

Winckney Dispatch.

VOL XVII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1899.

No. 33.

The -- Surprise Store,

HOWELL . . MICHIGAN.

New goods at bargain prices. Read the list and find out how much more you have been paying for these goods.

Lamb's wool slipper soles	10c
Saxony yarn, per skein	5c
Germantown yarn, per skein	5c
12-yds. Valenciennes lace for	20c

Red handkerchiefs 3c & 4c

Brush edge binding, per yd. 4c

Crepe paper, per roll 8c

Good machine thread 2c

Gold eye needles—25 for 2c

4 ply linen collars 5c

Dress shields, per pair 5c

Corset clasps 4c

Patent hooks and eyes 2c

Six quart milk pans 5c

17 quart heavy dish pan 20c

Nursing bottles complete 10c

Cat steel belt buckles 15c

Men's work shirts 23c, 25c & 47c

Overalls 25c, 45c & 47c

Men's fancy garters 4c

Suspenders 5c, 10c, 15c & 25c

Shoulder braces 25c

Celluloid collars 4c

Can rubbers, per doz. 3c

Mason fruit jars, per doz. 39c

8 in. Files 5c

Smaller Files, 2 for 5c

Come to us for Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Notions, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Tinware, Enamaled ware, Ribbons, Steel Express Wagons, Jewelry, Trunks and Valises, Stationery and Brushes. Prices in plain figures. One price only. We ask you to

MATCH US IF YOU CAN.

E. A. BOWMAN'S

Up-To-Date Bazaar.

Moon Building, next to Post Office, Howell Mich.

A Few Special

Things for This Week.

20 pair of Ladies' and Misses' Shoes in sizes from 12 to 2 and $\frac{1}{2}$ to 4, to close at 69c. These will make excellent School Shoes as they were all high price goods.

12 pair of Men's Oil Grain plow shoes, all nice new stock, a special good thing for \$1.50, to close at \$1.19.

20 pieces of best Dark Prints at 4½c per yard. You will need some of this for bedding.

No man likes to eat "bargain counter" groceries. Whether a man's affections lie nearest his stomach or not may be a matter of conjecture, but one thing we may be reasonably sure, and that is that he thinks too much of the comfort of that organ to suffer the pangs of indigestion merely to save a cent or two on impure or unwholesome Groceries whose cheapness is their only recommendation.

If you use Royal Tiger Groceries you may be sure you have the best made.

W. W. Barnard.

LOCAL NEWS.

Blacksmiths have been busy the past week—setting tires.

Dr. C. L. Sigler is putting up a new barn just east of his residence.

Frank J. Wright and wife are moving into the Dan Howard house.

Mrs. John Mortenson Sr. spent last week with her son near Howell.

Lyle Younglove of Detroit, is spending a week with his parents in Marion.

A corn harvester and binder has attracted considerable attention on our streets the past week.

John Brogan of Stockbridge, and Miss Lizzie Gerakby of Dexter, were guests of R. A. Sigler's family Sunday.

Rev. Fr. Comerford is entertaining a nephew and niece, Master Gilbert and Miss Mabel Hetherington, of Detroit.

S. T. Grimes of Howell, was home Sunday for a visit. He now rides a new wheel, purchased of Teeple & Cadwell.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Hinckley and Master Glen, returned Friday from a ten day's visit with relatives in Ing-ham county.

The South Lyon school board have added the fifth teacher to keep up the work. This is what ought to be done in our school.

W. B. Hoff who has been spending several weeks with parents and friends here, returned to his home in Denver, Monday.

Mrs. F. L. Andrews spent Sunday in Owosso. Miss Florence, who has been visiting there for a few weeks, returned with her.

We wonder when the council will get around to fix up the walks and cross-walks that have been complained of. After a big damage suit perhaps.

J. A. Cadwell, wife and son Ruel, started Monday for Stillwater, Minn., to spend a couple of weeks with their son Will and family, and other relatives.

Will Miller has been visiting friends in and around Shepard. On returning he came via Lansing, making the trip on his wheel, a distance of 114 miles, in one day.

Every paper is full of excursion news these days and by reading them one can find a cheap rate to almost any part of the country. These are truly vacation days.

S. E. Barton and son Wirt, Mrs. A. B. Green and daughter Jessie, and Thos. Turner, were the ones from this place to take in the excursion to Niagara falls Saturday.

We see by one of our exchanges that Rolt Wilson, a former employee of this office had fallen heir to \$25,000. We congratulate him on his good luck and fortune. "Reddy" was always in luck.

The annual meeting of the pioneers and old settlers of Livingston county will hold their annual meeting in the village of Fowlerville, on Saturday Aug. 26. A good program is being arranged.

Revs. Fr. Hadley, of Jackson; Fr. Ryan, of Dexter; Fr. McLaughlin, of Detroit; Fr. Considine, of Chelsea; and Fr. Goldrick, of Northfield; were guests of Rev. Fr. Comerford the first of the week.

ST. MARY'S PICNIC.

The Usual Big Crowd and Success.

Dry weather and dust did not seem to have any effect on the annual picnic given by the St. Mary's church at this place. Preparations had been made for a big crowd and a big crowd was present. The usual big dinner was served at noon, and was pronounced one of the best ever laid before the people.

After a feast for the body, all crowded about the speakers stand and for nearly two hours feasted on the good things given them for the inner man, by those upon the program. It was impossible for us to give any of the good things said as we could fine no place near enough the speakers to make note of the many good things, and to try and remember them all would bother even a lawyer. It is enough to say that it was a feast, and if there was anyone within twenty miles who was not present they missed a treat.

Everyone was loud in praise of St. Mary's annual picnic and hoped it might never grow less. One man said that the only bad thing about it was that it came but once a year. If spring chickens can only be gotten ripe earlier he would suggest that a picnic be held twice a year.

The society took in \$280.00 the largest amount ever made at the picnic.

The ball game, Brighton vs. Hamburg, was won by the former, both making lots of scores and errors.

UNADILLA FARMER'S CLUB.

The Unadilla Farmer's Club will hold their regular meeting at the home of Geo. Arnold on Saturday of this week. We are unable to give the program, but are informed that one will be arranged before the meeting. Ice cream will be served.

THANKSGIVING DINNERS SPOILED.

Thos. Sheban's people, just east of here, raised about 60 fine turkeys this season which are about one-half grown. In looking them over last week they missed a large number and on investigation they found 43 that had been killed by foxes or dogs, presumably the latter. If by the latter Mr. Sheban's people should be paid for the damage.

A GOOD IDEA.

The county school commissioner of Washtenaw county has called a meeting of the several school boards in that county for a conference on school matters and methods. It seems to us that this is a good idea and the best method of getting at what is wanted in the schools of the county. They have no big speech—just meet and discuss school matters.

Shot Himself Accidentally.

Neil Person of Howell, shot himself accidentally on Friday last, the ball striking him in the temple, causing death within an hour. Mr. Person was only 19 and was studying law. He was handling the revolver when it was accidentally discharged with the above terrible result. The grief of the family was almost uncontrollable when told that he could not live. He was a nephew of Judge Person and a promising young man.

When in Want of Anything in

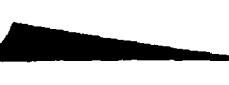
DRUGS,

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.

New and Seasonable Goods.

Hammocks, Largest line in town.

Refrigerators.

Ice Cream Freezers.

Lawn Sprinklers and Hose.

Lawn Mowers.

Screen Doors and Window Screen.

Gasoline and Oil Stoves.

Plumbing, Eave Troughing, Furnace Work.

TEEPEE CADWELL.

CLOTHING !

Serge Suits

The banner garments of the season

Blue is the color

\$12.50 the price per suit

MADE TO MEASURE

BY

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."

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.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

A Soo Man's Klondike Experience Cost Him \$5,000—A Mt. Clemens Burglar Ran Into a Charge of Shot—The State Land Office Record Broken.

His Experience Cost Him \$5,000.

Capt. Jay Hursley, president of the Soo-Yukon Mining Co., of Sault Ste. Marie, has arrived home from the Klondike. The party left the Soo a year ago last April. They failed to locate a claim in the vicinity of Rambert City, but secured five claims in the Cape Nome district, which the captain believes will turn out well. The captain speaks in very disparaging terms of the Yukon country and claims that it is nothing but a gigantic fraud boomed for the transportation companies, and the subsidized press of Seattle. A man is foolish to leave any kind of a position to go there and a poor man has no business there under any circumstances. Not one out of 5,000 ever strikes anything there. There are over 3,000 people at St. Michaels unable to get out of the country for lack of means to pay their transportation, and much suffering must ensue. When he left St. Michaels there were 6 river boats, costing from \$50 to \$10,000, which could be bought for a song. Many of these were beached and left to rot. Mr. Hursley's experience in the Klondike cost him about \$5,000.

Burglars Struck the Wrong Place.

One of the two burglars who have been operating in Mt. Clemens and vicinity for the past six weeks, has been put out of business temporarily if not permanently. Early on the morning of Aug. 8th, Solomon Widrig, a farmer living in Chesterfield township, about four miles from Mt. Clemens, heard two men working at the front door of his residence. Widrig quietly slipped out of bed and secured his gun. Then he located himself in the middle of the hall, as the door opened in, and awaited developments. As soon as the door opened and a man appeared Widrig fired. The man gave a frightful yell, turned, and fled, assisted by his companion. Widrig made no attempt to follow the men or fire again. The would-be burglars left a bloody trail for some distance.

Land Office Disposed of 39,287 Acres.

During the fiscal year ending June 30 the state land office disposed of 39,287 acres of land as follows: Agricultural college land, 12,527.70 acres; primary school land, 17,653.88 acres; swamp land, 8,269.40 acres; patented homesteads, 836.05 acres. Of these lands over 12,000 acres of land were sold to parties interested in copper mining. The 39,287 acres of land were sold for \$170,815.83, of which \$165,587.55 has been received, \$5,228.28 remaining unpaid. The sales of land during the year have been the largest in the history of the department, the demand for hard wood and mining lands being chiefly responsible for the increase.

Old Ordnance Stores Won't be Accepted.
In spite of Gov. Pingree's protest to the effect that Michigan would not accept old ordnance stores from the general government in place of new supplies furnished the soldiers, a carload of old blankets, canteen traps, etc., has been received at Lansing from the Rock Island arsenal. The goods were probably shipped before the governor telegraphed his protest, but they will not be touched by the state military authorities until the general government consents to take back the material which the state refuses to accept.

Can Hold Two Offices.

Gov. Pingree has been informed by Attorney-General Oren that the appointment of Harlow P. Davock as referee in bankruptcy did not create a vacancy on the Detroit board of health, of which Mr. Davock is a member. The attorney-general has furnished the governor with a long opinion on the subject in response to an inquiry made July 31. The qualifications of a member of the Detroit board of health are that he shall be an elector and free holder in the city, and it follows that Davock is qualified.

Burglars Third Attempt Successful.

For the third time in the history of the institution burglars tried to break into the Coloma bank at an early hour on Aug. 8th. They had the safe partly drilled, and almost ready for the explosive when the gang was frightened by the appearance of citizens in the street, and left their job uncompleted. The belated residents soon discovered that something was wrong and raised an alarm.

Odd Calhoun Character Dead.

