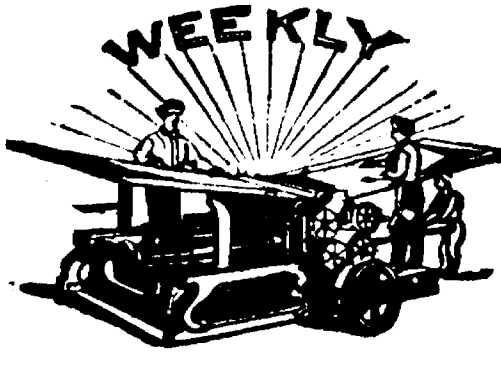


Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL XVII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 31, 1899.

No. 35.

OBITUARY.

The subject of this sketch, Charles L. Bennett, was born in Hamburg township, April 8, 1858 and departed this life Sunday, Aug. 20, 1899, at his home in Lansing.

He was married in March, 1888 to Phoebe J. Martin and to them were born three boys, all of whom are left with the widowed mother, to mourn the loss of a loving father and husband. He also leaves five sisters, one brother and a host of sorrowing friends. He was a faithful member of the Central M. E. church, also the KOTM, who showed by the beautiful flowers that a member had gone but was not forgotten.

His funeral text was taken from 1st Peter, 1-7, one of his favorite verses. The funeral was held at his home Wednesday morning, after which he was brought to the Pinckney cemetery for burial.

AUCTION!

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9.

PERRY BLUNT, Auctioneer.

Having made arrangements to move to Detroit, I will sell at public auction on the above date the following household goods:

Cook stove, churn, bureau, set chairs, 3 rockers, stands, wardrobe, corner cupboard, 3 bedsteads and springs, tables, and many other household articles.

These must, and will be sold at your own price.

Mrs. E. A. Mann,

Pinckney, Mich.

The -- Surprise

Store,

HOWELL .. MICHIGAN.

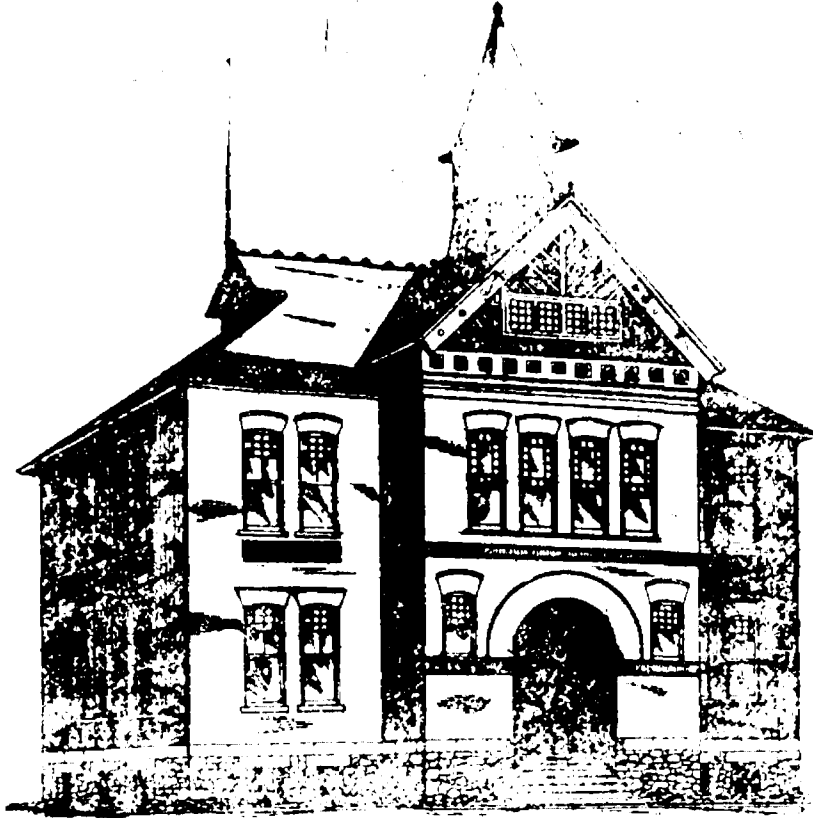
When you visit Howell, visit us. You are welcome at any time. We sell good merchandise at bargain prices—all prices in plain figures and a pleasure to show you around. We are carrying an immense stock of goods for the fall trade. Come and see our goods then.

MATCH US IF YOU CAN.

E. A. BOWMAN'S

Up-To-Date Bazaar.

Moon Building, next to Postoffice, Howell Mich.



PINCKNEY PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

Next Tuesday will be the opening of a busy season in the Pinckney schools which will last for nine months. The same corps of teachers will be in charge as last year: High School, Prof. Stephen Durfee; Grammar, Prof. C. L. Grimes; Intermediate, Miss Edith Carr; Primary, Miss Jessie Green.

LOCAL NEWS.

Monday is Labor Day.

Vacation is nearly over.

J. A. Donaldson is quite sick.

J. J. Teeple took in the Street fair at Lansing last week.

Mrs. I. J. Cook and daughter, Florence of Brighton, are visiting friends here.

Miss Fannie Rollison of Brighton, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Lucy Swarthout.

Do not fail to read "Our Sister Village" news each week—you will find them interesting.

Mrs. Geo. Green entertained her sister and lady friend from Howell the first of the week.

The Niagara Falls excursionists have all returned and report it dry and dusty all along the route.

Mrs. Jas. Sweetland and brother, Don, of Detroit, are guests of their sister, Mrs. C. E. Reynolds of Marion.

F. E. Wright has moved the house recently purchased of T. Read, to the opposite corner of the square where he will fit it up for a residence.

E. A. Mann and son Earl, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mann and other relatives here. They are making arrangements to move to the city.

Mrs. Johanna Birney has moved her household goods to Lansing where her son, who is on the road, has his headquarters. The DISPATCH will keep them informed about the happenings in this vicinity.

Word was received here on Thursday last that Chas. Moran was quite sick at Jackson where he has been working. His father went after him bringing him home Friday morning, and we are glad to report that he is improving.

S. T. Grimes of Howell, was home over Sunday.

Frank Shields of Howell called on friends in town, Sunday.

Miss Dot Russell of Leslie is the guest of Miss Mae Teeple.

Jas. Eaman of Benton Harbor, is the guest of Mrs. L. Colby.

Miss Dora Plimpton was the guest of Milford friends the past week.

Roy Hoff the congenial clerk in F. G. Jackson's store, is taking his vacation.

Miss Kate Farnam of Detroit, is spending a couple of weeks with her mother here.

Noyes Wilcox and wife of Dansville, spent Sunday here at the bedside of his uncle, Wm. Wilcox.

Strayed, one day last week, a brown Water Spaniel dog. Liberal reward for his return to John Martin.

We understand that Floyd Randall is very sick at Howell. He was taken sick while working in Lansing and was brought to Howell.

Several from this vicinity attended the farmer's picnic at Whitmore Lake on Saturday last. They report a big crowd and clouds of dust.

The Misses Maude and Mocco Teeple went to Middleville the first of the week to attend the wedding of their cousin, Miss Bertha Teeple.

The Christian Advocate of Detroit, in its issue of Aug. 26, contained a good half tone cut of Miss Jennie Haze of this place, who was elected secretary of the Ann Arbor district Epworth League.

