could be found until last week, when it was discovered that two boys about 12 years of age were responsible for it all. The boys are now locked up and will probably get a term in the reform school.

All three places in the state where beet sugar factories are being erected the work on them is being delayed somewhat through lack of a sufficient number of bricklayers. The contractors who are building the factory at Caro want 50 more, but can't get them, and at Alma and Rochester a similar state of affairs exists.

The farmers seem to be in a fair way to get a good crop of oats this year. They are showing up nicely under the influence of the rains and favorable weather, and the grateful farmer, who was wont to sing, "In this wheat by and by," now gaily hums, "Oat to be saved," or something like it as he sits on the fence and hears them grow says the Dowagiac Republican.

A. B. Miner, cashier of the Shippening National bank, has bought the Goodrich mine for a consideration kept private, and will arrange for reopening the property. The mine was last worked in '82 and stands credited with a gross output of iron ore exceeding 50,000 tons. The demand for mine labor, both skill and unskilled, remains in excess of the supply.

Not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant has the wheat crop within a radius of 10 miles of Willow, Wayne county, appeared in such bad condition at this time of the year as it is at present. The farmers in that section will lose thousands of dollars through the failure of the crop, while their corn also will have to be replanted, the excessive rains having rotted the seed in the ground.

### Arrangements for the Cable is Completed.

The final details have been arranged for the laying of the cable between the United States and Germany, the last step being a satisfactory arrangement concerning government messages and rates of cable tolls. The authorities at Washington have been informed that the actual work of laying the cable will begin during the present summer months, so that the first message may pass over the line during the coming fall. In this connection it is denied in official circles that Germany reciprocated the courtesy of allowing this cable to land, by granting a similar right to land an American cable line on one of the new German possessions, the Carolines.

## TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

Dreyfus to be Returned to France for a New Trial—The Area of Wheat in the U. S. Shy Many Thousands of Acres—Russia Preparing for War

### Dreyfus to Have a New Trial.

France's cabinet council on the 3d decided that the French second class cruiser Stax, now at Fort de France, Martinique, should proceed immediately and take Dreyfus from the Isle of Devils to France. His conviction having been annulled by the united chambers of the court of cassation, his military rank and title are restored to him. The court of cassation, in granting Dreyfus a new trial, proclaimed that a revision by court martial shall be granted. All of the revisionist papers acclaim the decision as the triumph of truth, justice and law and express the hope that all France and all right-minded men will bow before the decree. They appear for reconciliation and calmness. The anti-revisionist papers consider it the duty of all to submit, in order to restore peace in the country. A few of them affect to "await with confidence the verdict of the new court martial," implying that this will be another condemnation.

### 2,000,000 Acres Less Wheat Than in '08.

The June crop report for the United States shows a condition of winter wheat of 70.8, against 72.6 on May 1. The acreage which last fall was reported at nearly 30,000,000, has been reduced by plowing up and abandonment to 24,574,000, or nearly 2,000,000 acres less than was harvested last year. The maximum possibility may now be conservatively placed at 275,000,000. The spring wheat area is reported at 19,223,000 acres, or 100,000 acres larger than last year, and the average condition 91.9, against 90.1 a year ago. It is lower only because the crop is started a little late. Should the present condition be maintained till harvest the crop result might easily reach 275,000,000 bushels. The corn acreage is the largest ever planted, the preliminary report reaching fully 84,000,000 acres.

### Russian Military Preparations in China.

According to advices from Japan, much continues to be said by the far eastern press regarding Russia's warlike preparations. A further large consignment of munitions of war, stores and rails, and about 2,000 paid volunteers, especially picked from among the time-expired men, have recently arrived at Port Arthur. It is intended that these men shall guard the Manchurian section of the Siberian railroad. The entire Russian garrison in the far east now numbers nearly 40,000 men. Boerish Britishers are urging the United States to assume the administration of Palawan and other southern islands of the Philippine group. The sultan of Palawan died recently. His son is very young and unless measures are soon adopted the island will get into a state of anarchy.

### A Former Weyler Agent Lynched.

A dispatch from San Antonio de los Baños says that Jose Labregat, a notorious agent of Gen. Weyler, who outraged defenseless women and killed children, arrived there on the 4th. His appearance was the signal for a gathering of relatives and friends of those whom he formerly persecuted. The excitement continued throughout the day and evening. About midnight a crowd surrounded the house where he was and began to threaten him. He attempted to escape, and, on meeting the demonstrators, emptied his revolver, wounding two persons. The crowd closed in and captured him, and he was lynched in the public square.

### Battle Between Officers and Robbers.

A second battle with the dynamiters of the Union Pacific express train has been fought in the mountains, 40 miles north of Casper, Wyo., by the sheriff's posse, which has been in pursuit since the 4th, and as a result one man and probably more lie dead. The first battle was fought on Teapot creek, 30 miles north of Casper. No one was wounded during this engagement, but several horses were killed. The second battle was fought at a point 10 miles further north and in a wilder country.

### News From the Explorer.

According to a dispatch from Mandal, the most southern town of Norway, two boys, on May 14 last, found on the north coast of Iceland a small cork case, containing a slip of paper, dated July 11, 1897, signed "Andree, Strindberg and Fraenkel," and bearing the words, "All well. Thrown out about longitude 81, latitude unknown." Prof. Andree's brother thinks the case was probably one of the letter buoys with which the Andree expedition was provided.

Congressman Richard P. Bland, of Lebanon, Mo., is a very sick man and grave fears are entertained for his recovery.

### WAR NOTES.

Two battalions of the Washington troops under Col. Whalley, on board cascos, were towed from Pasig to Morong on the 4th and landed under cover of a wild fire from the "tin clad" army gunboats Napidan and Coradongas. The rebels who were entrenched in the outskirts of the town, reserved their fire until the troops were ashore and in the open. The American artillery opened fire on the insurgents and drove them from their position, killing nine of them and wounding five. The Washington troops then took the town, the rebels fleeing to the hills. While the Americans were on their way to Morong the insurgents opened fire from a shore battery at Ancona, their first shot striking the Coradongas at a range of 2,500 yards. The Napidan was also fired at.

Gen. Brooke is seriously handicapped in his administration of affairs in Cuba by the absence of a large number of officers from the regiments. In a cablegram received at the war department he complains of its action in extending the leaves of absence to their homes on short vacations. Not only does the absence of a full quota of officers materially increase the labors of those who remain on duty, Gen. Brooke states, but it demoralizes discipline in the ranks. The war department will hereafter be more rigid in the rules for government of leaves of absence.

A special from Washington says that President Schurman, of the Philippine commission, in a dispatch to Secretary Hay, has, it is believed, recommended more liberal concessions to the Filipinos, with a view of ending the insurrection at once. An official acquainted with the message said it reviewed the situation in the islands and was of an encouraging nature. The dispatch was considered by the President and Secretary Hay and the President has sent a reply. The nature of the answer is not divulged, but it is believed that the President is in favor of pushing the campaign with vigor.

The U. S. transport Meade, having on board the 19th infantry, from Porto Rico, arrived at Jersey City on the 6th, where the soldiers were met by many of their friends. The regiment is en route for Camp Meade, where the soldiers will remain until about June 15, then proceeding to San Francisco, and from there to the Philippines for active duty. The men appeared to be all in good health and spirits and anxious to go to the Philippines.

The Filipinos have several Krupp guns, which they bring forward and use for firing large shells into a town, then retreating with their guns. One of the insurgent shells fell within 30 yards of Gen. MacArthur's headquarters the other evening. The American troops do not reply to the nightly outbreaks.

About 200 prostrations from the heat was the fate of Gen. Hall's troops as they marched from Santa Teresa to Morong, a distance of 12 miles, on the 5th. The men were without rations for 36 hours, hence it must have been quite an achievement to cover the ground they did.

The U. S. Troops were engaged in two battles in one day on the 3d when two of the most gallant charges of the war were made. Several Americans were killed and wounded, while the Filipino loss is reported to be very heavy.

Gen. Lawton failed in his attempt to capture the insurgents, Gen. Del Pilar and his followers having escaped to the mountains.

On the 3d the rebels made an attack upon the friendly town of Macabebe and after driving the inhabitants out burned the town.

During the capture of Morong by the Americans 123 rebels were killed.