Orville Guitteau, one of the queer characters of Battle Creek and a horse doctor known to every farmer in Calhoun county, and a cousin of Guitteau, who assassinated President Garfield, is dead, aged 77. He was a native of Livonia, N. Y., and had lived in Calhoun county 50 years.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

The weekly crop bulletin, issued by the Michigan weather bureau, says that frequent showers have continued to interfere with haying in the upper peninsula, but otherwise the weather conditions of the past week have been generally favorable for harvest work and crop growth. Wheat and rye harvest is about completed in the most northerly counties, while threshing has been general in all parts of the lower peninsula. With favorable condition the oat harvest has progressed rapidly, and in the four southern tiers of counties the crop is nearly all cut and mostly secured; threshing returns show that the oat crop is generally good. Corn has made good progress and is earing nicely; it is silking as far north as Emmet and Leelanau counties. Late potatoes and beans have also made good progress and are in a more promising condition. Sugar beets are growing nicely, except in a few of the more northerly counties. Light scattered showers which have fallen in the lower peninsula have been very beneficial, but more rain is needed for pastures and for fall plowing on clay ground. Fall plowing is general in the southern counties and just beginning in the central and northern counties. The condition of apple trees at present indicates a light and rather poor crop; apples have been dropping badly, while those remaining on the trees are rather poor and scabby.

Four More Kerosene Victims.

In five days eight persons in the city of Detroit have been burned by the careless use of kerosene or gasoline. The latest victims are Mrs. Catherine Czaja and her 17-month-old baby and Mrs. Augusta Knitter and her unborn babe, who were frightfully burned on Aug. 8th and died later at the hospital.

As a result of the above casualties the officers caused an analysis of the oil to be made, with the result that it was found to contain gasoline. It was certainly a terrible blunder on the part of some one who may have been criminally careless. The police are investigating.

Held Up, Robbed and Carved.

Peter Cool, a Mendon butcher, who peddles meat in Nottawa and Wasepi, was held up about one mile north of Nottawa and robbed by two men on the 8th, who used knives in forcing their victim to give up his money. As Cool was passing a strip of woods, two men rushed out, one of them grabbing the horse and the other pulling him out of the meat wagon. Cool fought hard, but was no match for the two men, who used knives as persuaders and carved Mr. Cool quite badly before he surrendered.

Collision on the Detroit River.

A little after midnight on Aug. 5th as the car ferry Lansdowne, which is used by the Grand Trunk line in transferring cars between Detroit and Windsor, was backing out of the ship on the American side, the steam barge W. B. Morley collided with her. It was a head-on collision on the part of the Morley as she struck the ferry squarely in the center of the two tracks laid on each side of the deck, penetrating the Lansdowne for 11 feet. Both boats were sunk, but fortunately no lives were lost.

Activity in the Iron District.

Increased activity in the iron district is evidenced by the fact that the Riverside, Magnetic and Klamon mines near Republic, are to resume operations. The first named was closed down about six years ago and the two latter about 25 years ago. It is rumored also that the Republic mine is about to change hands, for a consideration of \$2,000,000.

STATE GOSSIP.

Two cases of smallpox are reported at Battle Creek.

Columbiaville is to have electric street lights before long.

Work on Marine City's new elevator has been commenced.

Rural free mail delivery has been established at Lansing.

The Calhoun county fair will be held at Marshall, Oct. 3-6. The premium list is unusually generous.

Schrader, the divine healer, took about \$75 out of Muskegon as a result of his two days' healing there.

Mrs. John Schotten, of Fillmore, killed herself with paris green. She leaves 10 children and a husband.

Sheep thieves are making raids in Genesee county. Amos Olmstead of Mt. Morris township lost 10 recently.

A valuable deposit of potter's clay has been uncovered near Union City, and a company is being organized to exploit it.

The business men of Niles are making preparations to hold a harvest festival in September. Valuable prizes will be given away.

Ann Arbor is considering the advisability of assuring municipal ownership of the water works plant. The scheme meets with great favor.

Oceana county farmers have made good money out of their pea crop this year, the canning factory at Hart having taken all they raised. The total output of the cannery was 1,300,000 cans.

The Lake Superior mines are now employing 10,000 men against 14,000 at the same time last year. About 2,000 more could be used. Labor is very scarce.

W. B. Harmon's grocery at Charlotte was burglarized recently and stock and coin amounting to \$50 was taken. An entrance was effected through a rear window.

Five women while berry-picking near Standish were nearly scared to death by the sudden appearance of a bear. They screamed so fearfully that brain turned and fled.

Robt. O'Shea, aged 45, of Mt. Clemens, suicided at Niagara Falls on the 7th by jumping into the Niagara river from the bridge which spans the gorge. He was drunk and doubtless wanted to sober up.

The village council at Armada will call a special election on the question of water works. A committee is now looking up estimates. The council has also passed a resolution placing liquor bonds at \$6,000.

L. A. Tomkins, of Alpena, who took a dose of morphine to induce sleep, died Aug. 8th. He was unconscious for 48 hours. He had been in business there for 23 years. He leaves a widow and two children.

A thief recently stole a pair of socks from a clothesline at Muskegon and later took the hammock. He became conscience stricken and returned the hammock, keeping the socks, saying that he needed them.

The troubles of the State Telephone Co. and the city of Ypsilanti have been settled. The company has agreed to place its wires under ground as soon as it can procure a cable.

A pair of large hawks carried off over 100 young turkeys and chickens from farmers in the Whigville district in northeastern Oakland county, and so far have outwitted all shotgun attempts at their annihilation.

A small and harmless mouse practically broke up the service at the Congregational church at Potterville on the 8th. The women couldn't listen to what the minister was saying, their whole attention being given to locating the little rodent.

Negotiations are now in progress looking toward the purchase by Illinois men of the car works plant at Muskegon, and if the deal goes through an agricultural implement factory will be started there, which will give employment to about 100 men.

A young son of John Brusselbach, of Lansing, ran the point of a pair of shears into one of its eyes, totally destroying the sight of that eye. The child was playing with the shears when he was seized with a paroxysm of coughing due to whoopingcough.

A Macabre picnic will be held in St. Joseph August 21, and the day of the picnic marriages will be entirely free. The weddings will occur on the local hotel verandas and licenses, ministers, and all other necessities will be free of charge. This will no doubt draw a large crowd.

The plant for the manufacture of starch from potatoes at East Tawas is nearly completed and active operations will begin about October 1. Forty hands will be given employment in the factory, while 100 or more farmers in the vicinity will be directly benefited by being furnished a good home market for their crops.

While leading two cows to pasture Rev. S. A. Bauer, living a mile north of Monroe, became entangled in the rope and was dragged by the frightened animals against a barbed wire fence. His right eye was nearly gouged out and his left ear nearly severed. He is 70 years of age, but his recovery is hoped for.

Workmen in a Bancroft lumber yard while moving a pile of lumber on the 10th made a remarkable discovery. Between two piles of lumber lay a sack and on investigating they found a newly-born dead babe. The men went to the office to report the same and while absent the same was taken away by some unknown party.

Branch county is having an epidemic of wife and family desertion on the part of worthless husbands. In the past month four men have been jailed on this charge, the last case being that of Chas. Smead. He is one of the brothers, who, in the winter of 1898, deserted their young wives, leaving them each with a young babe and entirely destitute.

Workmen on the new sewerage system at Marshall struck a heavy vein of limestone while excavating a ditch 14 feet deep on the property of the Folding Bath Tub Co. Civil Engineer Courtright says the rock will produce a very fine quality of lime. An analysis of the rock will be made and if found in sufficient quantities another industry will be started there.

Four firemen lost their lives in a blaze on an upper floor of the Mercer Chemical Co. building at Omaha, Neb., on the 9th. The fire in itself was insignificant, the fatalities resulting from contact with a live wire.

A deputation of Finns is at St. Johns, N. F., inspecting the country with a view to arranging for the immigration of thousands of Finns who are emigrating because of the tyranny of the Russian government.

FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE

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

RELIABLE AND INTERESTING.

Great Britain is Making Preparations to Force a Settlement of the Transvaal Difficulties if Necessary—Mexicans are Preparing to Fight the Indians.

Britishers Fear a Conflict.

While the members of parliament and officials present in the house of commons at the prorogation of parliament at London on the 9th, express hope of a peaceful settlement of the Transvaal difficulties, it was evident that an uneasy apprehension was prevalent that an autumn session might be necessary to vote war supplies. Mr. Chamberlain says: "We recognize the grievances of the outlanders and have said that these grievances are not merely themselves a serious cause for interposition, but are a source of danger to the whole of South Africa. We say our pre-eminence is menaced by the action of the Transvaal in refusing to redress the grievances or give consideration to requests hitherto put in the most moderate language of a suzerain power. We say that this state of things cannot be tolerated. We have put our hands to the plow and won't draw back. With that statement I propose to rest content."

Have Taken Up Arms.

Gens. Pablo Reyes, Ramon Pacheco, Cleto Navarro, Jose Polo and Jose Jiminez have taken up arms in Santo Domingo in favor of Don Juan Isidro Jiminez, and occupy the plains of Chaguila and Curabo, as far as Jose de las Matas, as well as the towns of Guayabina, Sabaneta, Manzanillo and Dajabon, abandoned by the troops of the government of Santo Domingo. More than half these troops are said to have gone over to the camp of Gen. Pacheco, who is reported to have more than 800 well-armed men under his command. Gen. Guillito, governor of Monte Christi, who, it is claimed, has already lost half his troops, who have gone over to the enemy, is in a desperate position and unable to attack the revolutionists. It is added that he will be obliged to capitulate.

Battle is Near at Hand.

A special from Guaymas, Mex., says: Gen. Torres has almost completely surrounded Biacan, a Yaqui stronghold, where nearly 2,000 savages are massed. On the arrival of the artillery and the machine guns the Mexican general will close in on the Indians and precipitate the biggest battle ever fought between the government and the Yaquis. The government now has nearly 5,000 men in the field. Business in Guaymas and other points in southern Sonora is practically at a standstill in consequence of the rebellion. It has not entirely suspended the heavy freighting done with the Yaqui valley, but has led many Mexicans of the city to retreat beyond the prefect's call for volunteers.

Must Fight in Case of War.

The London Daily Mail published a dispatch from Johannesburg which says that by a special article added to the grondwet (the constitution of the Transvaal) the president is authorized, in the event of war, rebellion, or other emergency, to proclaim martial law and to compel every inhabitant of the republic to bear arms in its defense. The Petoria forts are being strengthened and Boer agents are buying up all the available draught oxen in Coochuanaland, and a gloomy view of the whole situation is taken by the residents. The general impression in Boer circles is that Mr. Chamberlain is forcing on a war, and that consequently it would be futile to make advances.

Shot His Sweetheart and Himself.

A double tragedy that seems to have been due to a lovers' quarrel occurred at Denver, Col., on the 8th. Geo. Bond was found in the street with a bullet wound in his breast, and weak from loss of blood. Later the dead body of Goldie McConkey was found several blocks distant with two bullet wounds in her breast. Bond denies having killed his sweetheart and says someone unknown to him shot them both. Appearances indicate that the wounds were not inflicted by a person standing at any distance, for the clothing of Miss McConkey was burned with the fire from the revolver and the shirt on Bond's breast was scorched.

Double Murder and Suicide.