Leslie has been without a lecture course for three years but can stand it no longer and this year will endeavor to have a good course. Wonder what is done about the matter in this place. We certainly should have a series of entertainments.

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.

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

Special Things

For This Week.

500 yards of good heavy Cotton for 5c per yd

500 " " Tennis Flannel for 5c per yd

All that is left of the 10c French Gingham, at 7 1/2c per yd

A few \$1.25 Ladies' black Water proof Satin Underskirts at 99c

These are BARGAINS, call and see them.

Our Grocery line is Complete.

Come and buy Royal Tiger Groceries,

For Saturday, Crackers, 5c per lb.

W. W. Barnard.

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 serge."

CLOTHING!

This season we represent Fred Kauffmann, one of Chicago's best tailors. All goods from this house are guaranteed to be strictly MADE TO MEASURE—Also a PERFECT FIT. This house makes suits to measure for boys as well as men. We will make silk vests a specialty, they are the style. From \$3.50 up. Suits from \$12 up. We also represent the Celebrated Work Brothers, of Chicago, for ready made Clothing, the latest in style and thoroughly well made.

For Mackintoshes for men, and rubber capes and skirts for Ladies, we represent the Dundee Rubber Co., of Chicago. We shall always be glad to show you our samples in all these lines, and solicit your patronage. K. H. CRANE.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

A Burglar While Operating in Royal Oak Came in Contact With a 32-Calibre Bullet—Minden City Parents Use Cruel Treatment for Punishment.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

The weekly crop report issued from the United States weather office tells a distressing tale of drought throughout the state. The report says: The first three days of the week were cool with light frosts in some of the upper peninsula and the northern counties of the lower peninsula; the last four days were very warm. Moderately heavy showers occurred in portions of the upper peninsula, but not a drop of rain is reported from any station in the lower peninsula; generally the weather has been hot and dry, and this condition was intensified by the nearly cloudless skies that have prevailed most of the week. The effect on corn, late potatoes, beans and pastures in the southern half of the state has been very detrimental; in the principal agricultural counties of the lower peninsula corn and beans are drying up and ripening prematurely. Pastures are very brown and late potatoes are nearly at a standstill. Many farmers have been cutting their corn in order to save it for fodder, and beans have ripened prematurely and their harvest already begun in some counties. Fall plowing is fairly well advanced in the central and southern counties, but the parched soil has brought much of this work to a standstill and farmers are waiting for rain before resuming preparations for the seeding of fall wheat and rye. Rain is therefore very much needed in nearly every county of the lower peninsula. In the upper peninsula the conditions have been generally favorable and crops have made good progress.

Burglar Shot in Royal Oak.

While a burglar was engaged in trying to make Cicero Millington, the aged father-in-law of Alfred F. Wilcox, who resides with Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox in Royal Oak, produce his coin, Mr. Wilcox was aroused, and with revolver in hand went to the old gentleman's assistance. This frightened the burglar and he made a rush for liberty by the front door exit, which he had thoughtfully unlocked before attacking Mr. Millington. By the time the burglar reached the door Mr. Wilcox was almost upon him. The burglar pulled his revolver and fired, but the weapon refused to work. Not so with Mr. Wilcox's gun, as he succeeded in planting a 38 calibre bullet in the back of his intruder, which subsequently led to his capture. The fellow gave his name as Frank Temple, but refused to tell where he lived. At last accounts the prisoner was alive.

Used a Razor at Sea.

When the steamer City of Alpena, bound down, touched Alpena at midnight on the 20th, Carl Hesse, a member of the ship's kitchen staff, was taken off and conveyed to the hospital suffering from three dangerous wounds inflicted by a razor in the hands of a Negro named Daniel Brown, who was also employed in the kitchen. The trouble occurred when the boat was about two hours out, and is said to have arisen over the manner of performing some of the work in the kitchen. Conflicting stories are told as to who was to blame for the trouble. The Negro was immediately placed in irons and was delivered to the U. S. authorities when the boat arrived in Detroit.

Blind Bicycle Rider.

A novel team of tandem riders left Menominee on the 22d for a trip to Niagara Falls. They are Fred Butch, a wealthy cigar dealer, who is totally blind, and George Mack, a young man who has been an attendant on the former for several years. They expect to be gone five weeks, and will visit Detroit, Buffalo and several other eastern cities, and also pass through Canada. This is their third annual bicycle tour.

Lit Cigars With \$5 Bill.

George W. Hawkins, for 33 years a resident of Alpena, was recently buried from the county house. His body was laid to rest in the potter's field. There were no mourners and no funeral service. His coffin was paid for by the county, yet in the days of his early residence in Alpena he sometimes with a reckless laugh would touch a match to a \$5 bill and with it light his cigar.

Five Drowned in Lake Huron.

The schooner Hunter Savidge, of Alpena, bound for home light, capsized in a sudden squall when eight miles off Pointe Aux Barques on the 20th. The dead are: Mrs. John Mueller, wife of the owner of the vessel, and her daughter, Capt. Fred Sharpsteen's wife and son, and the mate, Thos. Dubuy.

Battle Creek has decided to have a street fair Sept. 4 to 9.

Firing Shot but Escaped.

Two unsuccessful attempts have been made to burn the buildings on the farm of Matchew Keebler, eight miles north of Clare, and the person or persons are still at large. The first attempt occurred on the 19th, when Keebler's 13-year-old boy discovered the house on fire and extinguished it. Coal oil had been applied to the clapboards. On the 21st the boy while on watch discovered a man trying to set the barn on fire and shot at him. The man returned the fire with a revolver and fled into a nearby cornfield. The kerosene had this time been applied to the sweatpad of a harness and which he was attempting to ignite when discovered. Blood was found in such quantities to prove that the boy's aim had been careful. Keebler is a prosperous and respected farmer and why such a dastardly attempt should be made to destroy his property is a mystery.

Wanted to Drive Out the Devil.

On the 19th Mr. and Mrs. George Copeland, who live four miles from Minden City, were arrested and lodged in jail at Sanilac Center on the charge of ill-treating their 8-year-old daughter. Before making the arrests the officers discovered that the child had repeatedly been tied up in an out-house and left there for several days and nights; also that the little girl had been tied up and left in the cellar for five days. The child showed marks of ill-usage, and told a very pitiful story. When questioned as to the cause of her ill-treatment, the little one said that her mother told her that she was very wicked and possessed of the devil and must be punished.

Family Trouble the Cause.

Jos. Engelman, of Kalamazoo, aged 37, committed suicide on the 20th by blowing his brains out. He purchased a bulldog revolver at a second-hand shop, returned home, lay down on his parlor sofa and sent a bullet crashing through his brain. He lived over an hour. The deed is attributed to family troubles.

STATE GOSSIP.

Allegan is now lighted by electricity. A new \$35,000 depot will be built at Durand at once.

The cornerstone of Centerville's new court house will be laid Sept. 7.

Twenty-eight Chicago couples were married at St. Joseph on the 20th.

Kalamazoo's celery crop for this year is estimated to be worth \$1,000,000.

Livingston county has had no rain since April and crops and all kinds of vegetation are drying up.

Chas. Detros, aged 43, of Mt. Clemens, committed suicide by hanging on the 19th. He was slightly demented.