### England's Trouble With Transvaal.

The London papers are beginning to talk quite seriously of the possibility of war in South Africa. Mr. Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, in his speech in the house of commons on the 8th announced that his reply to the petition of the outlanders, which had been held back pending the result of the conference at Bloemfontein, would now be presented to the Transvaal. This reply is semi-officially described as "explicit but conciliatory," but is believed to be in the nature of a practical ultimatum. The resources of diplomacy are regarded as exhausted with the failure of the conference. Nothing is left, it is felt, but a recourse to force.

### 36 Buildings Blown Up.

Thirty-six buildings, comprising almost the entire plant of the Nordlinger-Charlton Fireworks Co., at Granville, Richmond borough, New York, were blown upon the 6th, and the entire fireworks plant practically wiped out of existence. Although the fires which followed the explosion lasted for several hours, the wreck was complete within a few minutes. No lives were lost and but three persons were injured, two of them seriously. The total loss on the buildings and material was about \$33,500. Pain's Fireworks Co., of Granddell, L. I., also suffered a loss of \$35,000 by the explosion of fireworks at their plant.



# DICK RODNEY;

## or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

### CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Continued.)

This feat I achieved with considerable peril, for the birds, when roused from their slumber, whooped, screamed, and wheeled in flocks and circles about me, flapping their huge wings; so that once I became bewildered, that instead of clambering again to the summit of the cliff, I began a descent toward the foaming sea below.

In reascending my hat was blown away, and with it the wretched eggs for which I had risked my life and limbs.

After this event I resolved to procure food for myself alone, and instead of returning to Antonio, who usually loitered about the hut our men had left, I went to the opposite side of the island, and found a banana grove, wherein I took up my quarters.

I had been thirty-six hours without seeing my pleasant chum, the Cubano, or being near him with food. I knew that his rage would be great, and feeling myself unusually weak, after all the mental excitement and bodily exposure I had undergone, necessity compelled me now to avoid him strictly, as I was totally incapable of contending with him in any way.

If he found me to plead that I had been searching for berries about sunrise, on the western side of the island, and while the sun, though up, was yet below the great mountain and cast its shadow to the extreme horizon of the baby morning sea, I encountered Antonio at last.

Hunger, apparently, had rendered him furious; but feeling certain in a moment that timidity would do me no service, I started back and said in Spanish:

"Ha! ha! I told you what would happen when I wanted food," said he, feeling the point of his knife.

My blood ran cold at these words, and I cast a longing eye upon my lost hatchet; he saw the glance and trampled upon the weapon with a mocking laugh.

"What do you mean, Cubano?" I asked, in an almost breathless voice. "Simply this—that, as self-preservation is the first law of nature, I am bound to kill you."

He had the revolver in his hand, and while he cast a glance at the caps on the breach, as if to see that they were all right, and sheathed his knife, I made a bound aside and placed a banana tree between us. The dastard fired, and the ball, as it whistled past, stripped off a piece of bark.

In the same manner I escaped a second shot, so Antonio, finding that his much-prized ammunition was likely to be expended fruitlessly, rushed forward to use his knife.

The tendril of a pumpkin caught his left foot, he fell heavily and hurt himself severely. Then, darting past, I secured my hatchet, and rendered furious by all that had occurred, and by the imminent danger which menaced me, a light seemed to flash before my eyes. I trembled with rage, and felt as if imbued with supernatural strength.

I was about to spring upon Antonio with hands, feet, and teeth, to hew him with the hatchet as I would have hewn a tree, when a new object suddenly caught my eye.

It was a ship—but a ship ashore. "Cubano," I exclaimed in a husky voice, "look there!"

Antonio looked in the direction indicated, and, pausing in his murderous intention, uttered a fierce laugh of satisfaction.

In the rocky channel which opened between the inaccessible island and ours there lay the wave-beaten hull of a dismantled vessel, which might have drifted in over night, as it was certainly not there yesterday, and it was now jammed hard and fast upon a reef of rock that connected them.

This new object changed at once the terrible current of the Cuban's ideas. A grim smile passed over his olive countenance, he shook back the elf-like masses of coal-black hair, which, in sky-terrier fashion, overhung his wild dark eyes, and sheathing his knife, said:

"Mio muchacho—come; I was only joking. Yonder we will find food, perhaps, and who knows what more? Come, it is a bargain, and if you don't desert me, I shall not molest you again."

He proceeded at once toward the beach, and I was hungry enough, and perhaps reckless enough now, to be glad of a truce, and to follow him, in the hope of finding something eatable on board.

### CHAPTER XXXIV.

#### The Homeward Voyage.

My heart beat happily; I was no longer a lonely maroon, but on the high road to home and Old England.

We were rescued by a ship hailed by Hislop and the others.

We had several days of the finest tropical weather, and they passed unmarked by a greater incident than seeing a shoal of dolphins, sparkling as they surged through the brine; the silvery flying fish leap from one green watery slope to another, while the dark, crooked fin of the stealthy shark glided as usual in the trough of the sea between; a piece of weedy driftwood with Mother Cary's chickens or albatrosses, floating near it, or perhaps at the horizon the topsails of a vessel hulled-down, appearing for a time like white or dusky specks, according to the position of the sun.

The captain of the San Ildefonso perceiving that Marc Hislop and I were great friends kindly placed us in the same watch.

As for Antonio the Cubano, we never went near him if we could help it. He was placed in the cable tier, and for more complete security, in the bilboes, which are iron shackles that confine the feet. However, we daily heard from the surgeon and from Fra Anselmo, who was somewhat skilled in surgery, and who undertook his cure bodily and mentally, that the wound under the right armpit had proved slight, through the lungs had escaped narrowly, but that the other in the breast had penetrated the fleshy portion of the heart, and was a very dangerous one. The friar added that "the Cubano was not one of those men who are easily killed, and thus, he would recover rapidly."

We also heard that Antonio was well cared for, as he had discovered one or two friends among the crew, such as the seaman Benito Ojeda, a most villainous looking, beetle-browed and squat little Catalonian, who seemed to be the worst character on board, and was engaged in perpetual quarrels.

A few days after crossing, the tropic of Cancer, on a lovely afternoon, we again saw the peak of Tenerife lighted up by the western sunshine and rising like a cone of red flame from the blue sea.

The clouds seemed to rise with it, and ere long we saw its base spreading out beneath them.

"Tennyreef again!" I heard old Tom Lambourne muttering, as he leaned over the lee bow, with a short pipe in his mouth. "Dash my wig! I have had a spell enough of Tennyreef before this!"

Manuel Gautier and Hislop now came with a party of seamen to get the anchors off the fore-castle to her bows. This was no light task, the reader may be assured, for they were each about forty-five hundred weight; and now the ponderous cables rattled along the deck as they were bent to the iron rings.

We approached this singular island from a point that was new to me; but still its great and most familiar features were the same as when I first saw them from the deck of the Eugenie.

Estremera now reminded us that when at Tenerife we should not fail to visit the two great sights of the island—the Valley of the Diamond and the old Dragon tree of Caora.

The wind was fresh and fair, but felt light after sunset; and when the high land of the Grand Canary was on our starboard beam it almost died away. As we crept on we saw the lighthouse at the base of La Montana Rexo, which in the warm sunset seemed to have turned into blood or port wine, so deeply crimson was the glow that lingered on the clouds and on the shore; and then the vast peak—save where girdled in mid-air by a light floating vapor—seemed all of a deep violet tint dotted at its base by the white walls of houses, or of sugar mills and by groves of cocoa and rosewood trees.

Darkness was soon there, but still the sunset lingered in rays of fire upon the mighty peak of Adam, on which the eye never tired of gazing.

By midnight we were abreast of it, and all was darkness at last save where the millions of stars were sparkling in the wide blue dome of the sky.

Hislop and I were in the morning-watch when the ship arrived off the mouth of the harbor of Santa Cruz—that pretty town which Humboldt termed the most beautiful between Spain and the Indies.

A flash that broke the darkness, with a light puff of smoke, sent away from the old castle walls, illuminated the morning gun, and that dawn was visible.

It seemed as if it were but yesterday when the Eugenie and the Costa Rican

brig had worked out of the same harbor together, in the same species of dull twilight, and that all which had passed since that time had been a dream.

We beat in with the breeze ahead. The light of another day was rapidly descending from the summit of the peak, and already that green girdle named the Region of Laurels was shining in the sunbeam; so ere long we saw the windows of the custom house, which stands above the long mole, and all the shaded lattices of the terraced streets of Santa Cruz, glittering in gold and purple sheen.