A triple tragedy, three miles east of Canton, O., on the 8th, resulted in the death of Edward Eckinger, his wife and their 3-year-old daughter. Mrs. Eckinger evidently first shot her husband and daughter with a shotgun and then tried to commit suicide by gashing the veins in her wrist with a knife. The latter, apparently, proved too slow or else too painful, for the woman put a third charge in the gun and sent it through her heart. The woman was 23 years old and her husband 25. Domestic trouble was the cause.

WAR NOTES.

A special from Washington says: Some uneasiness prevails in military circles as to the attitude of China toward the Filipinos, as the result of her refusal to permit the shipment of horses purchased by agents of Gen. Otis to Manila, on the ground that they are "contraband of war." While the Pekin government has not formally recognized the belligerency of Aguinaldo and his followers, her announcement that horses are "contraband" is regarded as dangerously near such recognition. Officials interpret her action to mean that China holds that this government, instead of being engaged in the suppression of an insurrection, is involved in a war, and that goods purchased by it in her empire for the use of the American army is consequently contraband. This government has taken no diplomatic notice of China's declaration.

Aguinaldo has appealed to the powers for recognition of "Filipino independence," in a document dated from Tarlac, July 27, and signed by Buenaventura. It has been received by all the foreign consuls in Manila, with the request that they forward it to their respective governments. The Filipinos use their old argument that they conquered the sovereignty of these islands from Spain before the signing of the treaty of Paris and, therefore, Spain was in no position to cede them to the United States. They argue that the possession of Spanish prisoners captured with their arms, fighting against the Filipinos, "is eloquent proof of the nullity of Spanish sovereignty, as when they surrendered Spain's hold was irrevocably lost."

The steamer Saturnus, of the Compania Maritima, coasting under the American flag, was discovered, Aug. 2, by the United States gunboat Pampana, beached at San Fernando, under the insurgent trenches there. The steamer was boarded by armed boat's crew and the passengers were taken off. The cargo, consisting of general merchandise and \$100,000 in specie, had been sacked. Several attempts to tow the Saturnus off were unsuccessful. The Pampana then left San Fernando in search of further assistance, whereupon the insurgents returned and set fire to the vessel and made her a total wreck.

Mail reports received at the navy department show that Admiral Watson is using every means to check insurgent traffic between the islands of the Philippine group. Commander Sperry, of the Yorktown, at Iloilo, reported to Admiral Watson early in June that in his opinion the insurgents were throwing troops into Negros and Leyte from Luzon and Panay. Commander Sperry sent the gunboat Samar, under command of Ensign McFarland, to break up the traffic. In four days he destroyed 13 schooners along the coast of Panay. Each had a full cargo. In each case the natives were set ashore with their personal effects.

The City of Peiping, which sailed from San Francisco for Hong Kong by way of Honolulu and Yokohama, took among her cargo 321,440 pounds of shot, the first shipment of the kind ever made to Japan. In addition there were 107,650 pounds of pig lead and 43,758 pounds of sheet lead. Just to what use this rather unusual shipment is going to be put is not known, but suggestions have been made that it may be intended to smuggle it into Manila for the use of Aguinaldo and his army.

The financial statement for the island of Cuba, covering the first six months of this year, show customs receipts to the amount of almost \$7,000,000, and expenses to the amount of \$5,500,000, leaving a good working balance of more than \$1,000,000. La Lucha, commenting upon this, expressed the hope that the customs and posts would be retained by the Americans in any event.

IN SEARCH OF

by ROBIN GREY

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"I am glad you are going to have a change," volunteered Marguerite timidly. "I hope you don't mind my saying so, but you look quite ill; I noticed directly I saw you."

"I am in trouble, Miss Lilbourne and that's the truth; I'm afraid change of air won't cure it."

"Oh, how sorry I am." Her eyes filled with sympathy. "What a world of trouble it is! You in trouble, too? You ought not to vex yourself so about my affairs, if you have trouble of your own."

"My trouble is harder to bear than yours," he said, "because it is of my own making. It is the shadow of a fault committed long ago."

"And repented of?" she asked shyly. "Heaven only knows how deeply!"

"Ah, then it will be all right," she asserted brightly, "if you are ready to atone!"

"Ah," he cried pitifully, "but suppose one can't atone? That is the hardest lesson the world teaches, Miss Lilbourne. It is so easy to wrong another, but so hard—so terribly hard to set the wrong right again."

She looked at him earnestly. He was the last man from whom she would have expected words like these. Proud, self-contained, a man of the world he had hitherto appeared; yet, now it seemed as if he were asking her—little Marguerite—for pity and counsel.

"Have you asked the person whom you wronged to forgive you?" she questioned with a certain solemnity.

"No," was the almost inaudible reply.

"Ah!" she said softly, "that's what I would do! Please don't think me impudent—I know I am not at all competent to advise you."

"That is what you would have me do?" he asked. "You would have me say, 'I did you a grievous wrong—I

appeared, holding her hands to her head.

"What did that remind me of?" she said slowly. "Oh, what did it remind me of? I feel as though I had gone through a similar experience before. It seemed quite natural to be looking out of the window and waving my hand to him." She broke into a little laugh. "I think I must be losing my senses, but for the moment the impression was wonderfully strong."

CHAPTER XII.

Two days later, on reaching home after a walk, she was told that a woman was waiting to see her.

Imagining it to be a patient come for liniment or cough-mixture, she went straight into the dining-room, and was at once confronted by a respectably-dressed woman, evidently provincial.

"There," said the woman triumphantly, the instant Marguerite appeared—"It's her—I knew it was. I knew I should know her first minute I clapped eyes to her face. Well, miss, you and me's met before, ain't we?"

"Have we?" said Marguerite.

"Don't you remember me, my dear?" asked the woman, evidently disappointed.

"No; I don't remember you at all."

"Not Mrs. Acland?"

"No. Where do you come from, Mrs. Acland, please?" Marguerite asked the question with a certain vehemence, advancing toward her visitor, and looking earnestly at her face.

"My stars—she don't remember me!" said the woman again. "Why, my dear, tain't four years ago since you saw me every day of your life for six weeks."

"Did I—did I?" cried Marguerite, her head in a whirl of excitement. "Oh, Mrs. Acland, tell me about it—do! Do you come from Devonshire or Cornwall?"



"HE GLANCED UP, SAW HER, AND RAISED HIS HAT."

cannot undo it now, but I repent. Forgive me!"

"Yes," she replied, with a nod of her pretty head, "I would say that."

"And suppose by that confession I lowered myself in the eyes of the person whom before all others in the world I desired to stand well with?"

"I think," she answered shyly, wondering at the strange intensity with which he questioned her—"I think you would have to bear that as a penance for your fault."

His strange eyes looked down at her sweet, ingenuous face with a gaze she could not understand.

"I shall think over your advice," he said earnestly, "and try to follow it. Will you give me your best wishes?"

"Yes," she replied, her face suddenly flushing. He moved away from her—he felt that his self-control was deserting him; he must go—and instantly.

"Goodby," he said hastily, unable to raise his eyes to her face. "I must apologize for—for staying so long."

He left the room abruptly, before she had time to reply. Actuated by an inscrutable impulse, he went to the window to see him pass. He glanced up, saw her, and raised his hat with a sudden smile of pleasure, indicating with one hand the marguerites in his button-hole. She drew back as he dis-

"Torquay, my dear, to be sure. You mean to say you've been and forgot that, too?"

"I've forgotten everything," replied Marguerite, trembling with eagerness. "I've been very ill and forgotten all sorts of things; but I do believe you're the very person I've been wanting so long. Tell me—who are you?"

"The landlady of 5, Ponsdon Crescent, my dear, where your uncle brought you, four years ago come November. Ah, my dear, I remember it all so well! A poor, nervous thing you were, starting at every sound; and your uncle seemed so hard on you, it went to my heart, it did."

Marguerite sank into a chair, her face turning so deadly pale that Mrs. Acland thought she was going to faint.

Hurrying to the sideboard the woman seized the carafe of water and sprinkled some on the soft dark hair and cold forehead.

"Thanks—thanks; I am better," said Marguerite, rallying—"much better, thank you. I can listen. It was too much for me, just for a moment—the thought that I was to hear what I have longed and prayed to hear for so many months. Go on—tell me!"

"You mean to say you have forgot it all?"

"All—all! I had brain fever." The woman glanced down at the girl's clasped hands.

"So he didn't marry you, after all?" she said, with some show of surprise. "Oh, begin at the beginning!" said Marguerite, blushing. "Tell me all about it, please."

"First, you must know," began the good woman, "that I always thought it wasn't all right, for this reason—that, though the young man used to come courting on the sly, when your uncle was out, he used to write letters to him, for I seen one myself, I did. I always misjudged that young man, though you did set such store by him; and I says to my cook, as I remember very well, 'If any one's being deceived, it's the child herself, and not her uncle,' I says. So, my dear, I kept the address of the letter I see, thinking, 'One day it'll come in useful!' And sure enough it did! But it was very strange. Here was I never been out of Torquay this twenty year, and just fixed in my mind to come up by the cursion, when I see this in the papers. She laid a slip of paper before Marguerite, a copy of Bernard's advertisement. "I allus guessed it had been done at St. Boniface," she said in triumph; "so when I see that advertisement, I says, 'There's trouble, and I must speak up and tell what I know.' I won't deny that I always liked Mr. Phillips," she added parenthetically; "and chiefly because you always cheered us up when he come. So, when I see the advertisement, I just ran up to St. Boniface; and the clerk and me, we searched the register. And here's the copy of it, miss, as I brought with me to make sure."

Marguerite raised her eyes to the paper and looked.

There were the two signatures, one under the other—"Arthur Phillips," "Marguerite Lilbourne."

Her heart sank; she did not remember the name in the least. It touched no chord of memory. Till now she had cherished a vague idea that with the name of the man she had married would come a flood of recollection. But no!

"Arthur Phillips—Arthur Phillips," she repeated hopelessly; "I am certain I never knew any one of that name."

She leaned her chin on her hand. The effort to remember was painfully intense.

"There was somebody," she said slowly, "who used to—used to—at least, I used to look out of the window for him. I called him some name—not Arthur. A short name—something like Phil; but it wasn't Phil. I should know it if I heard it, I think. Oh, don't you remember it?" she asked piteously of Mrs. Acland.

The woman shook her head.

"I don't," she answered; "but I do remember you was so took up with him; bless you, Arthur Phillips worn't his real name! I seen that plain enough all the time."

"Not his real name?"

"No, my dear. He never married you for no good—of that I'm sure! I ought never to 'a let you 'a gone off with him. He come and said your uncle was ill, and he was to take you to him; but, when he put you in the carriage and drove off, my heart misgave me, for I see there was another man with him; and I'm morally persuaded, my dear, that that other was Mr. Brandon himself all the time—disguised, you know. I never seen you again, my dear, till this minute. But that afternoon, when Mr. Brandon came racing

and shouting and wanting to know

where you was, I thought directly that he was only putting it on, and known fast enough where you was all the time. Well, my dear, I s'pose if I'd

'a done my duty I'd 'a gone to the police; but I am a poor woman, with my living to get, and I don't want no scandals about my house; and then, you see, I hadn't nothing to say—no evidence, nor nothing of that kind. So I just kep' quiet; but it's bin on my mind ever since."

"Mrs. Acland," said Marguerite, solemnly, her hands clasped under her chin, "you say I was in your house six weeks, and that you saw me every day."

"Yes, my dear."

"Did it ever strike you that there was anything odd about me? Did it ever occur to you that I was out of my mind?"