Not a single couple took advantage of the offer to be married free at the recent Maccabee picnic at St. Joseph.

Rt. Rev. Frederick Eis was consecrated bishop of the diocese of Marquette and Sault Ste. Marie on the 24th.

The roadbed of the new Battle Creek and Kalamazoo electric railroad has been completed to within one mile of Galesburg.

The 64th conference of the Methodist Episcopal church of Michigan will be held at Ionia for six days beginning Tuesday, Sept. 12.

Fenton Presbyterians have decided to wait until next year to build their new church, which it was announced would be erected this year.

A Coldwater firm has commenced the manufacture of automobiles of their own invention. The weight of the carriage will be 500 pounds.

It is probably that a street fair will be held at Lapeer this fall, taking the place of the county fair, which was discontinued some years ago.

The good roads project in Saginaw was defeated at the special election. The city gave 1,400 majority, but the country districts wiped this out.

The first case to be heard in the courtroom of the new court house at Hillsdale was a divorce suit, as was also the last case in the old court house.

Davison village has a very complete system of sewers in course of construction, and will commence paving the principal streets of the village in a few weeks.

The state fair will be held at Grand Rapids, Sept. 25-29. Elaborate preparations are being made by the association, this being the semi-centennial meeting.

The sixth annual encampment of the Lapeer, Sanilac, Genesee and Tuscola County Veterans' association will be held at Davison, Genesee county, Oct. 4, 5 and 6.

A deposit of quartz sand which is used in the manufacture of glass has been found seven miles northwest of Monroe, and will doubtless be made use of shortly.

A great amount of damage has already been done in lower Michigan for the lack of rain. About the only county where crops have not been damaged by the drought is Lenawee.

Citizens of Kalamazoo have made a vigorous kick against the "howling" Free Methodists, who make life miserable for the people who reside within hearing distance of their place of worship.

T. H. Anderson, postmaster in the village of Rapid City, has been arrested charged with embezzling \$700 of government funds.

A stabbing affray in which one man was probably fatally cut occurred at Bay City early on the morning of the 23d. A dispute over the payment of hack fare led to the trouble.

In 12 hours on the 21st 80,000 packages of fruit were shipped from St. Joseph to Chicago. It is the largest invoice ever shipped in the same length of time between the two ports.

The boiler of a threshing machine engine which was being operated on the farm of Michael Kerns, five miles from Empire, exploded on the 19th, killing three persons outright and injuring three more.

Muskegon is to have a big tin plate mill. The size of the building will be 200x300 feet. The capacity will be from 500 to 1,000 boxes of finished tin plates every 24 hours, giving employment to 200 hands.

Martin Koch, aged 16, of near Ann Arbor, was struck on the head by a heavy block of wood wherein a spike was contained. The spike penetrated his skull, and yet the boy will live, although he is partially paralyzed.

Fred Brandenburg, a Chesterfield farmer, scared by the numerous burglaries, provided himself with a revolver. On the 21st a burglar entered his home, stole the weapon, exchanged an old suit of clothes for a new one and made way with his watch.

Mrs. Louis Levi, of Detroit, was scalded to death at Mt. Clemens on the 22d. She was in the act of taking a mineral bath without an attendant, and had turned on the hot water and then fainted. Before recovering consciousness she was so badly scalded that death ensued.

The new steel bridge over Sucker creek, two miles west of East Dayton, collapsed as a traction engine and grain separator were passing over it. The bridge was a new one and the cause of its collapse will not be known until the debris is raised out of the mud. The engineer saved his life by jumping into the water.

Burglars terrorized the family of J. B. Schlicht, of Dentons, early on the morning of the 20th, by pointing revolvers at them and threatening to shoot different members if they did not reveal the whereabouts of their valuables. The thieves secured about \$50 worth of plunder. They then helped themselves to lunch before leaving.

Fire is destroying much property throughout the country owing to the drought. On the 20th a big gang of men were at work fighting fire east of Attica. Several buildings belonging to Charles Budington, together with his pear orchard and grape arbor, have been destroyed near that place. Fences are being burned by the wholesale.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of George Boucher, and the sheriff of St. Joseph county is after him. It is alleged that Boucher is wanted in connection with the finding of the body of an unknown man at the mouth of the Paw Paw river recently. It is said the officers are convinced that the man was dead before his body was thrown into the river.

Edwy C. Reid, editor of the Allegan Gazette, one of the most bitter of the anti-Pingree Republican papers of the state, was arrested at Grand Rapids on the 24th upon a capias issued at the instance of Quartermaster-General W. L. White, as the commencement of a \$20,000 suit for libel. Reid made charges against White which the latter alleges he cannot prove.

On the evening of the 18th James F. Cook, living near Clio, was awakened by the stamping of horses. He investigated, and his son did likewise, but by another door. The son mistook the father for a burglar and cut him up badly with an ax. The horrified son, on discovering his mistake, drove with his father several miles to Clio for a surgeon. The father may recover.

Special Deputy Collectors Bailey and Beattie and Marshal Butler made an important arrest and seizure at Recor's Point, 2 1/2 miles north of Marine city, on the 18th. The men arrested gave their names as James Merlines and Moses Dover, of Sombra, Ont. The officers secured 900 pounds of wool and a sail boat. A couple of men who were evidently waiting for the wool, escaped with their rig.

A singular case of prostration or catalepsy has been attracting the attention of physicians at Coldwater for the past three weeks. Miss Mary Clennemith, aged 18, is the victim. On Aug. 4 she became unconscious and remained in that condition until Aug. 16, during which time she appeared like a person in deep sleep. She is perfectly conscious now and is able to converse, but is unable to open her eyes.

James Slocum, a farmer residing southwest of Lansing, had his hand terribly mangled by a cow the other day. He discovered the cow lying on its back with its mouth open almost choked to death from something it had attempted to swallow, and he hastily put his hand down the animal's throat to remove the obstruction. Before he could remove his hand the cow shut down upon it and fearfully lacerated the flesh. Blood poisoning is feared.

FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE

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

RELIABLE AND INTERESTING.

Paris Anarchists Cause Serious Trouble—The Mexicans Came Out Victorious in Three Engagements With the Indians—Other Events.

Making Preparations For War.

The Cape Town correspondent of the London Daily Mail says: Despite the virtual blockade of war material in Delagoa bay, the Cape government is sending enormous consignments of munitions of war to Bloemfontein. During the present month over 2,000,000 cartridges have been sent and 500 rifles were despatched recently from Port Elizabeth to Bloemfontein. In addition to this the Cape ministry, while absolutely declining to arm the volunteers of the colony, continues to afford other facilities to the Orange Free State to arm its burghers just across the water, freely granting the use of the colonial railways for the distribution of cartridges from the Bloemfontein arsenal to the border towns. The patience of the people is becoming exhausted, and unless the imperial government acts quickly and decisively the gravest damage may ensue to British prestige. England is also making daily preparations.

That Transvaal Trouble.