The anchors were ready to be let go; the chain cables were ranged upon deck in long coils that ran fore and aft; we tacked repeatedly, and each time the tacks became shorter and more frequent.

"Ready about! Presto! down with the helm—let fly the head-sheets!" were the orders heard incessantly from Estremera and Manuel Gautier.

The yards slewed around sharply and the canvas flapped with a sound like the cracking of musketry; at last the anchor was let go about a half mile from the shore in thirty fathoms of water and the ship swung round head to wind as her courses were brailled up, and the men hurried aloft to hand the topsails and topgallant sails; so she was soon denuded of her canvas.

When the anchor plunged into the frothy water, making a thousand concentric ripples run from the ship; and when I felt, by the instant strain upon the cable, that she had firm hold of the ground, my heart swelled with unalloyed happiness; for to be in Tenerife was to be far on the watery high road to my home.

Santa Cruz being the capital of these isles, is the residence of the captain-general of the *Canarias*, the seat of the supreme court of law, and of all the consuls and commissioners of foreign powers, whose various flags, when displayed upon their houses, make the handsome streets as gay in aspect as the harbor, which is always crowded by the shipping of every nation.

A custom house boat, with the Spanish ensign floating at the stern, came promptly off with an official, a dandified creole in uniform, with a sombrero on his curly head, a saber at his side, and a cigar in his mouth. To him Capt. Estremera made a full report of the mutiny which had broken out in his ship when off the African coast, and the stern mode of its suppression.

Hence, in two hours after, we had the satisfaction of seeing Antonio el Cubano, Benito Ojeda, the old tindal of the *Lascars*, and eight other rascals, taken off to the castle of Santa Cruz in a large open boat, guarded by twelve Spanish soldiers, in charge of a lieutenant, Don Luis Pineda.

I can still recall the glance of impotent and baffled malignity that Antonio bestowed on us as he went down the ship's side. It combined all the worst emotions of his angry heart, and somewhat reminded me of his face in that terrible moment when he swung at the end of the studding sail-boom, with despair in his clutch and death in his heart.

We watched the boat till it reached the long stone mole, and then we saw the fixed bayonets of the escort flashing, as the whole party ascended the great stair toward the custom house, and surrounded by a mob of those nautical idlers who usually make a pier their lounge, disappear in the interior of the town, as they marched toward the castle.

Two episodes more will close the story of Antonio—his trial and punishment.

### CHAPTER XXXV.

#### The Last of Antonio el Cubano.

The trial came on in a couple of days after, and proceeded with a celerity unknown in England or Scotland either. We were all examined, and previously were sworn, not on a Bible, but over two sword blades held in the form of a cross—for such is the old chivalric custom in a Spanish court of law.

Without hesitation the judges found Antonio guilty; he was sentenced to die by the garrote, and heard his doom with apparent apathy.

The tindal of the *Lascars* was released, as it would appear that he had acted under compulsion; but Benito Ojeda and eight other Spanish seamen were sentenced to work in the fortifications or on the highways for ten years, in chains, as felons or galley slaves.

A few days later we found a great crowd of colonists, citizens, mulattoes, creoles and negroes, all in motley and gaudily striped linen jackets and trousers, assembled in the Plaza, where a guard of Spanish infantry, with muskets shouldered and bayonets fixed, kept back the people in the form of a hollow square about a raised wooden platform, which was covered with black cloth and whereon was placed the garrote.

"What is all this about?" we asked. "It is for the execution of Antonio, a Cuban pirate, who is to die by the garrote," replied a soldier.

(To be continued.)

### STATE LEGISLATURE.

#### Bills Signed by the Governor.

The following bills have been signed by the governor:

An act amending the act establishing a permanent weather service in Michigan; amending the act providing for the incorporation of the village in this state, and defining its powers and duties; providing for the incorporation of the village of Benzonia, Benzonia township, Benzie county, and defining its powers and duties; providing for the protection of fish in the Kalamazoo river and tributaries, in the townships of Saugatuck and Manlius, Allegan county; conferring authority upon the township of Elk Rapids, Antrim county, to provide for street lights and the lighting of other public places by electric or other lights; to allow the spearfishing and netting of German carp in Rudd lake, in the city of Harrison, Clare county; amending an act relative to public funds and moneys receivable for debts, taxes and other dues to the state; providing for the incorporation of Menominee brethren in Christ churches; enabling the board of supervisors of Houghton county to construct and maintain a bridge across Sturgeon river on the L'Anse road in Chassell township; providing a permanent forestry commission for the state, and defining its powers and duties; providing for expenses; amending sections of the act providing for the election of a board of county canvassers, prescribing term of office and powers and duties thereof; concurrent resolutions expressing sympathy for the people of Finland, because of the action of the czar of Russia, and expressing the request to the President that our representatives in the peace conference be asked to express the concern of the United States because of the abrogation of the act of assurance of Alexander I. appointing Geo. W. Stone, of Lansing, to return the flag taken at Petersburg, Va., to the Federalists of Petersburg, Va., with the compliments of the house and senate, this flag having been captured April 3, 1861, by the 1st Michigan sharpshooters.

If the legislation becomes a law by which lower peninsula farmers draw one to two millions of dollars annually from the state treasury on sugar bounties, and a specific tax of nearly \$2,000,000 is placed on the upper peninsula copper and iron mines, the business men in the state north of the Straits of Mackinaw will boycott all lower peninsula wholesalers and manufacturers in favor of dealers in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

The St. Clair flats bill has been passed by the house. The bill as passed provides that the price of the lands is to be computed by reference to frontage on natural, navigable channels at the following rates: On South Channel, \$1 per foot; North Channel, 50 cents; Middle and Snibosa Channels, 25 cents; and all interior channels at such prices as the land commissioner shall from time to time determine.

Gov. Pingree has signed three important measures. One of these is the Gilham homestead bill, under which it is expected many thousands of acres of land will be opened for settlement in this state; one for the punishment for the sale of adulterous milk and one to require horseholders in cities of more than 10,000 inhabitants to take out a license.

Gov. Pingree has sent a message to the legislature requesting that the beet sugar bounty bill be recalled. In the message he sets forth his reasons for opposing such legislation, which in substance is that he is against taxing all the people for the benefit of a few.

The passage of the Helme single tax for municipal improvements by the senate the other day has alarmed many of the prominent real estate men in Detroit and elsewhere, and a campaign is already under way to make sure that the bill is defeated in the house.

### BASE BALL.

Below we publish the number of games of ball played by the Western and National Leagues, giving the number of games won and lost, together with the percentage of each club to date, Thursday, June 8th:

WESTERN LEAGUE STANDING.				
Clubs.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Minneapolis.	38	21	17	.553
Milwaukee.	37	20	17	.541
St. Paul.	37	20	17	.541
Columbus.	34	18	16	.529
Detroit.	36	18	18	.500
Indianapolis.	36	18	18	.500
Buffalo.	35	15	20	.429
Kansas City.	37	15	22	.405

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.				
Clubs.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Brooklyn.	46	25	21	.543
Boston.	41	20	21	.488
St. Louis.	45	27	18	.600
Baltimore.	45	26	19	.578
Philadelphia.	41	25	16	.568
Chicago.	46	26	20	.565
Cincinnati.	43	21	22	.488
New York.	44	21	23	.477
Pittsburg.	43	17	26	.396
Washington.	46	17	29	.370
Louisville.	45	14	31	.311
Cleveland.	41	8	33	.195

### THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.				
New York—	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades.	\$17.50	\$3.50	\$1.75	\$8.00
Lower grades.	\$16.00	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50
Chicago—	Best grades.	\$18.00	\$3.50	\$1.75
Lower grades.	\$16.50	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50
Detroit—	Best grades.	\$17.50	\$3.50	\$1.75
Lower grades.	\$16.00	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50
Hartford—	Best grades.	\$17.00	\$3.50	\$1.75
Lower grades.	\$16.00	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50
Cleveland—	Best grades.	\$17.00	\$3.50	\$1.75
Lower grades.	\$16.00	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50
Cincinnati—	Best grades.	\$17.00	\$3.50	\$1.75
Lower grades.	\$16.00	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50
Pittsburg—	Best grades.	\$17.00	\$3.50	\$1.75
Lower grades.	\$16.00	\$3.00	\$1.50	\$7.50

GRAIN, ETC.				
	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.	No. 2 white
New York	\$1.25	42.50	31.00	31.00
Chicago	76.75	31.25	28.12	28.12
Detroit	83.25	32.25	31.25	31.25
Toledo	78.75	31.25	27.50	27.50
Cincinnati	75.75	31.25	27.50	27.50
Cleveland	75.75	31.25	27.50	27.50
Pittsburg	82.25	31.25	27.50	27.50
Hartford	81.25	31.25	27.50	27.50
Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy.	\$11.00	per ton.		
Potatoes.	\$2.00	per bush.		
Chickens.	1.00	per lb.		
Ducks.	1.00	per lb.		
Butter.	best d. r.	1.00	per lb.	