The woman's look of consternation was evidently genuine. No, she had never thought of that. "A poor little nervous thing," had been her idea, much cowed, subdued, and bullied by an overbearing uncle.

(To be continued.)

Candler of a Dublin Surgeon.

Dr. Colles, an eminent surgeon of Dublin, who died in 1843, was remarkable for his plain dealing with himself. In his fee book he had many such candid entries as the following: "For giving ineffectual advice for deafness, 1 guinea." "For telling him he was no more ill than I was, 1 guinea." "For nothing that I know of except that he probably thought he did not pay me enough last time, 1 guinea."

"Thanks—thanks; I am better," said Marguerite, rallying—"much better, thank you. I can listen. It was too much for me, just for a moment—the thought that I was to hear what I have longed and prayed to hear for so many months. Go on—tell me!"

"You mean to say you have forgot it all?"

"All—all! I had brain fever." The woman glanced down at the girl's clasped hands.

IN HARD LUCK.

That is the Condition Reported by 30 Care-Worn Gold Seekers.

The Steeple river steamer Strathcona arrived at Wrangell, Alaska, on the 6th with 30 survivors of the Edmonton trail. They are mostly all western men. To outward appearances these men certainly give evidence of the awful suffering undergone since leaving Edmonton, 18 months ago. Most of them are sickly looking, with unkempt beards and greasy clothes—pictures of physical and financial wrecks. Several have grown gray and bear marks of scurvy. A few have just enough money to reach Seattle or Victoria, but the most are without funds. The citizens of Wrangell have applied to the United States government at Washington, but up to this date no aid has been received. There are about 25 destitute miners there. Many had narrow escapes from starvation along the trail from Fort Simpson to Mud river and Fort Laird.

Trouble Among the Catholics.

A telegram from Chicago stating that Bishop Kozlowski, of the Polish Catholic church, an independent Catholic organization, had offered to receive the excommunicated members of St. Patrick's church of East St. Louis into his diocese, was shown to a number of prominent officers of the latter church. It was out of the question, they declared, for them to accept any such proposition. Dr. John Stack, a member of the committee having the affairs of St. Patrick's church in charge during the present crisis, said they were in the fight to stay, and could not afford to consider such an offer. He said the members considered themselves as good Catholics, declaring that the decree of excommunication amounted to nothing. They were fighting for a principle, the recognition of their right to have an Irish priest for rector, and expected to win.

Another Severe Hailstorm.

A severe hailstorm swept across the northern part of Cass and the southern part of Traill counties, South Dakota, on the 10th. Farms from Casselton and Hunter east to Girmer, Grandin and Hillsboro suffered heavy losses. Reports state that 6,000 acres of ripe grain was destroyed. The storm went east into Minnesota. A small percentage in the storm area had been harvested. Telegraphic reports of the storm in Eddy county state that 40,000 acres of crops have been destroyed there.

Gang Plank Collapsed.

A score of persons were killed by the collapse of a gang plank of a ferry at Mt. Desert Ferry, Me., on Aug. 6th, when 200 people were thrown into the water. The work of rescue was immediately begun, but in the panic the people in the water clutched one another, and many sank thus in groups in a death grapple. Many taken from the water unconscious were revived with difficulty. The complete list of dead shows that 20 persons were drowned.

The situation at Guatemala is not so war-like as was at first reported.

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, August 10th:

WESTERN LEAGUE STANDING.

Club	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Indianapolis	85	56	32	.636
Minneapolis	95	57	38	.600
Grand Rapids	92	48	44	.522
Detroit	93	48	45	.516
Milwaukee	92	42	50	.457
St. Paul	94	42	52	.447
Buffalo	92	40	52	.435
Kansas City	96	38	58	.336

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

Club	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Brooklyn	91	61	33	.619
Boston	91	60	34	.638
Philadelphia	97	59	38	.606
Baltimore	95	56	39	.589
Chicago	95	53	42	.558
Cincinnati	94	52	42	.553
St. Louis	98	53	45	.541
Pittsburgh	97	48	49	.495
Louisville	92	41	51	.446
New York	91	37	54	.407
Washington	98	35	63	.357
Cleveland	99	17	82	.172

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs
Best grades \$1.50-\$2.70 \$1.75 \$7.00 \$4.80
Lower grades 3 2 2 1/2 1/2 1/2

Chicago—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs
Best grades 5 3/4-\$2.00-\$2.50-\$3.00
Lower grades 4 1

Piney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS EDITOR.

THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1899.

A Great Offer

From Now to Dec. 1903

NEARLY 5 YEARS

By special arrangement with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for the DISPATCH one year ahead, for only \$1, both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the Farm Journal from now to Dec. 1903, nearly five years. The Farm Journal is an old established paper, enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

Interesting Items.

We believe it is time for the press to quit spouting about Robt. G. Ingersol. He is dead; let him rest in peace. Stockbridge Sun. We presume Bro. Gildart knows he is resting in peace.

So many kerosene explosions have occurred lately that the state is taking up the matter and will try to find where the fault lies. It looks as if the state had been trusting a "trust" too much.

The Caldonia News say: Look out for a swindler offering several papers at half price and a \$2 Bible thrown in. He has secured some pin money in that section. He puts the local paper in the combination.

A valuable magnesia spring was uncovered at Berry Springs recently. It is said that the spring was first discovered by Indians, who used to go there from all parts of Michigan to drink of its waters. The re-discovery of the old spring was accidental.

We always feel sorry for a girl who gets stuck on a fellow who will spend a dollar for ice cream and chocolate and \$3 for a Sunday carriage ride for her on a salary of a few dollars a week. Some how we always see visions of barefoot children, a frowsy headed woman over a wash tub, tin cans for dishes and corn cob pipe and man in the kitchen! The young man who lives within his means when single usually has means after he is married. Ex.

The automobile or horseless carriage, has come to stay. We predicted several years ago that they would in time be a common vehicle, and already they are in practical use by doctors, deliverymen, hospitals, and firemen as well as by the rich for pleasure. Every paper and magazine is now filled with advertisements of them and accounts of trips made with them through the country. What yesterday was a mechanical wonder just invented, is today a gigantic industry carried on by several mammoth factories. Since January 1, 1899, companies have been organized for their manufacture, with an aggregate capital of \$388,000,000 and are working day and night and cannot keep up with their orders.

A Frightful Blunder

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

Just a week before the stallion, Hazel Ridge, dropped dead, his owner refused \$10,000 for him.

Robbed the Grave

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition, my skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back no appetite, gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up but fortunately a friend advised trying Electric Bitters and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50¢ guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

A smooth fair worked Camden people with a new scheme recently. He carried a small shrub in a tightly covered box, claiming it to be a Cuban rose. Before "doing" the town he poured perfume on the shrub and when the lid was removed the strong odor would fill the room. He sold seed at three for 50 cents. He secured 25 cents down and promised to return at a certain date and if the seeds were growing would collect another quarter. The seeds turned out to be of the sweet pea variety and the agent has not returned.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the capture of Anna E. Springer of 115 Howard st., Alabam, Pa., when she found

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many weeks had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure "it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the universe." So will everyone who tries Dr. King's

New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 50¢ and \$1. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

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Charlevoix,

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ONLY \$1.35

You get the Farm Journal FREE just the same all we ask is that you pay in advance.

Fill out the following order and send it in today.

F. L. ANDREWS, EDITOR DISPATCH:

Enclosed find \$1.35 for which please send to the address given below, the DISPATCH one year, Conkey's Home Journal one year, Farm Journal until 1903 and photo button as per above offer. I enclose photo I wish put upon the button.

Name

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LEAVE	SPECIAL TRAIN	REGULAR TRAIN CHARLEVOIX	TRAIN CHARLEVOIX
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	12.45	1.45	
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For sale by
F. A. SIGLER, Druggist
Pinckney, Mich.

A \$40 BICYCLE GIVEN AWAY DAILY.

The publishers of the New York Star, the handsomely illustrated Sunday newspaper, are giving a High Grade Bicycle EACH DAY for the largest list of words made by using the letters contained in

"THE NEW YORK STAR"

no more times in any one word than it is found in The New York Star. Webster's dictionary to be considered as authority. Two Good Watches (first class time keepers) will be given daily for second and third best lists, and many other valuable rewards, including Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, China, Sterling Silverware, etc., etc., in order of merit. This educational contest is being given to advertise and introduce this successful weekly into new homes and all prizes will be awarded promptly without partiality. Twelve cent stamps must be enclosed for thirteen weeks subscription with full particulars and list of over 300 valuable rewards. Contest opens and awards commence Monday, June 26, and closes Monday, August 21st, 1899. Your list can reach us any day between these dates and will receive the award to which it may be entitled for that day, and your name will be printed in the following issue of the New York Star. Only one list can be entered by the same person. Prizes are on exhibition at the Star's business offices. Persons securing bicycles may have choice of Ladies' Gentlemen's or Juveniles' 1899 model, color or size desired. Call or address Dept. "E" The New York Star, 236 W. 39th Street, New York City.

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

TWO OFFENDERS.

The Greater is Left to Go His Way Unharmed.

When a poor, ignorant mountaineer is caught in the act of distilling a few gallons of whiskey for his own use or to sell to his neighbors, his still is destroyed and he is pretty sure to go to the penitentiary for a term of years. He may be, and he generally is, an honest man in all concerns of life, except his moonshining proclivity. But that makes no difference. His fraud on the revenue makes him a felon. He is torn from his family, and, with shaved head and in convict garb, he must associate with felons until the expiration of his sentence. The Post finds no fault in this. The government must protect its revenues, and that necessity justifies punishment of any and all persons who perpetrate frauds thereon. To wink at moonshining would be to encourage a practice that would soon grow to robust proportions. The whiskey ring of twenty-five years ago was a conspiracy that we should not like to see repeated.

But where and what is the moral distinction between moonshining and tax-dodging? Granting that it is right and necessary for the federal government to treat moonshiners as felons, what should a state or city government do with men who, in order to evade paying their share of taxation, make false returns? It seems to us that in order to present something like consistency, the moonshiner should be escorted out of the prisons where they are "doing time" or the tax-dodgers should be sent to bear them company.—Washington Post.

Council Proceedings.

For The Village of Pinckney.

Special, Aug. 4, 1899.

Council convened and called to order by Pres. protom, Thompson.

Present:—trustees, Richards, Bowman, Thompson, Johnson, Sykes.

Absent:—Pres., McIntyre, and trustee, Monks.

The following resolution was read and adopted:

Be it resolved by the common council of the village of Pinckney:

That the warrant for the collection of taxes on the roll for 1899 for said village of Pinckney be extended up to and including the 4th day of September, 1899.

Council adjourned.

R. H. TEEPLE, clerk.

Regular, Aug. 7, 1899.

Council convened and called to order by Pres. protom, Thompson.

Present:—trustees, Johnson, Thompson, Bowman, Sykes.

Absent:—Pres. McIntyre, trustees, Richards, Monks.

Street Com. report read and approved. The following bills were accepted and orders drawn:

John Monks, labor and team,	\$ 3.00
Carl Sykes, labor	1.25
E. A. Carr, labor	1.25
Wm. Wright, labor	1.25
Reason & Sheahan, nails	.50
Teeple & Cadwell, nails	.50
A. McIntyre, tile	4.80
J. H. Thomey, lumber	84.60
Total,	102.21

Contingent fund:

Francis Carr, lighting lamps	9.15
W. E. Murphy, matches etc.	.15
A. E. Brown, services	1.67
Reason & Sheahan, oil	8.15

Total, 19.12

The ordinance as published last week was adopted and council adjourned.