The Transvaal government, it is reported at Cape Town, has handed its reply to the British agent at Pretoria, to be forwarded to Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner for South Africa and governor of Cape Colony. Conflicting accounts are given as to its contents, and it is possible that the report is premature and that the reply will be delayed, owing to the trouble with Portugal about the transport of ammunition, consigned to the Transvaal, now in Delagoa bay. Strong feeling has been aroused by the fact that the Transvaal is sending large quantities of war material for distribution among its supporters in Cape Colony and the Orange Free State. Over seven tons have been landed at Port Elizabeth on Algoa bay and sent over Cape railway lines to Allwal for distribution.

Foresters Elected Officers.

The annual election of officers in the supreme court of the Order of Foresters of America, which took place in Detroit on the 23d, resulted as follows: Thomas J. Ford, Pittsburg, supreme chief ranger; C. P. Rendon, California, supreme sub-chief ranger; Thomas F. Donahue, Rhode Island, supreme treasurer; E. M. McMurtry, New York, supreme secretary; S. B. Morris, Massachusetts, supreme recording secretary; Dr. M. S. Clark, Ohio, supreme medical examiner; J. C. Smith, Connecticut, supreme senior woodward; H. W. Mace, Pennsylvania, supreme junior woodward; George W. Black, New York, supreme senior headle; James T. Wafer, New York, H. G. Stoetling, Washington, and J. J. Doyle, New Hampshire, supreme trustees.

Mexicans and Indians Have a Battle.

On the 17th Gen. Torres of the Mexican troops gave the order to advance on Vicam. Three sharp engagements were fought before the troops succeeded in entering the stronghold. The Indians met the government forces first about a mile from Vicam and fell back. They rallied again on the outskirts of the Pueblo and were driven in. In the three engagements two Mexicans were killed and 22 wounded, among the latter being two captains. Forty Yaquis were killed and the number of wounded is known to have been heavy. The excessive heat was something awful. During the march of 200 men from Ratamotal Station to Torin there were 12 deaths from sunstroke and prostration.

Jumped on His Stomach.

Henry Marron, a wealthy farmer, aged 67 years, residing a few miles from Allen, Neb., was killed on the 24th by Maurice Casey, another farmer, aged 26 years. There has been a feud between the men for some time, and Casey has been heard to make threats of killing Marron the first time he met him. On the day mentioned, the men met and the quarrel was quickly renewed. Casey knocked his opponent down and jumped upon his stomach, killing him almost instantly.

War Seems Inevitable.

A special from London says: President Kruger has refused to submit to the demand of Mr. Chamberlain for the appointment of a court of inquiry. The report that President Kruger has proposed new terms is somewhat verified by the guarded comment of the colonial office officials and the irritability displayed there. There is not the slightest doubt that they believe war is now the only way to settle the controversy.

According to a dispatch the town of Red Bay, on the island of Andros, 20 miles southwest of Nassau, was swept away in a recent tropical hurricane, and about 300 lives lost.

WAR NOTES.

The Philippine holidays are rather unique in the mixture of native and American days. They are: Circumcision, Jan. 1; Three Kings day, Jan. 6; Purification, Feb. 2; Washington's birthday, Feb. 22; Holy week (two days), Thursday and Friday; Ascension day, May 11; Decoration day, May 30; Corpus Christi day, June 1; Independence day, July 4; Assumption day, Aug. 15; Labor day, Sept. 4; All Saints' day, Nov. 1; Thanksgiving day, last Thursday in November; St. Andrew's day, Nov. 30; La Purissima Conception, Dec. 8; Christmas day, Dec. 25.

While a detachment of the U. S. troops were reconnoitering on the 20th they encountered 100 of the enemy entrenched at Tibuan, Negro mountains, and drove them from their position with the loss of two lieutenants killed and three privates slightly wounded. Nineteen dead insurgents were counted in the trenches when the enemy was routed, and six rifles and a quantity of reserve ammunition were captured.

Owing to the determination of Secretary Root to rush the new troops to the Philippines, the original schedule prepared in the quartermaster's department has been entirely disregarded, and it is the department's intention to have not only the first 10 regiments afloat by the last of October, but also those to be raised under the last order.

The transport Siam has sailed for Manila with 350 mules, which will be used for military service in the Philippines. The vessel will stop at Honolulu for several days and the mules will be given a run ashore as a rest from their steamer voyage.

While a reconnoitering party of the 24th infantry, under Capt. Crane, was crossing the Mariquina river on a raft on the 21st, the hawser broke. The current, very swift at that point caused the raft to capsize, drowning nine enlisted men.

The United States transport Tartar, from San Francisco July 24, with Gen. Jos. Wheeler and his daughter, troops of the 19th infantry and more than \$1,300,000 in coin, has arrived at Manila.

The insurgents recently cut the cable in Laguna bay, leading to Calamba on the south shore of the lake, but the break has been repaired.

Thus far the enlistments for the new regiments has reached 15,152 men.

Of Interest to Maccabees.

The executive committee of the Great Camp for Michigan, Knights of the Maccabees, has followed the step taken by the supreme tent jurisdiction at its recent convention, in withdrawing the benefits of the order from its members who hereafter enlist in the United States military service and where death or total disability occurs as a result of such service. In the laws of the Great Camp for Michigan, as well as in the supreme tent, active military or naval service is one of the prohibited occupations, but at the outbreak of hostilities between this country and Spain, by special dispensation of the executive officers of the two jurisdictions, this prohibition was revoked and permission given members of the order to enlist for the war against Spain. As this war is now over and peace has been declared between the two countries, the order will assume no further liabilities for those hereafter enlisting.

\$2,500,000 Fire in a Colorado Town.

Fire has entirely destroyed the business portion of the city of Victor, Col., causing a loss estimated at \$2,500,000. Beginning shortly after noon on the 21st, the fire raged until night, consuming everything in its way. It had its origin, it is thought, in the Merchants' cafe. A strong wind from the south fanned the flames and in a few minutes all the surrounding houses were afire.

NEWSY BREVITIES.

Admiral Dewey will arrive in New York on Sept. 28.

Ionia will have rural free mail delivery about Sept. 1.

Five men met death by an explosion of dynamite in a mill at Carterville, Mo., on the 24th.

Ex-Judge Henry Hilton, of New York, is dead, aged 77. Deceased made millions of money in law.

Eight hundred tons of supplies for the Porto Rican sufferers were placed on board the transport Panther at Philadelphia on the 21st.

About one-half hundred people in Tazewell and McLean counties, Ill., were poisoned by eating pressed chickens. Fortunately no deaths have occurred.

Four additional acute cases of the bubonic plague have been reported at Oporto. The streets of that city are now patrolled and the town is completely isolated.

The resignation of Thomas B. Reed as congressman in the First Maine district was received by Gov. Powers on the 22d. The resignation is to take effect Sept. 4th, and has been accepted.

It is now estimated that the bodies of 2,500 victims of the recent hurricane at Porto Rico have been buried, that 1,000 persons were injured during the storm and that 2,000 people are still missing.

TAMING THE SHREW.

"I haven't the least fear," Major Delaford.

"Then you're a man of unbounded courage," retorted his friend, Ulysses Crinklethorpe. "For—may I venture to be frank?"

"Oh, certainly! By all means."

"Well, then, they do say that Mrs. Flashington drove her first husband into his grave by ungovernable temper."

"I've heard that before," said Maj. Delaford, puffing complacently away at his cigar.

"But, of course," with a sarcastic laugh, "you don't believe it?"