## "Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they are strong, ridicule the idea of disease, neglect health, let the blood run down, and stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
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Each act has a moral gravitation like the power that finds planets.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

If a woman is in politics she isn't good for much else.

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.

Time and silence occasionally succeed where all other agencies fail.

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

Kentuckians would never water their laws if all flesh were green.

Don't Accept a Substitute! When you ask for Camels, make sure you get the genuine Camels Candy Cigarettes! Don't accept fraudulent substitutes, imitations or counterfeits!

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

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

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved many large doctor bills. C. L. Haber, 1225 Ridge St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 3, '91.

Popularly often wins new acquaintances and loses old friends.

"Summer Complaint" was a terror to children until Brown's Teething Tablets was found to cure it.

The keener the critic the more cutting the criticism.



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In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

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## Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1899.

### WAY TO CURE A HUSBAND.

Plaster Cast Breaks the Matrimonial Bonds.

A story travels over the sea from Paris of a young lawyer named Gervais, who has been practicing law in the French capital for about two years. He comes from Marseilles, where his parents are personages of considerable property, who are bent upon his marrying into the family of an old friend, where there is more property. This arrangement was distasteful to young Gervais, who, while in England last summer, married a bright English girl and returned with her to Paris. Owing to the property that the young man expected to inherit the marriage was kept a profound secret. The English wife is said to have made an admirable helpmate, and little by little she cured him of his bad habits—cured him of all except one. He still continued on certain occasions to drink too much. Recently his friends brought him home in an unconscious condition. This was the young wife's opportunity. She had him put to bed and placed one of his limbs in surgical bands, having first plastered it up as if it had been painfully broken and surgically set. When the man came to his senses he found his wife at his bedside prepared to nurse him through the supposed inevitable fever. Remorse came in abundance, and at the end of the week the wife was about to confess her trick when her mother-in-law arrived on the scene from Marseilles. She discharged the supposed nurse and packed her boy off to the hospital. There an examination was made and the trick revealed. His wife's action, not considering her good intent, so incensed the young man that he made a full confession of the secret marriage to his mother and promised to secure a divorce from the "perfidious Anglaise." The "perfidious Anglaise" has returned to her mother in Dover. The young man has left Paris with his mother for Marseilles.

### No Right to Ugliness

A woman lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches or skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and so purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good looking, charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 50c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

### PRESSURE OF COMPRESSED AIR

Not Greater Than 2,000 Pounds to the Square Inch.

Compressed air has accomplished much for civilization, but it, too, has its limitations. Frank Richards, of the American Machinist, and author of "Compressed Air," an exhaustive volume on the subject, has figured out its limits in several important divisions of its sphere of usefulness. "Generally considered," he says, "the limit of compressed air is the limit of the force that produces it. Compressed air is merely a conductor with a more or less powerful water wheel or steam engine behind it. Find the limit of power of the generator, and you have the limit of the compressed air. That applies particularly where the compressed air is used in direct and constant connection with the generating apparatus in factories and similar fixed institutions.

"For railroad cars and vehicles, which depend upon such supplies of the compressed air as can be carried about on vehicles, the limits are fixed by the amount of compressed air the vehicles can carry. The limit for railroad cars, according to recent experiments, would be, in my judgment, just about enough to carry them twenty miles with recharging. For automobiles, running over smooth and level roads exclusively, the limit of capacity would be slightly greater, say equal to about 25 miles.

"The greater the pressure of the air in the so-called bottles in which it is carried about, the greater is its endurance. It is compressed often to the extent of 2,000 pounds per square inch, and I should place the limit of safety at 2,500 pounds. I understand that it is proposed to supply this particular form of energy through supply pipes at a pressure of 100 pounds per square inch. Whether it can be effective at so low a pressure is a question."

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It is not a "patent" medicine, but is prepared from the most potent and purest of the most famous of the world's great medicinal plants. It is a known fact that it creates solid flesh, builds up strength, and makes the blood pure and healthy. It causes a good feeling of health, strength and vitality, while the organs are helped to their normal powers and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of the difference. It should be taken with water, or in small sips at intervals, and is easy to swallow. The dose is one or two capsules, three or four times a day. BAK-BEN is for sale at all drug stores, a 60-dose box for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price. DRS. J. H. BAK-BEN & SONS, 494 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.



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Pinckney, Mich.

### Young Wanamaker.

New York Spc. Pittsburg Dispatch: John Wanamaker intends making a journalist out of his son Thomas. The purchase of the North American, of Philadelphia, a few days since, I am told, was made by the great merchant, who will turn the paper over to his son.

### His Life Was Saved

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I could not even set up in bed. I expected to die soon of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave relief. I continued to use and am now well and strong and I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular sizes 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

The Farm Journal is unlike any other paper; for one thing it prints no quack medical advertisements; for another it takes five-year subscriptions and gets the paper to its subscribers the full time if they are anywhere on this planet, even if they move two or three times; if they die their heirs gets it. Now we are going to send the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 up to 1903 to every advance-paying subscriber to the DISPATCH, but better speak quick, as we have only a limited number of Farm Journals to offer on these terms.

### August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact" says Prof. Houton "that in my travels in all parts of the world for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach and for constipation and I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at F. A. Sigler's. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

### Steel Wool

There is now an established demand for steel wool, and its manufacture is in successful operation in this country—in fact, in this city. The process by which it has heretofore been produced, as described by us a couple of years ago, consisted in clamping together a number of circular disks of thin steel, slowly revolving them, and then with a sharp-edged flat tool taking off thin shavings from the edges of the disks until they were all converted into "wool." The improved process, lately patented, consists in winding a long sheet of thin sheet steel into a tight roll, and then using a flat cutter to shave the "wool" from the end of the roll. This latter process is evidently the cheaper, involving both less labor and less waste of material.—American Machinist.

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which liniment affords. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

**Volcanic Eruptions**  
Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's arnica salve cures them; also old, running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains, best pile cure on earth, drives out pains and aches. Only 25c a box; cure guaranteed. Sold by F. A. Sigler, druggist.

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THE PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

F. L. ANDREWS, PROP.

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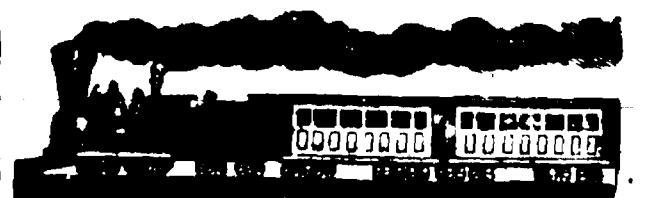
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# Winckley Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDERSON, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Nine-tenths of the born leaders of men are women.

It should be remembered that the gas trust is no light matter.

Surrender is reported in significant much oftener than is Aguinaldo.

The cook as well as the dressmaker shows her taste in dressing.

The only man who is fully satisfied with arbitration is the arbitrator.

Don't measure your industry by the things you are going to do tomorrow.

Lots of money slips through the fingers that are used as a drink measure.

A Cincinnati judge recently gave a man ten days for stealing an eight-day clock.

It isn't necessary to make a fool of yourself every time you have an opportunity.

Most things go wrong because men refuse to take women's advice—so a woman says.

In about a year we will send some one to find the man who has set out to find Andre.

An exchange says Rudyard Kipling is growing heavier. Perhaps he should write lighter stuff.

The man who thinks funny things without expressing them is the worst kind of a pessimist.

Occasionally a man knows a good thing when he sees it, but most men are too dignified to recognize it.

Delaware is using whipping posts. To what class of society belong the gentle creatures who administer the lash?

The man who is thoughtfully imbued with the idea that a public office is a public trust doesn't believe in investigating committees.

The question of capital and labor is not troublesome in the Philippines. They have plenty of capitals over there, but not much labor.