R. H. TEEPLE, clerk.

Wheat will only average about 8 bushels per acre this year says the Michigan crop report.

AMONG OUR SISTER VILLAGES.

Dexter is to have a fruit evaporator. The Jackson Elks will build a fine temple.

It is expected that by Sept. 1, rural mail delivery will be in operation at Ypsilanti.

Milford is to have a fruit evaporator with a capacity of 400 or 500 bushels of apples per day.

Stockbridge has free express delivery, all express being delivered to the business men free.

A 15½ pound pickerel was caught in Whitmore Lake last week by O. M. VanKleek of Ann Arbor.

A Sunday Ball game at Ann Arbor, ended in a fight and a broken nose. That is nothing to breaking the Sabbath.

The Industrial News of Jackson, started in on its eleventh year last week. It is a "newsy" industrious paper.

Several young business men of Howell have organized a club and will build a club house on the banks of Long lake, just east of that village.

The Michigan Central Ry. are going to do some fine landscape gardening in the near future at Ann Arbor. An expert gardener has drafted the plans.

A Bay City contractor is drilling a well on the campus at Ann Arbor. They are going after a good supply of water if they have to drill 3,000 feet.

The Elks of Detroit are making arrangements for a Detroit industrial exposition and street carnival which will be held from Aug. 21 to Sept. 2, under their auspices. We acknowledge an invitation to attend.

The McLaughlin family is a large one as well as a well known one. They have among them a sheep skin band, a base ball nine, and could put up a great game of football were they to practice up.—Carleton Times.

Says a Carleton business man: "The best time to get out the most attractive announcement is when t'other fellas take in their signs and get ready to hibernate. Thought and money expended in getting through the dull season is a good investment, both present and prospective."

Sheep killing dogs are getting in their work in Calhoun county and the Albion Mirror pertinently inquires: "Where are the dog wardens provided by the last legislature? If they were appointed and did their duty there would not be so many dogs running at large."—Jackson Citizen.

While Bancroft laborers were handling over a pile of lumber one day last week, they came upon an infant babe in a sack. They went to notify the authorities but on returning found that someone had stolen the sack and all. The babe had evidently been there but a short time but there is a mystery hanging about its appearance as well as disappearance.

Last week we received an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the Ypsilanti High school which occurred in June, also a catalogue of the school. The printing was done in a job printing office instead of in one of the newspaper offices and we presume the school board will wonder why the newspapers do not tumble over themselves to boom the school. We admire the job of printing more than the judgement of the board.

Will Curlett, Dexter,

15 DAYS THIS YEAR.

Annual Excursion to Petoskey, Frankfort and Traverse City.

Thursday, August 24, the Ann Arbor R. R. will give its annual excursion to the above points.

Train leaves Hamburg at 9:28 a. m. fare for the round trip \$5. Tickets will be good for return until Sept. 7. Call on agents for further particulars.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung trouble of any nature, who will call at F. A. Sigler's, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without an order from their parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75c bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

\$5 to Gladstone, Menominee, Keweenaw and Manitowoc and return.

On Wednesday, August 23, the Ann Arbor R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Gladstone, Mich., and on Thursday August 24, to Menominee, Mich., Keweenaw and Manitowoc, Wis., at \$5 for round trip. This will be a splendid opportunity to visit friends in the Upper Peninsula and northern Wisconsin. Tickets will be good for return to Sept. 5th. For further particulars inquire of agents or address W. H. Bennett, Toledo.

Facts to Remember.

The original and genuine Red Pills are Knill's Red Pills for Wan people at 25c box, the woman's remedy. Don't pay 50 cents.

You can work when they work, never grip or make you sick, Knill's White Liver Pills, Bowel Regulator. Twenty-five doses, 25 cents.

Pleasant, safe and sure are Knill's Black Diarrhea Pills. Cures summer complaints, dysentery and all pains of the stomach and bowels. Only 25 cents box.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pill cure backache, etc. Only 25 cents box.

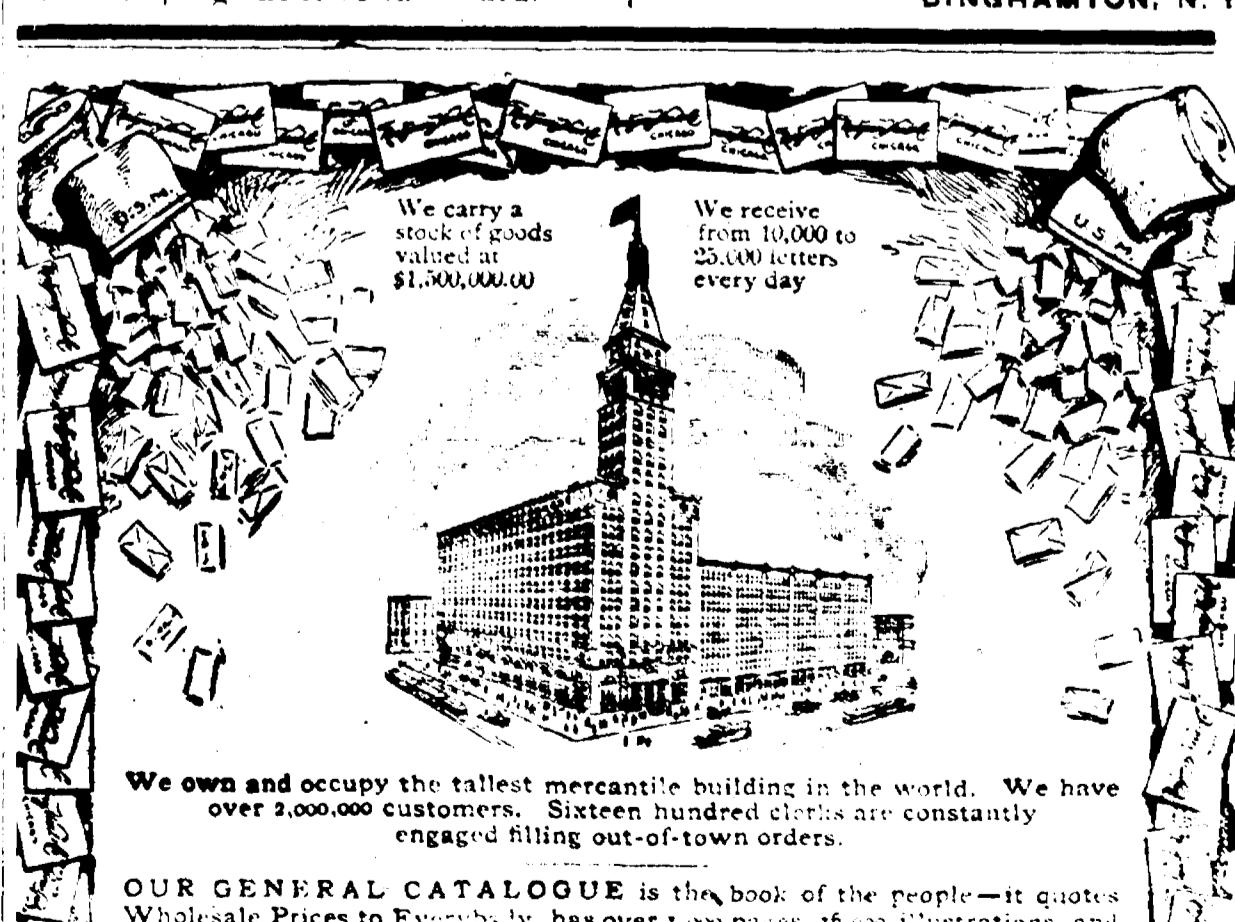
Pure, sweet stomachs and breaths are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure indigestion, correct all stomach troubles, destroys all foul gases for 25c box. Best and cheapest. Guaranteed by your druggist.

Will Curlett, Dexter,

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Notice to Wheelmen.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25c bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, if it fails to cure bumps, bruises, scratches, chafes, cuts, strains blisters, sore muscles, sunburn, chapped hands or face, pimples, freckles, or any other ailment requiring an external application. Lady riders are especially pleased with Arnica and oil Liniment, it is clean and nice to use. Twenty-five cents a bottle; one three times as large for 50 cents.

F. A. Sigler,

W. B. Darrow,

The Pinckney Dispatch
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK I. ANDREWS
Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription \$1 in Advance.
Entered at the Post Office at Pinckney, Michigan,
as second class matter.
Advertising rates may be known on application.
Business Cards, \$1.00 per year.
Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. If no tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

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

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SOCIETIES.

Kentucky Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

The "secret service" was organized by the Quakers.

Uncivilized warfare continues in Kentucky's mountainous regions.

The mosquito never waits until the first of the month to send in his little bill.

Some men's idea of practicing economy is to preach it daily to their wives.

When a man is hungry a rare steak is less desirable than one that is plentiful.

It seems queer that there is a demand for dressed beef in warm weather.

Ambassador Cambon is a living exemplification of the fact that the lot of the peacemaker is not always an unhappy one.

The Michigan Supreme court has about completed the work of annulling all the work completed by the legislature of that state.

A special tax on bachelors has been voted by the diet of Hesse. Despite the financial advantage, however, a man might marry in Hesse and repent at leisure.

To prevent typhoid fever boil the drinking water; to prevent dyspepsia drink the boiling water. It seems to be merely a matter of choice as well as of taste.

Don't marry a girl with the expectation that her father will set you up in business. The father-in-law of today not only wants all he has, but lies awake nights scheming how to acquire more.

A fruit novelty is reported from California. It is half lemon and half orange, with the shape of the lemon and the color of the orange, the juice having the flavor of both. It is, of course, artificially produced. Heretofore the phantom lemon, which figures in picnic assets, has had the chief distinction as a lemon curiosity. The fruit world, it will be seen, shows a tendency to combination as well as the business world.

When James Russell Lowell was our ambassador to England, his visiting country-folk subjected him to no end of annoyance. "Persons whom I don't know," he said, "introduce to me persons whom they don't know." A London correspondent of the New York Times enumerates some of the demands now made upon Mr. Choate. He is asked to procure tickets of admission to parliament and to public institutions; for presentations to the queen and introductions to nobilities; for loans of money; for friendly mediation with a landlady who may have made an overcharge; and once, late at night, a man arrived at his door with bag and baggage, expecting to "put up," as he was a stranger in London!

Spain smiles through her tears. Having no longer any distant islands to protect, she can get on very well without her lost navy. Having no insurrections to put down, she can reduce her army to the footing of a home police. The twenty millions paid her by the United States, and the four or five millions from Germany, may not go far toward paying her big debt; but "The jingling of the guineas helps the hurt that honor feels." Her homecoming soldiers are glad to exchange service in the tropics for work in the fields and mines, and only the gold-laced officers grieve for their lost opportunities of plunder. Her statesmen can now give undivided attention to those long-neglected problems of good administration and domestic development.