"Excuse me," said Maj. Delaford, severely, "I do believe it. I have seen, now and then, an expression in Justina's eyes which fully carries out any theory of that nature."

"And yet you are going to marry her?"

"And yet I am going to marry her."

"Felix Delaford, are you crazy?"

"Not that I am aware of."

"Will you be honest with me?"

"To be sure," nodded the major.

"Then, why do you marry Mrs. Flashington?"

"Well, from a variety of reasons. One is that I like her. She's a pretty little gypsy, with a skin like white velvet, and delicious long lashes to her eyes!"

"Proceed."

"A second is—mind, now, I never did pretend to be one of the disinterested lovers one reads about in dime novels—that the dear, departed Flashington left her remarkably well off. And I have more merit than money."

"I think you will repent it," said Mr. Crinklethorpe, "for, by all accounts, the black-eyed divinity is neither more nor less than a savior."

"There are very few actions in this world that one doesn't repent, in a greater or less degree," said Maj. Delaford, sententiously, "but, averaging things, I'm willing to risk it."

And Maj. Delaford was married the next week to Mrs. Flashington.

It was not long, as Mr. Crinklethorpe

led another plan, and scolded steadily for three days.

"Look, here, Justy, this won't do," said the major, at the week's end. "I don't fancy either a dumb woman or a fury!"

"That I should live to be so spoken to," whimpered Mrs. Delaford.

"So," went on the major, "I have written to my cousin, Rosamond Bly, to come and spend the summer here."

"I won't have her in my house!" shrieked the bride.

"But I will have her in mine," composedly retorted the husband.

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"Will you come downstairs, then?"

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a frightened sort of way to his arm.

"How do you feel now, my dear?" he asked, solicitously.

"I'm well enough," snarled Mrs. Delaford. "Open that door quick!"

"Mad! Very mad, indeed!" said Maj. Delaford, in sotto voce, turning to Rosamond.

"Ruffian!" cried the bride, "how dare you speak so?"

"Getting violent!" added the major, shaking his head.

"Let me out, I say!" persisted Mrs. Delaford, rattling at the bars. "What does this absurd mummy mean?"

"Perhaps a strait waistcoat would be advisable," said the major. "But as long as she remains tolerably manageable I shall not send her to an asylum."

Mrs. Delaford began to cry.

"Oh, Felix, how can you talk so?" sobbed she. "I am as sane as you are."

"Poor thing!" murmured the major, compassionately. "The hardest part of insanity must be when one becomes partially conscious of its deadly doom."

Mrs. Delaford shut the door rather vehemently and began to cry hysterically.

"I'm not mad!" said she. "I won't be made a madwoman of!"

But how to help herself—that was the question. The door was barred effectually—the windows opened upon the dead wall of a neighboring Institute of the Fine arts, and were three stories above ground. She might have shrieked herself hoarse in that direction before any one could hear her. She sat down to think. What should she do? What was to become of her? Did that dreadful hint of Felix concerning an asylum mean anything? For once in her life Mrs. Flashington was actually frightened.

"Has my temper really been so terrible," she asked herself, "that people mistake it for—I can hardly breathe the word—insanity?"

It was a new idea; she pondered over it carefully and cried bitterly over it.

When Hetty came, as usual, with the napkin-covered tray, Mrs. Delaford's face was pale and tear-swollen.

"Hetty," said she, "will you ask your master to step up here for a few minutes?"

Maj. Delaford obeyed the summons at once.

"Well, my love," said he, "what is it?"

"Felix," said Mrs. Delaford, bursting into fresh tears, "I have acted very foolishly. I beg your pardon. And I beg Rosamond's pardon, too."

Maj. Delaford opened the grated door at once—Justina flew into his arms—and then there was a reconciliation after the most approved style.

Mrs. Delaford was as sweet as a June morning after that—and if ever she manifested symptoms of a relapse all that Maj. Delaford found necessary was to allude, in a general way, to lunatics and asylums.

And Mr. Ulysses Crinklethorpe never could imagine by what means this modern Petruchio tamed his dark-eyed shrew.—New York News.

American Meats in Germany.

American meats are indeed having a hard time in the German empire, due to the fact that the German farmers and their friends throughout the country take every opportunity to prevent the sale of such meats. It is not practicable for them to get a law of actual prohibition passed, as they are unable to prove that American meats are dangerous to the health of the people, but they insist on such restrictions being made that the sale of the meats takes place under great difficulties and frequently is made so expensive that the buyers refuse it for that reason alone.

United States Consul Barnes of Cologne says: "I learn that, for the last fifteen years, there were officially confirmed in the kingdom of Prussia 3,003 cases of illness from trichinae, 207 of which resulted in death. Of these total numbers there could be traced to the eating of European meats, examined in Germany and found to be free from trichinae, 1,242 cases and 102 deaths. The remaining cases could also be traced to European meat, but meat that had not been examined. In not one of the above cases could it be proved that the disease resulted from the use of American salted, pickled or tinned meat, or of smoked sausage. This statement holds good for all Germany. . . . When in 1891 the edict against sausage and pork products from America was canceled, no inspection of sausage or pickled pork was required until July 1, 1893. Since then both products are subject to inspection. This will result in the absolute exclusion of sausage and pickled pork or boneless hams from the German market. In the case of boneless hams the cost of inspection amounts to \$3.57 per 220 English pounds. Add to this the duty, which is \$8.33 on 220 pounds of meat, and it is seen that the cost amounts to prohibition. . . . As regards the inspection of American sausage, I learn that three pieces are taken for inspection purposes from every two pounds of sausage. By this means the sausage is much injured, if not entirely ruined for selling purposes, inasmuch as this process not only has a tendency to cause the meat to become dry and hard, but the meat bears plain evidences of having been inspected, which is not a very flattering testimonial as to its value for food. On the other hand, German sausage is subjected to no such inspection after it is in shape for selling, as it is inspected before it is made up into commercial form or put on the market."

"For the Sake of Fun Mischief is Done."

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. It appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases promoted by impure blood or low state of the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Some men are not so lacking in hospitality that they won't even entertain an idea. The shade of his record has overshadowed many a political candidate.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by P. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The lender frequently finds that borrowing dulls the edge of memory.

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. 25 cts. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A time-honored paper is a promissory note that is not duly protested.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Do not anticipate trouble, nor worry about what may never happen.

Help Nature Help You!

Nature cannot cure disease, unless your body's secret glands be in action. Caswell's Kidney & Bladder Cure cleanses them. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

If you are looking for a fat job you might apply at some soap factory.

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

A strong-minded woman never has to borrow a penknife from a man.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1890.

The best cross for us is one that will sooner kill our selfishness.

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

A coquette always has more fools than wise men on her string.

A wise man keeps his own counsel, while the lawyer sells his.



CALL YOUR MASTER AT ONCE.

had foretold, before the claw began to peep from under Mrs. Flashington Delaford's velvet sheath.

"Felix," said she one day, "I don't like this location."

"Don't you, my dear?" said Maj. Delaford. "I've lived here two-and-thirty years and always found it very pleasant."

"I don't like it," said Mrs. Delaford. "I prefer a house nearer the park."

Maj. Delaford went on reading.

"Felix, I say?" The bride's voice was raised a degree or so higher—the dangerous sparkle had come into her eyes.