The fact that it was neither Friday nor the 13th of the month when the Paris went ashore shows that superstitions do not always work both ways.

It seems that General Funston, who declines political honors, probably conceals an overweening ambition to be allowed to continue to do something useful.

Beatty Balestier, by his persistent threats against Kipling, is making himself unpopular, not alone with the author, but with the whole English-reading world.

That Commissioner Peck's conception of what should constitute an attractive American exhibit at Paris is adequate and popular is shown by his plans to install at the exposition the greatest display of electrical devices the world has ever seen.

The election of Professor Hadley as president of Yale, foreshadowed in earlier reports, is rightly regarded as a decisive victory for the spirit of the age, for the liberal and progressive tendencies of our time. It is not, however, necessarily a blow to general and rational conservatism, to the spirit which conserves the essential, the good and the permanent and welcomes the changes necessitated by the march of intellectual achievement and moral improvement. Professor Hadley is a layman and his election reverses an unwritten law that only clergymen should be considered for the presidency of Yale, but it is hardly necessary to say that the religious side of the institution will not suffer from the reversal.

The state board of fish and game commissioners of California contemplate a raid upon the great herds of sea lions, which are getting too numerous for the good of the salmon fishery. The sea lion has no commercial value. The average weight of these animals is about 1,500 pounds, but there are not a few of the old males that will turn the scales at two tons. When the salmon, which the state and nation are propagating at great expense at the several hatcheries on the coast, start to run to the spawning grounds the sea lions hasten to the bays and rivers to destroy the spawn-laden fish. Much the same state of things exists in the River St. Lawrence, below Quebec, which is infested with whales and porpoises of no commercial value, but which destroy enormous quantities of useful food fishes.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

JOY UNBOUNDED, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

The Great Divine Discourses to a Multitude—His Theme, "New Springs of Joy." Is Graphically Portrayed—"Thou Hast Given Me a South Land."

The city of Debr was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do; and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, Gen. Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debr were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart; for however faint-hearted a woman herself may be, she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that. The wedding festivity having gone by Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay; and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called "a south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amid the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him, "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water." And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs.

What a suggestive passage! The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us his world. I am very thankful he has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I want a larger portion. Trees and flowers and grass and blue skies are very well in their places; but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery siroccos; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man; of every woman that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amidst the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painter he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable, for George II. cried out: "Who is this, Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence!" Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words, "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room; there is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave." Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, or, at any rate, only second in wealth, says: "I live the life of a galley slave; when I rise in the morning my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph says: "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? Pick me out ten successful worldlings—without any religion, and you know what I mean by successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him across the bridge; care drags him back. Take your stand at 2 o'clock at the corner of Nassau and Wall streets, or at the corner of Canal street and Broadway, and see the agonized physiognomies. Your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers, and your retailers, as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps; and, making no appeal to God for help or comfort, they are tossed every whither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worry since you won that \$50,000 than you did before? Some of

the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden of any more, because they have only a hundred thousand left.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favored man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited; yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, eighty-three years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind; great discouragement for the future and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends, this is "a south land," and it slopes off toward deserts of sorrows; and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb we make this day to our Father God: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave them the upper springs and the nether springs."

Blessed be God! We have more advantage given us than we can really appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered to us in this world which I shall call the nether springs, and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rounds it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life. I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, plucking out for him green pastures by still waters; he walks forth, heaven in his body; he sits down to food, his plain table blooms into the king's banquet. Men say: "Look at that old fellow with the worn-out coat." The angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps; the doorkeepers of heaven cry: "Come, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom." When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of heaven.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh, these nether-springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal: "The Lord knoweth them that are His." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My kindness shall not depart from thee; neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon them." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you of the world, what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up one cup of that spring water, and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the heavenly wall, the yellow jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives, and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with drops, I heard an old man in the poorhouse cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh, my soul!" I looked around and said: "What has this man got to thank God for?" It makes the lame man leap like the hart, the dumb sing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a juiceless and joyless religion; but I remember reading Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moments said: "Is this dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I am swallowed up in God." "Her ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would, this morning, like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your

cradle and bless your babe and heal your wounds, and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

"Tis religion that can give Sweetest pleasures while we live; 'Tis religion can supply Sweetest comfort when we die.

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by my text. It seems that old Father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away, and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gave her a "south land"; not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether spring of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank Thee for the upper springs in heaven.

It is very fortunate we cannot see heaven until we get into it. Oh, Christian man, if you could see what a place it is, we would never get you back again to the office or store or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected. I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there and heard the song and looked at their raptured faces, and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now let us stay." And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world if we once got there. But as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar, or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices of that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and claps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne; another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple; another at the door of the house of many mansions. Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. The comb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water. Oh, Savior divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toes before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory. Hear it. They are never sick there; not so much as a headache or twinge rheumatic, or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says: "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every lip. How they must pity us as they look over and down and see us, and say: "Poor things, away down in that world." And when some Christian is hurled into a fatal accident, they cry: "Good! He is coming!" And when we stand around the couch of some loved one (whose strength is going away) and we shake our heads forebodingly, they cry: "I am glad he is worse; he has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home!" Oh, if we could only get our ideas about that future world untwisted our thought of transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "To-day, Florence." "To-day?" So soon? I am so glad!"

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, oh, Christian man; to the highest possible exaltation. The day of your deliverance is coming, is coming. It is rolling on with the shining wheels of the day, and the jet wheels of the night. Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, the harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down in the "Narrows" to meet you. Now is your salvation nearer than when you believed. Unforgiven man, unpardoned sinner, will you not make a choice between these two portions—Between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water-sources? Why let your tongue be consumed with thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs, comfort here, and glory hereafter?

## THE BURLINGTON'S MONSTER ENGINE.

At Weights 127 Tons and 14' the Largest Ever Built for Passenger Service.

Railroads, East and West, are not competitive in their equipments in any sense; but the monster locomotive of the Boston & Albany Railroad, which recently took the palm from old "999" of the Empire State Express, must relinquish its place to a western rival. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad has recently put into service the two largest passenger engines ever constructed. They will be used on the Denver Express and the fast mail trains. These new giants, numbered 1591 and 1592, weigh just one ton more than the Massachusetts wonder. One weighed twenty-seven tons each, and pulled more than their eastern rival.

Eastern railroads were in a nine-days' wonderment over the Boston & Albany's experiment. When locomotive 221 thundered out of Boston a few weeks ago at a 70-mile sweep for Springfield, the world's record in locomotives was shattered. Without any spirit of competition and wholly within the scope of the Burlington system has been built the New England line.

Compared with the Boston & Albany No. 221, the Burlington's No. 1591 shows more marked characteristics than are to be guessed from the total weight difference of 127 tons. The Albany's engine weighs 126 tons, and the Burlington's 127 tons; the drivers of the one are 3 feet and 4 inches; of the other, 3 feet and 4 inches; No. 221 has a train weighing 310 tons and No. 1591, pulls one weighing 371 tons; the compound cylinders of the one are 22 by 34 inches and of the other 23 by 36 inches; No. 221 carries eight tons of coal and 4,500 gallons of water; No. 1591 takes twelve tons of coal and 5,000 gallons of water; both engines have the same steam pressure of 220 pounds to the square inch.

This new monster of the Burlington's is the Atlantic type, Vaucain compound engine, with two cylinders—high and low pressure—on each side. Its boiler is fitted with 294 tubes, two inches in diameter, and sixteen feet long. Its giant drivers, two on a side are about midway between the back of the cab and the front of the pilot. Just behind them is a trail-truck, with two wheels five feet in diameter. Back of these are the regulation trucks supporting the tender. Each of the four drive-wheels weighs 3,200 pounds, and makes about 240 revolutions to the mile.

On its first trip with the Denver river, No. 1591 pulled a solid vestibule train of two mail cars, one composite library and smoking car, two sleeping cars, a dining car, and two reclining chairs—a load of sixty-one tons in excess of that drawn by the eastern engine. On this occasion No. 1591 behaved admirably. When her journals are a little smoother and when she has "come herself" under the hand of her new master, the Burlington's record of ninety miles an hour with old 530 and the fast mail may be made to read—100 miles!

## DRINKS OF NATIONS.

France Leads in the Consumption of Alcohol.