In the United States senate one man on each side, a democrat and a republican, is selected by his party associates to arrange the pairs. Whenever the roll is to be called on any party question, the absent democrats are paired against the absent republicans, and in case more of one party than of the other happen to be out of the chamber, enough of those who are present refrain from voting to fill out the necessary pairs. Senator Paso of Florida has of late years represented the democrats in these arrangements. He has so often had to pair himself to make things come out right that it used to be said that he never cast a direct vote. This was an exaggeration. Sometimes he voted, but more often when his name was called he rose to say, "Mr. President, I am paired with the senator from Dash. If he were present he would vote yes, and I should vote nay," the last part of the statement varying, of course, according to circumstances.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE IVORY PALACES," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"All the Garments Smell of Myrrh, and Aloes, and Cassia, Out of the Ivory Palaces"—From the Book of Psalms, Chapter xl, Verse 8.

(Copyright 1888 by Louis Klopach.)

Among the grand adornments of the city of Paris is the Church of Notre Dame, with its great towers and elaborate rose windows, and sculpturing of the last judgment, with the trumpeting angels and rising dead; its battlements of quatre-foil; its sacristy with ribbed ceiling and statues of saints. But there was nothing in all that building which more vividly appealed to my plain republican tastes than the costly vestments which lay in oaken presses—robes that had been embroidered with gold, and been worn by popes and archbishops on great occasions. There was a robe that had been worn by Pius VII. at the crowning of the first Napoleon. There was also a vestment that had been worn at the baptism of Napoleon II. As our guide opened the oaken presses, and brought out these vestments of fabulous cost, and lifted them up, the fragrance of the pungent aromatics in which they had been preserved filled the place with a sweetness that was almost oppressive. Nothing that had been done in stone more vividly impressed me than these things that had been in cloth, and embroidery and perfume. But today I open the drawer of this text, and I look upon the kingly robes of Christ and as I lift them, flashing with eternal jewels, the whole house is filled with the aroma of these garments, which "smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

In my text the king steps forth. His robes rustle and blaze as he advances. His pomp and power and glory overmaster the spectator. More brilliant is he than Queen Vashti, moving amid the Persian princesses; than Marie Antoinette, on the day when Louis XVI. put upon her the necklace of 800 diamonds; than Anne Boleyn, the day when Henry VIII. welcomed her to his palace—all beauty and all pomp forgotten while we stand in the presence of this imperial glory, king of Zion, king of earth, king of heaven, king forever! His garments not worn out, not dust-bedraggled; but radiant and jeweled and redolent. It seems as if they must have been pressed a hundred years amid the flowers of heaven. The wardrobes from which they have been taken must have been sweet with clusters of camphire, and frankincense, and all manner of precious wood. Do you not inhale the odors? Ay, ay, "They smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

Your first curiosity is to know why the robes of Christ are odoriferous with aloes. There is some difference of opinion about where these aloes grow, what is the color of the flower, what is the particular appearance of the herb. Suffice it for you and me to know that aloes mean bitterness the world over, and when Christ comes with garments bearing that particular odor, they suggest to me the bitterness of a Savior's sufferings. Were there ever such nights as Jesus lived through—nights on the mountains, nights on the sea, nights in the desert? Who ever had such a hard reception as Jesus had? A hostelry the first, an unjust trial in oyer and terminer another, a foul-mouthed, yelling mob the last. Was there a space on his back as wide as your two fingers where he was not whipped? Was there a space on his brow an inch square where he was not cut of the bristles? When the spike struck at the instep, did it not go clear through to the hollow of the foot? Oh, long deep, bitter pilgrimage! Aloes! aloes!

According to my text, he comes "out of the ivory palaces." You know, or, if you do not know, I will tell you now, that some of the palaces of olden time were adorned with ivory. Ahab and Solomon had their homes furnished with it. The tusks of African and Asiatic elephants were twisted into all manners of shapes, and there were stairs of ivory, and chairs of ivory, and tables of ivory, and floors of ivory, and pillars of ivory, and windows of ivory, and fountains that dropped into basins of ivory, and rooms that had ceilings of ivory. Oh, white and overwhelming beauty! Green tree branches sweeping the white curbs. Tapestry trailing the snowy floors. Brackets of light flashing on the lustrous surroundings. Silvery music rippling on the beach of the arches. The mere thought of it almost stuns my brain, and you say: "Oh, if I could only have walked over such floors!" You shall have something better than that if you only let Christ introduce you. From that place he came, and to that place he proposes to transport you, for his "garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces." What a place heaven must be! The Tuilleries of the French, the Windsor castle of the English, the Spanish Alhambra, the Russian Kremlin, are mere dungeons compared with it! Not so many castles on either side the Rhine as on both sides of the river of God—the ivory palaces! One for the angels, insufferably bright, winged, fire-eyed, tempest-chariot; one for the martyrs, with blood-red robes from under the altar; one for the King, the steps of his palace the crown of the church militant; one for the singers, who lead the one hundred and forty and four thousand; one for you, ransomed from sin; one for me, plucked from the burning. Oh, the ivory palaces!

Today it seems to me as if the windows of those palaces were illumined for some great victory, and I look and see, climbing the stairs of ivory, and walking on floors of ivory, and looking from the windows of ivory, some whom we knew and loved on earth. Yes, I know them. There are fathers,

groans with all pain. It stoops with all condescension. It breathes with all perfume. Who like Jesus to set a broken bone, to pity a homeless orphan, to nurse a sick man, to take a prodigal back without any scolding, to illumine a cemetery all ploughed with graves, to make a queen unto God out of the lost woman, to catch the tears of human sorrow in a lacrymatory that shall never be broken? Who has such an eye to see our need, such a lip to kiss away our sorrow, such a hand to snafch us out of the fire, such a foot to trample our enemies, such a heart to embrace all our necessities? I struggle for some metaphor with which to express him; he is not like the bursting forth of a full orchestra; that is too loud. He is not like the sea when lashed to rage by the tempest; that is too boisterous. He is not like the mountain, its brow wreathed with the lightnings; that is too solitary. Give us a softer type, a gentler comparison. We have seemed to see him with our eyes, and to hear him with our ears, and to touch him with our hands. Oh, that today he might appear to some other one of our five senses! Ay, the nostril shall discover his presence. He comes upon us like spice gales from heaven. Yea, his garments smell of lasting and all-perfusive myrrh.

Would that you all knew his sweetness! how soon you would turn from all other attractions! If the philosopher leaped out of his bath in a frenzy of joy, and clapped his hands and rushed through the streets, because he had found the solution of a mathematical problem, how will you feel leaping from the fountain of a savior's mercy and pardon, washed clean and made white as snow, when the question has been solved: "How can my soul be saved?" Naked, frost-bitten, storm-tossed soul, let Jesus this hour throw around thee the "garments that smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia out of the ivory palaces!" And so your loved ones are there. They are just as certainly there, having died in Christ, as that you are here. There is only one thing more they want. Indeed, there is one thing in heaven they have not got. They want it. What is it? Your company. But, oh, my brother, unless you change your tack you cannot reach that harbor. You might as well take the Southern Pacific railroad, expecting in that direction to reach Toronto, as to go on in the way some of you are going, and yet expect to reach the ivory palaces. Your loved ones are looking out of the windows of heaven now, and yet you seem to turn your back upon them. You do not seem to know the sound of their voices as well as you used to, or to be moved by the sight of their dear faces. Call louder, ye departed ones! Call louder from the ivory palaces!"

When I think of that place, and think of my entering it, I feel awkward; I feel as sometimes when I have been exposed to the weather, and my shoes have been bemired, and my coat is soiled, and my hair is disheveled, and I stop in front of some fine residence where I have an errand. I feel not fit to go in as I am, and sit among the guests. So some of us feel about heaven. We need to be washed; we need to be rehabilitated before we go into the ivory palaces. Eternal God, let the surges of thy pardoning mercy roll over us! I want not only to wash my hands and my feet, but, like some skilled diver, standing on the pier-head, who leaps into a wave and comes up at a far distant point from where he went in, so I want to go down, and so I want to come up. O Jesus, wash me in the waves of thy salvation!

And here I ask you to solve a mystery that has been oppressing me for thirty years. I have been asking it of doctors of divinity who have been studying theology for half a century, and they have given me no satisfactory answer. I have turned over all the books in my library, but got no solution to the question, and today I come and ask you for an explanation. By what logic was Christ induced to exchange the ivory palaces of heaven for the crucifixion agonies of earth? I shall take the first thousand million years in heaven to study out that problem; meanwhile, and now, taking it as the tenderest, mightiest of all facts that Christ did come; that he came with spikes in his feet; came with thorns in his brow; came with spears in his heart, to save you and to save me. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Oh, Christ, whelm all our souls with thy compassion! Mow them down like summer grain with the harvesting sickle of thy grace! Ride through today the conqueror, thy garments smelling "of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces!"

Poor Baronet.
Sir Thomas O'Connor Moore, Bart., has been ejected from the room he lived in with his family at Cork, because he could not pay the rent of 25 cents a week. He is the eleventh holder of the title, which dates back to 1801.

French Soldiers Becoming Smaller.
At the semi-annual drawing in Paris of conscripts for the French army the number of recruits was 11 per cent smaller than one year ago.

In every love letter you will find some such expressions as this: "You can't know how much I love you." But people always know how much other people love them, and they know it isn't much.—Kenney Herald.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Jokes, Gibles and Ironies, Original and Selected—Flatman and Jetam from the Tide of Humor—Witty Sayings.

He Remembered.

"Not long ago," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "the pastor dined with the family, and Master Tommy was at the table. He behaved pretty well until the cake was brought in. Then he suddenly lurched forward and snatched the piece he sized up as the biggest.

"Why, Tommy," cried his distressed mother, "you are forgetting that Dr. Choker is here!"

"The boy gave the worthy pastor a withering look.

"Naw, I ain't forgettin' it," he snarled; "if he wasn't here I'd git two pieces!"

Love Will Find a Way.



She—How do you suppose the armless man makes love?

He—Oh, he says things in an off-hand way.

The Prodigal Son in Africa.

The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping towards him from the jungle.

Suddenly the old chief stared. He took a quick step forward.

"It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!"

Then with his eyes still fixed on the slouching figure he shrilly called to his head hunter:

"Mbongwa, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kaffir!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Obstacle.

Tommy, aged 5, and his cousin Willie, aged 6, had several little altercations, in which Tommy invariably got the worst of it. One day his mamma said to him:

"Tommy, tomorrow is Willie's birthday. Wouldn't you like to give him something?"

"You just better believe I would," was the reply; "but, you see, he's bigger than I am, and I can't."—Tilt-Bits.

Triumphant Instinct.

Fuddy—Remarkable cure, that case of Mrs. Blanke's.

Duddy—Haven't heard about it.

What was it?

Fuddy—She has recovered her voice.

You know she hasn't been able to speak for three years. They induced her to play a game of whist, and she was talking before she knew it.—Boston Transcript.

And Had to Try Many.

Judge (to a man up for having five wives)—How could you be so hardened a villain?

The Prisoner—Please, your honor, I was only trying to get a good one.—Tilt-Bits.



An Illustrated Definition.

Wrecked on the coast.

The Regular Thing.

Parke—Step in here with me a moment. I'm going to get my wife a present.

Lane—On your own hook.

Parke—Oh, no. Something she has had set aside for me to select and give.

Detroit Free Press.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

What does it do?

It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.