"Yes, Justy."

"I mean to move uptown."

"Do you?"

"And at once."

"Very well," said the major, "then you will move alone. I shall remain where I am."

"Maj. Delaford, you are a brute!"

The major bowed. Justina burst into tears.

"Yes, a brute, and I'm sorry I ever married you."

And after that Mrs. Delaford did not speak to her husband for two days. But as the major appeared in no wise affected by this tactiturnity she adopt-

ed another plan, and scolded steadily for three days.

"Look, here, Justy, this won't do," said the major, at the week's end. "I don't fancy either a dumb woman or a fury!"

"That I should live to be so spoken to," whimpered Mrs. Delaford.

"So," went on the major, "I have written to my cousin, Rosamond Bly, to come and spend the summer here."

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derstand that woman is out of the house!" sputtered forth Mrs. Delaford.

"Very well, my dear," said the major, and he returned to the drawing-room with unruffled philosophy.

Mrs. Delaford adhered to her resolution, although it was much tried by sundry peculiar sounds she heard on the outside of her door.

"Maj. Delaford has carpenters at work altering the house," thought she. "It makes but little difference to me in any case. I shan't stay here."

At the end of the third day, however, she concluded to go downstairs. But when she opened the door, lo and behold! her egress was barred by a grated iron door.

"Mercy upon us!" cried Mrs. Delaford. "What is this?"

"Please ma'am," said the little maid, who had brought up her meals three times a day, "it's master as had it done."

"What for?" cried Justina.

"Please, ma'am," said Hetty, trembling all over, "don't you know you're crazy?"

"Insolent minion!" said Mrs. Delaford, "call your master at once."

Maj. Delaford came immediately upstairs, with Rosamond Bly clinging in

Making the Horse.

Now is the time to remember that the colt of the present is to be the horse a few years hence, and the kind of a horse he is to be depends largely upon his treatment now, says Farm, Stock and Home. Good care, ample food and judicious exercise are the essentials at this time. By ample food is not meant over-feeding. Some grain should be fed during the summer, but not so much that the little fellow will be indisposed to eat freely of grass or other bulky food, for the latter is necessary to the proper development of his stomach and digestive organs. Two pounds of oats a day should be given to the colt after weaning, and he should be allowed to learn to eat some even before weaning. Vary the grain feed with barley or even corn; and if occasionally ground grain in a thick slop is given the effect will be good. But this feeding should be moderate, and not calculated to develop overmuch fat. Exercise the colt should have, but that, too, temperately. Over-exertion would be as bad for the colt as no exertion. It is well, also, to begin breaking or educating the colt at an early age. Secure its confidence by kind treatment and gentle words, accustom it to strange sights, to sudden noises and other alarming things, enough to teach it that they are not dangerous, and so begin to develop the mind as well as the body of the horse that you want to see command a good price later on.

Foot of the Horse.

The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and unexampled pieces of mechanism in animal structure. The hoof contains a series of vertical and thin laminae of horn, amounting to about five hundred and forming a complete lining to it. In this are fitted as many laminae belonging to the coffin bone, while both sets are elastic and adherent. The edge of a quire of paper, inserted leaf by leaf into another, will convey a sufficient idea of the arrangement. Thus the weight of the animal is supported by as many elastic springs as there are laminae in all the feet, amounting to about four thousand, distributed in the most secure manner, since every spring is acted on in an oblique direction.—Ex.

A Big Pig.

What is said to be the largest pig ever raised was recently slaughtered in New York. The animal was a Jersey Red boar two and a half years old, weighing alive 1,609 pounds. The huge swine measured over nine feet from tip of its nose to the end of its tail. It measured two and a half feet across the loin, two and a half feet across the hams, and six feet in girth. This makes the hog three feet through. It is split at the shoulder, and to look into the carcass is like looking into the crevice of a cavern.—National Provisioner.

Hats and Heads.

From the Elizabeth Journal: Dewey hats and Funston hats are already on the market in great numbers. But Dewey heads and Funston heads are as scarce as ever.

ROBERT DOWNING

Tells the Secret of His Great Endurance.

Robert Downing was recently interviewed by the press on the subject of his splendid health. Mr. Downing promptly and emphatically gave the whole credit of his splendid physical condition to Pe-ru-na, saying:

Robert Downing, the Tragedian.

"I find it a preventive against all sudden summer ills that swoop upon one in changing climates and water."

"It is the finest traveling companion and safeguard against malarial influences."

"To sum it up, Pe-ru-na has done me more good than any tonic I have ever taken."

Healthy mucous membranes protect the body against the heat of summer and the cold of winter. Pe-ru-na is sure to bring health to the mucous membranes of the whole body.

Write for a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book entitled "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

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.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 34—1892

A FARM JOURNAL 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 ever 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.

There is only one sudden death among women to eight among men.

The hoboes that strike Houghton county must work in a chain gang.

Forty acres have been secured near the Catholic university in Washington, on which it is proposed to build a Catholic woman's college. It will be called Trinity college.

An automobile line is to be established in Cleveland in opposition to the street car lines. Evidently the street car strike had something to do with the starting of this new line.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for September is on our table and is a bright, breezy salt-water number. The magazine is full of interesting reading by the best writers.

The September Ladies' Home Journal, besides being full of excellent stories, is complete in its practical features, and is certainly worth having. One dollar per year, 10c per copy.

The creation of a great national forestry and game reserve in northern part of Minn., embracing 7,000,000 acres around the headwaters of the Mississippi river, with many lakes of rare beauty, well stocked with fish, will be advocated before congress next winter by prominent citizens of Chicago and Minn.

After Sept. 22, under the new law, a barber in Michigan will be obliged to file a certificate, verified by oath, that he has been at least two years in the business, with the secretary of the state barber commission. In the event of failure to file such certificate, the delinquent must undergo a regular examination and pay a fine of \$5.

It seems almost incredible that in the neighborhood of \$40,000 in actual cash should have been confided to letters the past year, and harder still to credit that the most exhaustive efforts failed to find the owners of one-fourth of that amount, writes Patti Lyle Collins in the Ladies' Home Journal for September. The envelopes which are addressed are kept on file for four years, blank ones not so long, but in either case a liberal margin of time is allowed for claimants to appear before the money is finally

The September Cosmopolitan came to our desk this week and as usual, is full of good literary matter—a veritable feast of good things.

turned into the Treasury to the credit of the post-office department. In addition, to the money contained in letters during the same period, something like \$10,000 was found loose in the mails. It is officially styled 'loose' money.

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Anna E. Springer of 1125 Howard st. Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years 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 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

After the Tax Dodger.

The Board of State Tax Commissioners desire to have the people of Michigan thoroughly acquainted with the purpose of this board to do all in their power not only to equalize existing assessments, but to place upon the assessment rolls all property of every nature and description that is at the present time escaping the payment of its just share of the governmental burdens. The board wants information from any person or source along the following lines:

First: Names, location and addresses of persons who, it is believed, are escaping taxation.

Second: Names, location and addresses of banking, manufacturing, mercantile and other corporations believed to be improperly taxed or escaping taxation.

Third: Specific instances of inequalities of taxation, real or personal.

Fourth: Unjust equalization of property between towns, wards or counties.