According to statistics prepared by Mr. A. E. Bateman, of the board of trade, France consumes far more alcohol per head of population than any other nation in the world. In his calculations the alcoholic strength of beer has been taken at 6 of wine at 25 and of spirits at 50 of pure alcohol. The strength of each of these beverages varies greatly, but it is thought the above averages form a fair estimate. His figures, given in English imperial gallons, work out as follows:

	Gallons.
France	5,606
Switzerland	5,449
Württemberg	4,786
Bavaria	3,969
Belgium	3,815
Baden	3,674
German Empire	3,620
United Kingdom	3,247
Hungary	3,026
United States	2,733

The figures for the United Kingdom, United States, Belgium and France are those for 1897, and for other countries those for 1896. The consumption of spirits, wine and beer respectively per head of population is largest in the following countries, namely: Spirits, Denmark, 3.3 gallons; wine, France, 2.4 gallons; and beer, Belgium, 0.3 gallons. The largest quantities consumed in a year are: Spirits, Russia, 131,047,000 gallons; wine, France, 920,106,000 gallons; beer, Germany, 1,220,142,000 gallons.

## A Study in Mechanics.

The Deering Ideal Mower, made in Chicago, affords an interesting study in advanced machines, and is as perfect a machine as brain, brawn and money can build. It is furnished throughout with Deering Roller and Ball Bearings. The "Ideal" has a very wide track and high wheels, insuring great stability and ample traction. Its gears are light, strong and reliable. In this machine the amount of lost motion is so slight that the instant one of the mower wheels starts it communicates power to the crank shaft and knife, thus making it possible to start in heavy grass without backing. The knife may be removed in fifteen seconds, simply by raising a latch. It is the only mower on the market equipped with ball bearings of the bicycle pattern.

It took a Bull Terrier dog to educate a Gettysburg victory.

If widows are in weeds, grass widows must be in clover.



## Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Medicine of Auld Lang Syne.



Old friends, old wine, and the old doctor are the  
trustworthy kinds. For half a century

# AYER'S

has been the Sarsaparilla which the people have bought  
when they were sick and wanted to be cured. If the best  
is none too good for you, you will get Ayer's. One bottle  
of Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains the strength of three of  
the ordinary kind.

## THE FLOWER GIRL.

"Flowers, five cents a bunch!" This cry came from the pale, tremulous lips of a maiden of 18 summers. It was on a crowded city street, and the heat was so intense that people were longing to be once more in the seclusion of their homes.

"I will take ten bunches," said a polite voice in her ear. She turned with a start. Ten bunches! She had not sold a bunch today. With deft fingers she selected the freshest and best bunches, and with a look of gratitude handed him the flowers.

Erla Seymons was a lovely girl, who did all in her power to help her feeble mother. Some days she sold flowers.

As Harold Nelson and the young lady with him (who was his sister) went on their way Nena remarked: "What a beautiful girl! What a pity she has to sell flowers on the street!"

Harold in his heart echoed her words. This was not the first time he had seen Erla Seymons.

And Erla forgot to cry. "Flowers, five cents a bunch!" She was standing idle, her brown eyes fixed on vacancy, thinking of what or whom? Thinking, unconsciously, of the young man whom she thought so kind.

That night in the library of the elegant mansion of the Nelsons Nena remarked: "Harold and I saw such a lovely girl; he was just smitten, and on a flower girl, too."

"Nena, don't talk in riddles, but tell me about it," said her mother, gently. Then Nena, in her light-hearted fashion, related their experience of the morning.

All through this recital the Hon. Frederick Nelson listened intently, but said nothing; he had also seen Erla, the flowergirl, and remembered her.

The next day, as he was about to hail a car, his ear caught the sound of a voice saying, "flowers, five cents a bunch."

"That is the girl," he muttered, "she is the picture of Nella."

Why is this man talking in this manner? We shall have to turn back and read the past pages of the history of the present Hon. Frederick Nelson.

Years ago at college, he had for a room-mate a young man about his own age, named Leroy Seymons.

Leroy was a youth of steady habits and good character. They soon became fast friends and college chums.



"FLOWERS, FIVE CENTS A BUNCH."

But now something happened to cause a drifting apart of the two. At an entertainment given by the students they both first met Nella Stanton. The lucky day! Both met to love. One night in the secrecy of their room they agreed that each should do his best to win, and that neither should interfere with the other.

Nella favored Leroy and when he proposed was accepted. When Frederick was told by Leroy that he had been accepted the blow was hard, and nearly stunned him. Then, as he fully realized that Nella, whom he loved high unto madness, loved Leroy, his grief and rage knew no bounds.

He accused Leroy of treachery, saying he had not given him fair play. He ended by calling him a traitor to the holy bonds of friendship and saying he never wished to see his face again. Stunned by such treatment, Leroy uttered not a word, but, collecting his things, left the room.

From that day to this Frederick Nelson and Leroy Seymons had not looked into each other's faces. Shortly after Frederick read of the marriage of Leroy and Nella.

All this time Leroy and his young wife were living happily together in a distant city.

One year, two years, passed, and the couple were blessed with a beautiful little daughter, whom they named Erla.

She was the pride of their hearts; all their thoughts and plans were for her alone. One day a cruel blow fell upon the head of Nella. Leroy had been killed! O, the terrible anguish! But she would be brave for her baby girl's sake. After their money was gone Nella hired some cheap rooms and supported herself and Erla by her needle. And now she depended upon

her daughter for support, as her fragile health prevented her from even this meager support. Meanwhile Frederick had married a refined girl named Lottie Ashley, who, after the first grief and disappointment passed away, he loved. His one desire now was to see his old friend again and ask his forgiveness. Instead of boarding the car he retraced his steps and walked to where Erla was standing.

"I will take the whole basket," he said in a businesslike tone. Erla could have fallen at his feet for gratitude. She had sold only two bunches all this morning, and now to sell the whole basket, and mamma so much needed some little luxury, and now she would have it. Happy tears filled her lustrous eyes, and she said in a tremulous voice: "O, sir, you are so kind!"

Not yet sure as to the correctness of the deal which had taken such possession of him, he asked in a low voice, in which the eagerness was hidden: "What is your name?" "My name is Erla Seymons, sir." This was the chance he had coveted; it was his time. "Erla Seymons!" he ejaculated in well-feigned surprise; "I used to know a man by the name of Leroy Seymons."

"That was my own dear father," replied Erla in a choking voice.

"Where is he now?" he asked in excitement which he could not suppress.

"He is dead, sir." This was indeed hard when he thought himself so near his desire.

"And your mother?" he asked, with hesitation.

"She is feeble."

Two years have passed. Mrs. Seymons has regained her health and is living comfortably (thanks to her friend, Frederick Nelson). Erla is a lovely, talented maiden of 20.

There is soon to be a grand wedding. The happy couple are Harold Nelson and Erla Seymons.—Boston Post.

## STAGE ILLUSIONS.

How Thunderstorms, Rain, Hail and Snow Are Imitated.

A curious part of stage illusion is that which may be comprehended under the term theatrical meteorology. Whatever may be the state of the weather outside, the stage manager within can bring about rain and hail, wind, or a thunderstorm at will, and the illusion is so complete as to sometimes make nervous members of the audience imperceptibly shudder. Hail and rain are represented by a closed wooden cylinder about six feet long, which is obstructed inside by various cross pieces, a quart of peas completing the arrangement. By turning this cylinder first one way up and then the other the peas rattle through it with close imitation to the sound of heavy rain on a roof. The wind arrangement consists of a wheel about two feet in diameter, set in a frame like that of a grindstone. This wheel is furnished with ribs on its periphery somewhat like the floats of a waterwheel, and drawn tightly over the ribs is a piece of thick silk. When the wheel is turned the ribs rub against the silk, and by turning the handle first quickly and then slowly, a very good imitation of the howling of the wind is produced. Lightning may easily be imitated by using chemical or electrical means, and the usual mode of producing thunder is by shaking a large sheet of flexible iron plate. Some theaters have, however, a far more elaborate and effective thunder arrangement, which is used as an auxiliary to the sheet of iron when a storm is supposed to reach its height. This consists of a number of cannon balls held in a trough and allowed to fall at the right moment, and to run over a floor above the ceiling of the theater. A snow storm is brought about by a perforated revolving cylinder above the stage, charged with paper cuttings. Unfortunately, these messengers of frost have a habit of resting on all kinds of projections and dislodging themselves in subsequent scenes when their presence is not desirable. Chamber's Journal.