It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

It Prevents and It Cures Baldness

Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor write the Doctor about it.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER,
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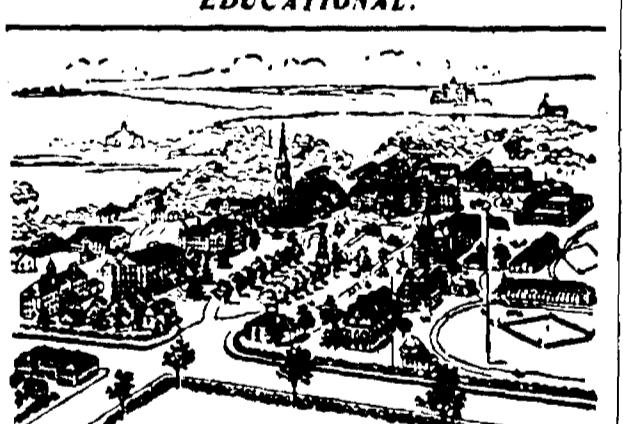
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(One mile West of the University of Notre Dame.) The 89th Academic Term will open Monday September 4, 1899. All the branches of

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For catalogue containing full information, address, DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame P. O., Ind.

W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO. 9—1899

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PEACE OF THE PAST.

"For the land's sake, pa," called out Mrs. Drusilla Gladden to her husband as he wiped his feet on a piece of carpet at the kitchen door, "I thought you'd never get in. Guess who's sent me a letter. You'd never think in a month of Sundays. It's from Devah Bland—my cousin Devah."

Pa gave a smile of interest and rubbed his hands.

"Well, I swear now! And what has Devy got to say for himself?"

"He's coming to Ohio to visit. He'll be here next week. What d'ye think of that?"

Pa pulled off his boots contentedly.

"I won't be sorry to see Devy. We war in school together. What say? Is he doing well?"

"Doing well, but his wife's dead; been dead two years or more. I bet you a great deal, pa, he's on the warpath. And to think Angeline Culver's visiting around here just now, and she's a widow. Pa, it looks like the 'pintin' of Providence, don't it?"

Mrs. Gladden smiled benignly on her husband and he on her. They were in love with each other and had been for twenty years.

"It truly does," replied pa, "it truly does. Jest think how them two courted over three years, wasn't it? I hold the split was all Angeline's folks' fault. That old man Porter never stayed anywhere and got a streak to move to Indiana. Her ma wouldn't let her stay here and that made Devy properly mad. They kep' it up for awhile writin', then Devy went out farther west and married himself to a strange woman.

After awhile Angeline gets married. First we hears her pardner's gone and she's a likely widow, visitin' round. Then we gets a letter sayin' Devy's pardner has been departed two years and he's comin' visitin'. Now don't that beat all?"

"How plain you've made it, pa," beamed Mrs. Drusilla. "It sounds like them story papers. You ort to have been a writer for one. I often thought

discretion: though I don't want to hurt your feelings none, Drusilly. You can take it all out fixin' up the spare room and Marindy's room. It air lucky Angeline ain't been down here yet—an other clear 'pintin'. Now hurry up the dinner and write Devy a letter, tellin' him he must come right here an' we won't take no for an answer. I'll bitch up the cutter and we'll go over to town an' engage Angeline for the whole endurin' week."

The two were excited as children.

The letter had to be strong enough to suit pa and was the labor of an hour for Mrs. Gladden ere it suited him.

Dinner over, they tucked themselves into a green sleigh and drove over to New California.

"We'll stop on the way," said the small and rosy man. "I feel so anxious to get hold of Angeline."

"Oh, you do?" questioned the wife demurely. "Well, as our Marindy declares, her pa's younger'n ady one."

Angeline Culver—Angelina Porter that was—was visiting at old Dr. Norman's. She and Clissy Norman had always been close friends. She came out to the sleigh to speak to Mrs. Gladden.

She was quite dressy and had on a pink house sack trimmed with white lace. She had tied a little white fascinator over her brown waves.

"I was lowing to go over to Dennis Daodna's next week," she said, in her soft, comfortable voice, "but if you make a point of it I guess I can put them off."

Pa Gladden was so anxious his little feet danced up and down in the snow.

"Oh, we want you real bad next week, Angeline! We been waitin' and expectin' till we're set on it special. Do say you'll come."

"I believe pa'll burst if you don't come, Angeline," said his wife, "he gets so set on anything."

"Well, I will," assented the widow. "I used to have good times at your house when I was a girl. I never have forgotten them."

Pa went through an expressive pantomime behind her.

"And pa'll fetch you on Sunday aft-

noon on Sunday morning was the gossip of the neighborhood for weeks. She suddenly assumed an air of funeral dignity, would converse with no one, and stalked silently out after meeting and climbed into the sleigh triumphantly.

"You've done it!" whispered her husband, delighted; "I didn't credit you with it."

After dinner the parlor fire was lit, the table spread for company tea, and Pa Gladden wrapped himself up to go for Angeline. He was so happy his wife's heart trembled.

"Pa," she said, "don't you set too much store by it. Devah may have other intentions, and Angeline may not agree."

"Don't you think it?" declared pa. "Angeline air a hundred times prettier than she war. Devy air a man; that settles it all. Now do your part. I've told you jest what to say to her. Leave Devy to me. Men understands men."

He brought Angeline and her valises back in an hour.

Mrs. Gladden rejoiced in her womanly beauty. She kissed her as tenderly as if she had been a young girl when she helped her in. Angeline's face beamed.

"How nice you've made everything for me!" she cried. "It's like a homecoming." Her face grew thoughtful. "It makes me think of old times—old friends."

"Well, just settle down and make yourself at home," said pa, coming in. "I have to be gone an hour or two. You and ma can have a good old talk."

A while later he was limping off the falling snow on the platform of the station. The express stopped, a usual proceeding. A tall, bronzed man alighted and pa met him, so eager he almost cried over him as he shook hands.

Alas! Alas! All pa's finesse and subtle phrases were forgotten. He was as nervous as a woman. Finally he reined in Dolly, almost in sight of the house.

"Devy," he quavered, "I always felt so sorrowful 'bout you an' Angeline Porter's break-off. You war so happy together when you was young. Devy, I've got Angeline here. She air a widow; she air a finer woman 'n ou could see in a day's travel. It air the desire of my heart to bring you two together."

The man beside him grew pale and gasped, then he wrung the mitten hand.

Good Ma Gladden came out to the sleigh. She, too, had forgotten her part. She had been crying and broke down.

"Please 'scuse Angeline," she said, brokenly; "she is there in the parlor. Don't you want to go in, Devah? I guess you needn't be afraid."

The tall man strode past her, his own eyes misty. The wedded couple left on the steps were not ashamed to kiss each other with tears and smiles.

ART AND FASHION.

How Nowadays the Terrible Fashion-Plate Comes into Being.

Ah! for the good old times when artists—real artists—could be persuaded to design a costume. One of the principal items of expense to a lady of old Italy used to be the "retainer" she paid to Da Vinci, a Bramante, or some other artist of note to furnish her with designs for her court and other dresses of ceremony. To-day some one who can draw is given an idea by a customer—that is, by some one who has made or cut dresses under some other customer's tutelage. Neither one has studied or cares aught for art, proportion, harmony, or the other superficiencies; they are customers, what have they to do with such details? A wonderful assemblage of ideas is the result, a "confection" in silks, satins, chiffons and laces. These ideas and materials are beautifully and painlessly drawn upon paper, and draped upon an alleged female figure at least seven feet tall, with head slightly turned, auburn hair, sylph-like waist, a stage smile, and a background of palms and ferns. This drawing being reproduced upon thousands of sheets, lo! a fashion-plate is born, with the name of the great designer in the left-hand corner—the password, the hall-mark. Every woman (or, rather, nearly every woman) studies it, admires it—and, be she lean or fat, tall or short, her next dress must be like that. Perchance her dressmaker has not signed her soul away entirely, and protests feebly that that special style is not adapted to her patron's particular figure; but for her effrontery she may lose a customer.

Mrs. Gladden stood this until the hour of retiring.

"Ashabel!" she exclaimed, with a break in her voice, "Ashabel, you never had a secret from me in all your life, did you?"

The rosy man looked as guilty as if detected in a crime. He saw her kind eyes and his voice quavered.

"Never before," he whispered, "but I'm so afraid you can't hold this one over Sunday meetin' I'm bound not to breathe it."

One dry sob brought him to terms.

"It air," he whispered, tiptoeing over to her, "it air that I telegraphed to Devy to git here on the Sunday afternoon express."

Mrs. Gladden stood this until the hour of retiring.

"They'll say you've come to years of

NO REMEDY EQUALS PERUNA, SO THE WOMEN ALL SAY.

Miss Susan Wymar, teacher in the Richmond school, Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman regarding Pe-ru-na. She says: "Only those who have suffered as I have can know what a blessing it is to be able to



find relief in Pe-ru-na. This has been my experience. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and every bottle of Pe-ru-na I ever bought proved a good friend to me."—Susan Wymar.

Mrs. Margaretha Dauben, 1214 North Superior St., Racine City, Wis., writes: "I feel so well and good and happy now that pen cannot describe it. Pe-ru-na is everything to me. I have taken several bottles of Pe-ru-na for female complaint. I am in the change of life and it does me good." Pe-ru-na has no equal in all of the irregular diseases and emergencies peculiar to women caused by pelvic catarrh.

Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., for a free book for women only.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Medium-sized quick-maturing animals are in demand.

Raw manure is not a fertilizer; it must first be rotted.

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one treated disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hart's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, it is impossible to completely cure. Hart's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, directly upon the important mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

There is no advantage in poor hay, however mixed.

The completion of the million and a half dollar terminals of the Burlington Railroad at Quincy, Ill., marks an important stage in the development of that system. It was only five years ago that the road built into St. Louis, and established there an enormous freight yard, with a capacity of 3,000 cars. Elsewhere, at Chicago, St. Paul, Kansas City and Denver, the Burlington has facilities for handling freight and passengers that are unexcelled.

Weeds in an unripe cornfield may be killed by sheep.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25cts. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Lime aids in rendering other plant foods available.

Democratic Candidate for Governor.
Charles K. Ladd of Kewanee announces himself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor of Illinois in 1900.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$4.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Hartford, Ct. is said to be the richest city in America for its population.

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

Do not speak of your happiness to a man less fortunate than yourself.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Not skin deep—blood deep! Pure healthy blood means pure, healthy complexion. Cascarets 10c, 25c, 50c.

The phonograph is now used in schools for teaching purposes.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Pubisher, La., August 28, 1896.

The "Georgia thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal to that of a robin.

The average specimen of the new woman is the old one.



HE BROUGHT ANGELINE BACK WITH HIM.

that. My, ain't it plum interesting? I don't want to miss none of it, do you? How can we fix it?"

Pa was so appreciative of his wife's praise he tilted back in the rocker and gave the matter solemn thought.</p

PARTHALLVILLE.
Will Conin of Oak Grove spent Sunday at A. White's.

Rev. J. L. Walker spent the first of the week at Orion.

Miss Bessie Cornell is entertaining a friend from Fenton.

Prof. Frank Walker and family are visiting under the parental roof for a few days.

Mary Stevens and family, of Merrill, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Lottie Hetcheler.

Miss Belle Walker is home from Ann Arbor for a few days, and will soon return to her school at Republic.

Mrs. Wm. Shook and Mrs. A. C. Wakeman went to Orion camp meeting the last of the week and staid over Sunday.

W. C. Wolverton and wife, Jim Green and wife took in the excursion to the falls last Saturday, and will return the first of the week.