The names of all informants will be held confidential. The board may not have time to reply individually to communications, but the information will be considered, classified and investigated as far as possible.

Address all letters to the Board of Tax Commissioners, Lansing, and name the town, ward and county in which the person or corporation mentioned is located, and the post-office address as well.

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 druggist 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.

Exposition and Industrial Fair at Toronto, Aug. 28 to Sept. 9, 1899.

For this, the greatest of all fairs the Grand Trunk railway system will make the following low rates from all points on its system in Michigan west of Detroit and St. Clair Rivers.

One first class fare for round trip, tickets good going August 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, and Sept. 1 and 2, valid to return up to and including Sept. 11, 99.

W. C. T. U.

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

The Lancet names among other reasons why women endure grave surgical operations with a loss of 35 per cent, while men suffer a loss of 54 per cent, the fact that women "neither smoke or drink." Look at it ye "lords" and be ashamed of your indulgences and your consequent weaknesses.

In the city of New York are 7,000 saloons, or one for every 200 people. These are hotbeds of vice-breeding places of all crime. With the exception of a few Germans, they are kept by low, illiterate, blasphemous, obscure men, full 50 per cent. of whom are ex-convicts.—Rev. Madison C. Peters.

With 74,000 inhabitants, Iceland has only one policeman. No liquor is allowed to be sold, except in the capitol, Reykjavik, where, by the express order of the king of Denmark, there are two places where liquor is sold. The sole duty of the policeman is to arrest such drunken sailors or visitors as threaten the public peace.

Among the notable incidents of the recent commencement season was the action of president Raymond, of the Wesleyan university at Middletown, Conn. In an address to the students he announced that all applicants for tuition scholarship, must sign the following pledge: "On consideration of receiving aid from Wesleyan uni-

versity in payment of part or all of the charge for tuition in 1899 and 1900, I hereby promise, so long as I hold a tuition scholarship, not to visit a saloon or to indulge in the use of intoxicating liquors." President Raymond said that he would not go around to the different Methodist conferences begging money for students to spend in the saloons of Middletown. This will effect quite a number of the applicants, as over two-thirds of the students receive the whole or part of their tuition gratis.

Volcanic Eruptions

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

The latest fad among the girls is to turn up their skirts around the bottom the same as the dudes do their trousers, a la Lunnon. Of course it is only white duck that can be treated that way.

A 16-year old Oxford youth has started for Australia with only a little over \$7 in his pocket, and intends to work his way. He will also make Paris and attend the great exposition there in 1900. He is now in Yellowstone Park and has not yet spent a cent of the original cash he started with.

WANTED

Young Cattle. Farmers having the same to sell, please let me know. CHAS. H. WARNER, Dexter.

For a SUMMER CRUISE take the COAST LINE to MACKINAC

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS



COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY

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

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a panorama of 460 miles of equal variety and interest.

FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$19.50 from Toledo, \$16.25; from Detroit, \$13.75

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE BETWEEN DETROIT AND CLEVELAND Fare, \$1.50 Each Direction. Berths, 75c, \$1. Stateroom, \$1.75. Connections are made at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest. Sunday Trips June, July, Aug., Sep., Oct. Only

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHWARTZ, S. P. A., DETROIT, MICH. Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.



ANY PHOTOGRAPH OF YOUR LOVED ONE FREE

On a beautifully enameled button, size of this cut, with a one year's subscription to CONKEY'S HOME JOURNAL for 50 cents only.

CONKEY'S HOME JOURNAL is the grandest new monthly in the country. Each issue has 36 or more pages of interesting stories, special departments that will interest you, and new copyrighted sheet music that your music store would sell for 25 cents to \$1.20. Everybody says that CONKEY'S HOME JOURNAL is just as good as the \$1.00 monthly, and it costs just one-half. The photo will be returned promptly, postpaid, in good order. The button alone is worth more than 25 cents and you get besides CONKEY'S HOME JOURNAL for one year for a small sum. Address CONKEY'S HOME JOURNAL Chicago.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of the above magazine, so that we can furnish the DISPATCH, Conkey's Home Journal and the photo button, all for

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

Postoffice

State

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 gripe or make you sick. Knill's White Liver Pills. Bowel regulator. Twenty-five doses, 25 cents.

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

Knill's Blue Kidney Pill cure back-ache, 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.

W. B. Darrow, Pinckney.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston, S. S. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Livingston, made on the 16th day of August, A. D., 1899, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of

JOHN MARTIN, deceased.

And all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate court, at the Probate Office in the village of Howell, for examination and allowance, on or before the 16th day of February next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Thursday, the 16th day of November, and on Friday, the 16th day of February next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

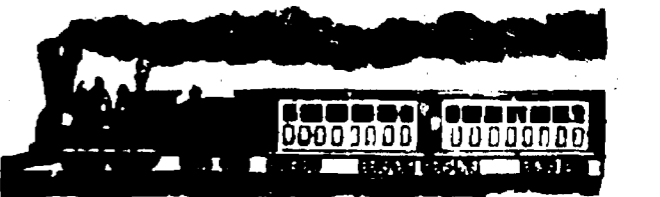
Dated: Howell, Aug. 16th, 1899.

ALBIRD M. DAVIS, Judge of Probate.

JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT "PERFECT" WAGON SCALES United States Standard, All Kinds, All Kinds. Not made by a trust or controlled by a combination. For free book and information, send for one. JONES & CO.

A Free Trip to Paris! Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive nature, desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

WAYNE HOTEL, DETROIT AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN. \$2 TO \$5.50 \$1.00 TO \$2.00 SINGLE MEALS, 50c. UP TO DATE CAFES



Railroad Guide.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Time Table in effect, June 19, 1899.

M. A. L. DIVISION—WESTBOUND.

No. 27 Passenger, Pontiac to Jacksonconnection from Detroit 9:44 a. m. No. 29 Passenger, Pontiac to Jackson, 6:45 p. m. No. 29 has through coach from Detroit to Jackson. No. 43 Mixed, Lenox to Jacksonconnection from Detroit 4:45 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday.

EASTBOUND

No. 30 Passenger to Pontiac and Detroit 5:15 p. m. No. 28 Passenger, Jaxon to Detroit, 9:16 a. m. No. 28 has through coach from Jaxon to Detroit No. 44 Mixed to Pontiac and Lenox 7:55 a. m. All trains daily except Sunday.

No. 30 connection at Pontiac for Detroit.

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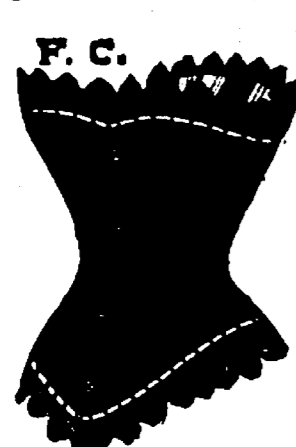
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"THROW AWAY YOUR BOTTLE."

It's not a "patent" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of E. F. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Hjalmer O. Benson, Ph.D., B.S. BAR-BEN is the greatest known restorative and invigorator for men and women. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich and causes a general feeling of health, strength and renewed vitality, while the generative organs are helped to regain their normal powers and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct benefit. One box will work wonders, six should perfect a cure. Prepared in small sugar coated tablets easy to swallow. The days of celery compounds, nervuras, sarsaparillas and the liquid tonics are over. BAR-BEN is for sale at all drug stores, a 60-tablet box for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price. DR. BARTON AND BENSON, 414 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

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Latest Models.