## VOTED FOR JACKSON.

And Proposed to His Present Wife on the Same Day.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harvey Johnson of Union, N. J., celebrated their seventieth anniversary last week. The present partner of the centenarian's joy is not his first wife, since he was a widower with one child when in 1828, he sailed out one day in November, with two errands to do. One was to vote for Andrew Jackson for president, a task most congenial to so ardent a democrat; the other was to propose to the girl on whom he had cast his eye as the second mother to his 2-year-old child. From that same eve, when she softly whispered yes, their life has been one long, uninterrupted succession of quiet pleasure. Few can boast of a second wife to have a seventieth anniversary with. Eleven stalwart sons gathered around the wedding board, all in good situations, married and happy. The old gentleman himself still farms a forty-acre plot, and is as chipper as a young chipmunk. He reads up every case of old age that he can find, and is confident that man may live to be 150.

## A Happy Mother's Gratitude

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 26,784]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have many, many thanks to give you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. After first confinement I was sick for nine years with prolapsus of the womb, had pain in left side, in small of back, a great deal of headache, palpitation of heart and leucorrhoea. I felt so weak and tired that I could not do my work. I became pregnant again and took your Compound all through, and now have a sweet baby girl. I never before had such an easy time during labor, and I feel it was due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to do my work and feel better than I have for years. I cannot thank you enough."—Mrs. ED. ELLINGER, DEVINE, TEX.

## Wonderfully Strengthened.

"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state; felt like fainting every little while. I thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone."—Mrs. EMILIE SCHNEIDER, 1244 HELEN AVE., DETROIT MICH.

It is madness to put a viper in your bosom because of its gray coat.

## Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The sins we pet in our lives, we are apt to pet in those of others.

## Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

If we had microscopic eyes beauty wouldn't even be skin deep.

Go to your grocer to-day  
and get a 15c. package of

# Grain=O

It takes the place of coffee at  $\frac{1}{4}$  the cost.  
Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O.  
Accept no imitation.

**WHEAT WHEAT WHEAT**

**WESTERN CANADA FREE**

"Nothing but wheat; what you might call a sea of wheat," is what was said by a lecturer speaking of Western Canada. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to Mr. V. McNamee, 1011 Broadway, New York City, or to Mr. Grievie, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., or D. L. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.

**CURE YOURSELF!**

Use Big G for unsanitary discharges, inflammations, irritations or obstructions of the urinary system. Painful, and not without danger, if neglected. Sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 50c. or 3 bottles, \$1.75. Circular sent on request.

As Black as your **DYE** Your Whiskers

**A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye.**

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

**GET RICH! A COPPER MINING**

Just organized offers their stock in limited amounts at a low price. A fortune awaits intelligent investors. Send for prospectus and full information. Black Shingles a share. Par value, \$1.00. We believe this stock will be worth \$100.00 a share inside of one year. Write for prospectus to L. W. CAVANAGH, 11 Wall St., New York City.

**PENSION JOHN W. HARRIS**

Washington, D. C.  
Successfully Prospects Claims.  
3 years in civil war. 15 months in hospital. 15 years in service.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY**

Quick relief and cure in all cases. Bank of testimonials and 50 days' treatment Free. Dr. R. H. GRIFFIN'S DROPSY, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-F will not benefit. Send 2 cents to R-I-P-A-F Chemical Co., New York, for 15 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

**PATENTS.** U. S. and FOREIGN.  
Stanley Weaver, Washington, D. C.

**Dr. Kay's Lung Balm** for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and throat disease.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 23—1898

**Why is a Ten Dollar Bill Always Worth Ten Dollars?**  
BECAUSE THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IS BEHIND IT.

**Why is a Deering Binder Always Worth What You Pay for It?**  
BECAUSE THE DEERING HARVESTER CO. IS BEHIND IT.

The man who owns a Deering machine knows that he has full value for his money—knows it because the Deering guarantee goes with every machine sold by them.

Deering Machines are as strong as the Deering claim, and that claim, in substance, is that Deering Grain and Grass Harvesting Machines will outclass all others in practical field performance at harvest time—that they will "clean up the crop" better than any other—that they are by all odds of lighter draft than any other—and that either in the field or on the road they are more conveniently handled than any other.

These are strong claims, but remember the Deering Harvester Company is behind them.

**DEERING HARVESTER CO., Chicago.**

## GREAT BARGAINS

### Columbia Bicycles for Women

Ladies' Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless, MODEL 51. 1898 Price \$125. Reduced to **\$60.00.**

LADIES' COLUMBIA CHAIN, MODEL 46. 1898 Price \$75. Reduced to **\$42.50.**

These machines are Columbias of the highest grade throughout and bear the Columbia guarantee. They are not shop-worn wheels carried over from last year, but are of 1899 manufacture. Compare them part for part with other bicycles and you will find good reasons for the admitted superiority of Columbia quality. The stock of these models is limited.

If there is no agent in your locality, write to us direct.

**POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.**

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."  
BE WISE AND USE

# SAPOLIO





#### SILVER LAKE ITEMS.

Charlie Myres has a new boat on Portage.

Nick Reed has his new barn nearly completed.

Will Clark was in Howell on business on Friday last.

Working on the road has been the order of the day for the last few days.

Mrs. Mary Holmes, of Cadillac, is visiting her brother, Mark Bell of this place.

Mrs. Bierce and Mrs. Mole were at the county seat on business on Saturday last.

Mr. Hall and friends spent a few days in his cottage on Silver Lake last week.

#### UNADILLA.

Holden Dubois and wife spent a few days last week under the parental roof.

J. D. Colton of Jackson, is spending a few days with Mrs. Flora Watson of this place.

Children's day exercises will be held in the Presbyterian church at this place next Sunday, June 18.

Albert Watson and mother attended the wedding of Cass Obert and Myra Howell at Eaton Rapids last week Wednesday.

Rev. Whitfield of Detroit has accepted the call to fill the pulpit in the Presbyterian church here and will move this week.

Maime Weston went to Bay View last week and will keep house for her sister, Maggie Thatcher during the summer months.

Jean Pyper returned from Chelsea this week and is making preparations to go north where she will fill her old position as waiter in the hotel at Wequetonsing.

#### Bismark's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

#### BABY WAS PROVIDED FOR.

Incident of a Department Store—A Bit of Human Nature.

It was in one of the big department stores, says the Washington Post. Two women stood near each other before a counter, where the belongings of very little children are sold. Both looked with wistful yet widely different expressions at the tiny garments displayed. The one woman asked to be shown knitted undersuits for a baby. The saleswoman drew out a box and took from it some absurdly small garments, soft, creamy, fleecy, the most delightful combination of silk and wool. The woman—a young woman she was, almost a girl—took them in her hands with evident delight.

"How much are they?" she asked. The saleswoman named a price that was twice the size of the tiny shirts. "A piece?" asked the would-be customer, timidly.

"Yes," answered the saleswoman. The customer put down the little garments. She looked tired and weak and bitterly disappointed. It's heart-breaking not to be able to buy what you want for your baby.

"Show me something—something cheaper," she said swallowing a lump in her throat.

The other woman, who had been looking into the showcase, had seen it all. She spoke to the saleswoman brusquely.

"I can't wait any longer," she said. "Tell me the price of that bonnet over there."

The saleswoman hurried to obey. One doesn't keep a chinchilla collar and an imperious manner waiting if one knows one's business. There was a moment's whispering and the saleswoman returned to her waiting customer. From another box she produced some garments precisely similar to the too expensive ones. "Here's some shirts," said she, "that

we've marked down to close out. We have only a few left. They're only—." And the "only" was exactly half the price she had named before. It wasn't cleverly done, but it deceived the tired woman. She went away with the wistful look gone from her face. The chinchilla collar went down in the same elevator with her, and the face above the collar wore a look almost of envy added to its wistfulness. I fancied—though it's folly, of course, to imagine that women with chinchilla collars and imperious manners ever envy tired women who have to ask for something cheaper.

#### KIPLING IN 'FRISCO.

He Was Not a Success as a Newspaper Reporter.