The Tyrone Farmer's Club met at the home of Philo Street, last Saturday. About 80 were present and enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. James Hoff is on the sick list.

Earnest Moore was at the county seat Saturday.

A. G. Wilson and wife Sunday-ed in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Roy and daughter Malinda visited Iosco friends, Friday.

The house belonging to Miss Mary Sprout is undergoing a coat of paint.

James Turner, of Howell spent last week at the home of his niece, Mrs. Chas. Hoff.

Mrs. Harriet Holmes, of Gregory, spent Thursday and Friday with friends here.

The Anderson Sunday school will give a picnic at Joslyn lake in the near future.

Dellivan and Floyd Durkee, of East Putnam, Sundayed at the home of their mother.

Dell Hall and family, of Pinckney, spent one day last week with relatives in this vicinity.

Oscar Hesse and Miss Florence Brown, of Howell called on friends here the first of last week.

E. L. Afflick and mother, of Fowlerville, called on Anderson friends the first of the week.

Fred May and wife, of Indianapolis, are spending a few days with relatives here and Unadilla.

The Misses Maude Allison and Bessie Cole, of Iosco, were guests of relatives here the first of the week.

Miss Mollie Wilson is entertaining and caring for couple of "fresh air" children from Detroit, this week.

A party of young people from this place and elsewhere will spend next week in camp at Portage lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holmes and son, of Lansing, were guests at the home of James Marble the past week.

Two little daughters of David Smith, of this place, returned the first of the week from a visit with their aunt, in the northern part of the state.

EAST MARION:

E. C. Snell, of Chelsea, is in the neighborhood on business this week.

Mr. Ricket has been paying especial attention to one of his fingers for a few days —A felon.

The Misses Iva Placeway, Cella Fish and Maude Culey were entertained by Miss Edith Pierce last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marble, and son David, of Genesee county, are visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. N. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bennett and daughter Mildred, returned home last Tuesday, after a week's visit with friends in the north.

Rev. D. J. O'Dell, of Howell, delivered an able and impressive sermon at the school house Sunday morning, Aug. 6, to a large congregation.

A township Sunday school picnic, tomorrow (Friday) on the east shore of Cedar lake. Dr. E. B. Bancroft, of Flint, will be one of the speakers.

Rev. A. G. Blood announced to his congregation last Sunday that he and his wife expected to go east in a few days, returning in time for conference at Detroit.

SILVER LAKE AND BIRKETT.
Mrs. Floyd, who has been quite sick is better.

Miss Mabel Streith is leaning to ride a new wheel.

Mr. Birkett was in Ann Arbor on business last Friday.

Miss Nellie Newkirk is entertaining a cousin from Petoskey.

One of T. Birkett's fine goats was drowned in the river last week.

Mrs. Chas. Mole was in Ann Arbor the first of the week on business.

A social was held at the home of Chas. Carpenter on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. James Roberts and children visited her mother, Mrs. Cole, on Saturday last.

Thos. Birkett is putting up quite a string of Page wire fence; Mr. Bierce is doing the work.

Paul Myers, of Ann Arbor, is visiting his father, and taking in the fishing at Silver lake."

Lewis Streith and wife, of Ann Arbor, are making two or three week's visit at his uncles, Andrew Streith.

Mrs. Chas. Bell, who has been visiting friends in the northern part of the state, returned home last week.

Miss Mabel Streith, who has been visiting in Grand Rapids, Muskegon and other points, returned home last week.

Mr. Cowden, who has been camping at Cobb's landing, was so badly poisoned with ivy as to be obliged to return to his home in Ypsilanti.

GREGORY.

Our Dr. is very busy now-a-days.

Will Dodds is quite sick, but is reported improving.

Fred May, of Indianapolis, visited at F. A. Worden's last week.

W. H. Marsh and family go to Pleasant lake this week for recreation.

Dannie Denton took a trip to Lansing and back on his wheel last week.

Miss Kate Chapman, of Delhi Mills, is spending a few days with her many friends in this vicinity.

Miss Rose Cone is very ill and small hopes of getting any better, owing to the long and severe trouble with her spine.

Geo. Clinton and Lawrence McCleary have each purchased some land of the Webb estate, in the northern part of town.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Pixley, Saturday, August 12, a 10lb. girl. The sixth girl since spring, in Gregory and not one boy.

Lewis Moore has purchased the ice, cigars and soft-drinks outfit of N. Cavalry, and is now occupying the Jacobs building next the livery barn.

Several of the Catholic young people, of this vicinity, returned from a weeks outing at Hankard's grove, Pleasant lake, Jackson county, Monday, and report a good time.

UNADILLA.

Will Clark is working a few days for R. Barnum.

Lester Williams made a business trip to Howell last Monday.

Albert and John Watson made a business trip to Howell, Tuesday.

Morris Topping, of Plainfield, spent last Thursday on the shore of Joslyn lake.

George May goes to Grand Rapids this week to seek work in one of the factories.

Ben Damon, from Lansing, visited Geo. Seigrist, here, last Wednesday and Thursday.

Quite a number of young people gave Emmet Hadley a surprise last Wednesday evening.

John Marshall and wife, from near Dansville, called on Janet Webb last week Wednesday.

The Baptist Sunday school, of Stockbridge, held a picnic at Joslyn lake this week Tuesday.

Blanche Grimes, of Stockbridge, visited her sister Alma at this place last Wednesday and Thursday.

The Rural Telephone company put in the phones on the lines between Gregory and Waterloo, last Friday.

F. L. Andrews and wife, of Pinckney, attended the birthday social given by the Baptist society Tuesday evening.

GERTHREAD WEBB was quite sick the first of the week.

Dick Barton and mother visited friends in Howell Saturday.

Rev. Miller of DeFord, is spending a few days with Dr. DuBois.

Nora Durkee, of Anderson, visited relatives here last Thursday.

John Colam, of Webster, called at Myra May's last Wednesday.

Erma Pyper visited her cousin, Bernice Ally, of North lake last week.

Flora Watson spent the last of last week with her son, John, in Chelsea.

Will Watts and wife, of Jackson, visited his mother and sister last week.

Lon Clark and wife, of Stockbridge, visited her parents here the last of last week.

Charlie Hudson, formerly of this place, was married Aug 12, to Miss Jennie Smith at Grand Ledge.

Mrs. Flora Mackinder and daughter, of Toledo, O., are spending a few days at Jas. Mackinder's.

Rev. Williams and family of Ann Arbor are spending a few days visiting friends in and around town.

Seymour May and wife returned to their home in Grand Rapids Tuesday after a four week's sojourn here.

The base ball team of this place would like to play the Pinckney team at this place in the near future.

A large number of young people of this place contemplate going to the Farmer's picnic at Pleasant lake today.

Mary Biggs, of Leslie, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister, returned to her home last Saturday.

The ball game between Unadilla and Stockbridge at the picnic last Wednesday, resulted in a score of 35 to 32 in favor of Unadilla.

Miss Ollie Richmond, from near Bunker Hill, is spending a few days with her grandparents, Silas Richmond and wife.

Wright's Chapel people are talking of uniting with the M. E. circuit of Unadilla, North Lake and North Waterloo Waterloo going into the Mt. Pleasant and Mt. Hepe circuit.

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

Teachers Examination.

The regular examination of applicants for First, Second and Third grade certificates will be held at the Central School Building in Howell, Thursday and Friday, August 17 and 18, 1899.

And the examination for Second and Third grade applicants only will be held at Brighton, Thursday and Friday, October 19 and 20, 1899.

JAMES H. WALLACE,
County Commissioner of Schools

SHOT WHILE FIGHTING.

Pinckney the Scene of a Dirty Fight
Tuesday Evening.

Tuesday evening several from Hamburg came up to "do the town" and started in by getting full. They tried to pick a quarrel with Guy Hinchee. He is a quiet young man and tried to keep out of trouble but they pitched into him. His brother, Ross, came to his rescue and for a moment was getting the better of them. Suddenly a shot was fired from among the fighters and Wm. Zebe of Hamburg said he was shot. The crowd scattered instantly and he was taken to Dr. Sigler's office where it was found that the ball struck his cheek bone glancing off, making only a flesh wound.

There were so many in the "scrap" and they scattered so quickly, that it was hard to find the guilty ones. However several arrests were made and fines paid.

As to who fired the shot it is thought to have been done by Hamburg parties who intended to shoot Hinchee but in the mix-up hit the wrong person. Other arrests will follow and the end is not yet.

MORE LOCAL.

Will Mercer visited his brother Chas., in Howell, Monday.

Frank Hinchee is visiting this week with his sister in Durand.

Several from this place took in the Macabees picnic at Island lake today.

Mrs. Will Riven and children, of Jackson, are spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Mrs. Anna Fitzsimons and Miss Kate O'Connor are spending their vacation in Howell and Detroit.

Miss Grace Young, of Detroit, who has been visiting relatives here for a few weeks, returned home today, accompanied by Miss Mabel Sigler, who will visit there.

The State Teachers' Institute for Livingston county will convene at Howell, next Monday, August 21st., 1899, and continue in session for two weeks. Prof. W. N. Ferris, of Big Rapids; and Charles McKinney, of the Mt. Pleasant State Normal school, are the instructors. With such men as these in charge, it is hoped that every teacher of Livingston county will make an effort to be present and thus give an expression of his or her interest in school work. Teachers having Outlines will please bring them.

Business Pointers.

A table cloth loan'd to the Juniors for their banquet, awaits an owner at the home of Edith Carr.

The new book of poems "Rousettous" by W. H. S. Wood, the attorney at Howell, will soon be issued from the N. York Press. Cloth \$1.00. The DISPATCH is \$1.00 a year, and we have made arrangements so we can give the book and one years subscription to the DISPATCH for \$1.65.

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

For Sale or Exchange.
A \$140.00 organ very cheap. Will take butter, eggs, oats, hay, or anything I can use. Will take same in installments. Percy Swarthout, Pinckney, Mich.

For Sale.
House and two lots for sale.
Mrs. E. A. Mann.

Notice

Notice is hereby given to all persons owing me, who are in arrears four months, that such accounts must be settled by Sept. 1st. For good reasons I am obliged to exact settlement upon that date. Yours respectfully, W. E. MURPHY.

Do You Know

That at the Busy Bee Hive we are selling more BOOKS than all the book stores in the city? See what 25c will do on a book purchase.

These named are good paper, good print, nicely bound in cloth, and besides these there are a thousand others at different prices. The 25c

Kipling—Plain Tales from the Hills and Mine own People.

Holmes—The English Orphans and Tempest and Sunshine.

Lyall—Knight Errant, Donavan and We Two.

Dickens—Oliver Twist, Old Curiosity Shop, Child's History of England and David Copperfield.

Scott—Guy Mannering, Ivanhoe and Kennilworth.

Cooper—Last of the Mohicans.

Hall Caine—The Bondman.

Oliver Shreiner—Story of an African Farm.

Heinburgh—Martha, the Parson's Daughter.

Collins—Woman in White.

Wood—East Lynn.

Lamb—Tales from Shakespeare.

Goldsmith—The Vicar of Wakefield.

Gray—Silence of Dean Maitland.

Elliott—Romola.

Mulock—John Halifax Gentleman.

Hughes—Tom Brown's School Days and Tom Brown at Oxford.

Wetherell—Wide Wide World.

Correlli—Thelma.

Meredith—Lucille.

Ouida—Under Two Flags.