"I see the papers are reviving the story of Rudyard Kipling's San Francisco experience in journalism," remarked a writer on the New Orleans Times-Democrat, who is familiar with the traditions of the coast, "but they have it all wrong. The facts were simply these: Kipling struck 'Frisco when he was overburdened with neither money nor fame, and applied at one of the morning papers for a job. The city editor was not much impressed with his appearance, but he happened to need help and he gave him a chance on the force. The first assignment he got was to write up a mercantile failure, which he did in his own peculiar style. He made no reference to the assets or liabilities or any of the other essential facts, but confined himself chiefly to a striking pen portrait of the bankrupt, whom he depicted as an oleaginous rascal, ripe for a cell. When the city editor read the copy he came near having a fit. 'Here, you man with spectacles!' he bawled, 'who ever told you you were a journalist must have been joking. Go and try shoe-making!' That was the way the creator of Mulvaney came to be fired, and I was never able to see where the job came in. There are plenty of great literary artists who wouldn't be worth their salt on a daily paper, and Kipling belongs to that category. He was bounced, and ought to have been bounced, and would be bounced again if he turned up 'inco' and took a staff assignment. Robert Louis Stevenson had almost the same experience in San Francisco in his youthful days. He sent some of his manuscript to one of the papers, and it was promptly turned down as unmitigated rot. He used to say afterward that the episode gave him great respect for the sagacity of California editors."

#### Queer Legal Tangle.

The will of Henry Yocum, who owned the yacht Paul Jones, and was on it when it was lost in the Gulf of Mexico, left all his estate to his daughter, and should she have died before he did the estate would have gone to his heirs. The daughter was also on the boat, and because she, too, has heirs, the case makes a curious legal tangle. The old Roman law held that in case of shipwreck a person below the age of 15 was presumed to die before an older person who perished in the same wreck. Above the age of 15 it is presumed that the elder of two persons died first. The daughter was 20 years old, but the heirs of the father propose to have a fight for the estate.

#### Schenck's Sexual Theory.

It is reported from Vienna that Dr. Schenck, who recently promulgated a theory about the prenatal determination of sex in human beings, is to be disciplined by the Senate of Vienna University for securing so much newspaper notoriety as he did in connection with his theory.

## How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

**Scott's Emulsion**

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

Sold and by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

#### MORE LOCAL.

F. L. Andrews is in Owosso on business.

Our ball team played at Hamburg last Saturday (?)

The warm weather must have melted some of our correspondents.

Misses Noyes and Miller of Chelsea visited Misses Boyle & Halstead Sunday.

Ye editor's table was supplied with green peas Wednesday, from the garden of H. G. Briggs.

The new sidewalk in front of the Mann block is a dandy. It would be a good idea to continue it all along the line.

We understand that Eugene Mann has enlisted with the Regulars and is on his way to California to join his regiment.

Fred Fish has secured the agency of "All about Detroit" by Silas Farmer. It is just the thing for those who expect to visit the city this season as it contains a complete guide to the street railway system also a fine map of the city. It is profusely illustrated with sights and scenes about the city.

While shingling on the W. H. Placeway barn Monday, the staging gave way precipitating Mr. Placeway, Ed. Cook and Frank Newman to the ground, a distance of about 20 feet. None of them were seriously injured although all received a severe shaking up. Mr. Newman received a sprained wrist and is laid up for a few days.

Commencing Monday, June 19, the Grand Trunk railway system will, in addition to its present service, place a new train in service between Jackson and Detroit, with through coaches. The train will leave Jackson daily (except Sundays) at 8 a. m., arriving in Detroit at 11:50. West bound train leaves Detroit at 4:05 p. m. arriving in Jackson at 7:55.

Two men wearing sheets called at the house of an Owosso woman Monday evening and so frightened the lady that she is now a raving maniac and the physicians say that she is probably hopelessly insane. It is a pity that some people are possessed of such a small amount of sense as to cut up a caper of that kind, but there is no way they can be punished for it, farther than their own consciences are concerned.—Fenton Independent. Too bad the women did not go crazy quick enough to do some shooting.

The Monson Combination Concert is Coming.

O. S. Monson, the musician and impersonator has arranged with the Epworth League of this place, for a concert next Thursday evening, June 22. See photographs of outfit in post office window. This is a rare treat in its line. Don't miss it. Admission, 10 and 15 cents.

Mr. Monson plays one of the large Italian harps, a 7-part combination of instruments at one time, etc. Prof. W. N. Ferris and many others heartily endorse Mr. M. as an entertainer of rare ability.

#### Printing by X-Ray.

Dr. Frederick S. Kollie describes, in the Electrical Engineer, a process of printing by the aid of the X ray, which, he thinks, may supersede some of the present methods. He calls it typo-radiography. One way to prepare the original copy is to print the text with adhesive ink, and then dust metallic powder over it, which will remain only on the printed characters. The copy is next bound up with about fifty thicknesses of sensitized paper and subjected to the action of the Roentgen tube. Twenty blocks of fifty sheets each, Dr. Kollie says, can be arranged simultaneously around a single tube, thus producing a thousand copies of the original with about ten seconds' exposure.

#### Chinese Telegraphy.

The Chinese, owing to the multiplicity of the characters in their written language, have solved the problem of telegraphy by using numbers for transmission over the wire instead of characters. The numbers have to be reinterpreted into characters when received. To facilitate the operation types are used. On one end of each type is a character; on the other end is a number. By reversing and imprinting the types upon a sheet of paper the change is readily effected with a high degree of accuracy.

#### The Man Who Is Never Troubled.

One fact stands out prominently in the dreadful tragedy just culminated in Palmetto—the man who is at work is never troubled. It is only the idler who falls under suspicion.

## DESTRUCTIVE STORMS

### VISIT WISCONSIN AND NEBRASKA.

Over 300 Lives Lost.

Some parts of Wisconsin were visited by a very destructive cyclone on Monday evening. Over 160 dead have already been found and relief parties are still searching for more. More than 1,000 were injured. The ruins caught fire and many perished who otherwise might have been saved. The village of New Richmond was entirely destroyed, not enough buildings being left to call it a village.

On Tuesday another storm visited Herman, Neb., and out of the 500 buildings that formed the village, over 300 were totally destroyed, besides upwards of 100 people killed.

The speech of Father Abraham in the last number of Poor Richard's almanac published by Benjamin Franklin in 1857, contains the wisdom of many ages and nations assembled and formed into one connected discourse. When first published it attracted world wide attention and was copied in all of the newspapers in America and England and translated into many foreign languages. Get a copy free of charge at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

#### Nothing to Him.

Watts—I want to say that magician was simply wonderful. Fancy pulling a rabbit out of a thimble, will you? Lushforth—Once I got a snake 18 feet long, with a lighted gas jet in his mouth, out of a quart bottle.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, SS.—Probate Court for said county. Estate of

ORANGE BANGS, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the thirteenth day of June, A. D. 1899 having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment:

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on Wednesday the 13th day of September, A. D. 1899, and on Wednesday, the 13th day of December, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each day, at the late residence in the township of Unadilla, in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, June 13, 1899.

THOMAS HOWLET, Commissioners on Claims.

F. E. Ives, on Claims.

Left. A small pig strayed from my enclosure Tuesday. Give information to J. J. Teeple.

#### UNADILLA FARMER'S CLUB.

The next regular meeting of the Unadilla Farmer's Club will be held at the residence of Wm. Pyper next Saturday afternoon June 17. The following program will commence promptly at 2 o'clock:

Singing,	Choir.
Paper, "The farmers and the trusts"	Myal Baranum.
Discussion,	Led by W. H. Sayles.
Song,	Nellie Gardner.
Paper,	Emory Glenn.
Discussion,	Led by Wm. Pyper.
Address,	Rev. B. H. Ellis.
Question Box.	
Singing,	By the audience.

Supper at 5 o'clock. Everyone invited to attend. Bring any perplexing question you may have in regard to farming, and put it in the box for general discussion.

Cor. Sec.

## NOTICE.

I will pay the highest market price in cash for

**BUTTER and EGGS.**

Leave your orders for Fresh Fish on or before Thursday of each week.

Call at my market for prices.

**C. L. BOWMAN,**

**City Market.**

## Special Sale of

# WRAPPERS

FOR

**Saturday, June 17, 1899.**

One lot of Wrappers with just a little too much sleeve. They are what have previously been up to \$2.98. We have made a special price to clean these all out on Saturday and give you your choice at

**98c**

Large line of wash skirts in linen colors and covert. Choice for

**\$1.00**

A few more waists left at

**25c**

All our best French and Scotch styles domestic gingham which have not been offered for less than 12½c are now priced at

**10c**

**L. H. FIELD.**

Jackson, Mich.