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SOLE MANUFACTURERS.
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Business Pointers.

The new book of poems "Roustabouts" 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 year's subscription to the DISPATCH for \$1.65.

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.

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.

THE SOLDIERS FIRST FIGHT.

Something He Will Never Forget While Memory Lasts.

"I shall never forget the first time I was under fire," said an old soldier to a party of veterans who were fighting their battles over again in the rotunda. "We were supporting a battery and lay down on a stretch of ground as level as a ball-room floor. The Confederates were beyond rifle shot, but they opened on us with artillery, and they did everlastingly plow up the ground with shot and shell. Every old soldier knows that artillery fire at long range is not half so much to be dreaded as the rattle of musketry, which sounds on a battle-field like Chinese firecrackers in a thunder-storm, but it is a good deal more 'skeery' to a novice. There we lay for half an hour, never moving a finger, watching the puffs of flame from a dozen cannon and the shells come tearing through the air with their fiendish shriek, apparently headed directly for our faces. I tell you, a position of that kind tries the very soul of your raw recruit. Give him a chance to get shot back and he is all right, but fighting is one thing and waiting to get killed without striking a blow is quite another. But there was more ahead of us. After the artillery duel had raged for some time, a regiment of the enemy's cavalry issued from the wood with all the deliberation and precision of a dress parade. They were tall, athletic fellows, who sat on their horses like centaurs. They halted and formed ranks, while the batteries behind them hurled a perfect rain of shell over their heads. We could see their colonel riding down the line and pointing with his sword to our battery, which was plunging shells in their ranks with frightful rapidity, but little effect. They advance a step or two, every horseman seeming to choose his ground. Here they come, slowly, steadily, like a great gray wave, conscious of irresistible power. The bugle rings out sharp and shrill, they break into a quick trot, eight hundred sabers leap into the air. On their capes, which are of red, seven hundred, six hundred! Has our battery gone silent? Five hundred, four hundred! Charge! Every spur shoke down a pell rises from every throat, and the column leaps forward like a thunderbolt into the face of which crashes the canister from our four six-pounders. Great ragged holes are torn through their columns, but they close instantly and come on unchecked. Now it is our turn! We are in front of the battery in the pathway of the great onrush. We pour a volley into it at once, and a hundred brave men reel out of their saddles, a hundred horses galloping to the rear of the column. The line breaks, and suddenly ceases. While we swing our guns and clear up the last of the 'rebel' army was won."

When the young Laplander is in love with a girl he and she run a race. He is heavily handicapped, so that she may win if she chooses, and if she out runs him he cannot propose again. Of course she suffers herself to be overtaken if she cares for him, but the consent of her parents must be obtained before she can be married.

The law of the land, says Woman's Life, is very strict on this point, and in olden times the man was subject to capital punishment if he married without the consent of the girl's parents. After a Laplander has chosen a bride he sends her a present of a ring, a ring and a quantity of beads. He goes as far as the door of her hut, but remains outside until invited to enter by a busy wife, who then is referred to the girl's father. If he drinks it it is a sign he consents to the marriage, and the young lover then promises to give the girl some clothes and pays a sum of money down on the spot. This, of course, is a remnant of marriage by purchase, which in primitive times succeeded marriage by capture.

Banns are published once in Lapland and the marriage ceremony is very short. The bride wears her hair loose and has a gold band round her head. Her presents and her dowry are generally reindeer, and she and her bridegroom remain with her parents for a year after marriage.

Paris Impre'nable.

A Beetle That Cuts Metal.

There is no use trying to keep in confinement a curious little creature known as the metal-cutting beetle.

Not long ago an entomologist caught one of these beetles and, unaware of its peculiar ability for sawing through anything in its way, put it in a cardboard box. Soon tiring of solitary confinement, or probably thinking its captor had forgotten to provide it with a door, the beetle cut one for itself and crawled out.

It was captured and put in a wooden box, and as soon as the novelty of its new home wore off, again the persevering insect cut a hole in the box and escaped.

The next time the escaped prisoner was caught it was put in a small glass jar with a tight-fitting pewter cover, punctured to let in air. But the metal cutting beetle from Mexico scorned to live in a pepper box and gnawed a hole big enough to allow it to creep out into the big world again. And this time it was not caught.

round Paris which are probably unequalled for the purposes for which they are intended by any similar fortifications in the world. A well-informed military writer, a member of the general staff of the German army, has given it as his opinion that a successful siege of Paris would be, under present conditions, an impossible undertaking.

The new fortifications that surround the French capital, says Pearson's, are some fifteen or twenty miles from the city, and are connected with Paris and with each other by a railway system, which would enable the French commander to quickly mass at one point a very large body of men, while the general of the besieging army, if he wished to prevent the city from obtaining supplies and thus shut up the people and the army that was defending it, would have to occupy a line extending more than one hundred miles and hence could not by any possibility collect a large number of his force at any one point to resist with even a shadow of hope an attack of the enemy.

It required a German army of, approximately 500,000 men to lay siege to Paris from September 19, 1870, to January 30, 1871; but the authority we refer to is of the opinion that to repeat the same operation a German besieging army would have to number more than 2,000,000 men, and the work of maintaining such a force and properly handling its parts would be something which few governments would care to undertake and few military commanders would be able to efficiently perform.

The French have spent upon these new fortifications an amount variously estimated at from \$30,000,000 to \$50,000,000, and hence can well afford to sell the land occupied by some of the now obsolete fortifications of a generation ago.

Wooling in Lapland.


When the young Laplander is in love with a girl he and she run a race. He is heavily handicapped, so that she may win if she chooses, and if she out runs him he cannot propose again. Of course she suffers herself to be overtaken if she cares for him, but the consent of her parents must be obtained before she can be married.

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

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We own and occupy the tallest mercantile building in the world. We have over 3,000,000 customers. Sixteen hundred clerks are constantly engaged filling out-of-town orders.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE is the book of the people—it quotes Wholesale Prices to Everybody, has over 1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, and 60,000 descriptions of articles with prices. It costs 72 cents to print and mail each copy. We want you to have one. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS to show your good faith, and we'll send you a copy FREE, with all charges prepaid.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. Michigan Ave. and Madison Street CHICAGO

AMONG OUR SISTER VILLAGES.

A horseless carriage factory is to be established in Coldwater.

Howell is to have a fence machine and wire fence factory in the near future.

R. D. Gates of Chelsea, expects to harvest 2,000 bushels of onions from four acres. Whew.

The Brighton cornet band covered themselves with glory at the tournament in Detroit last week.

A horse fell into a well near Dexter last week and had to be removed with a stump machine. He was dead when taken out.

The M. A. L. has built a platform at the Stockbridge fair grounds for the accommodation of their patrons who attend the fair.

A farmer near Jackson has 18 acres of sugar beets that should net him \$90 per acre and nine more acres that are good for \$60 per acre.

Coal has been discovered on the farm of John Potter in White Oak. There is a three foot vein of a good quality of coal, only 25 feet under the surface.

Editor Rorabacher and wife, of So. Lyon, spent last week in the northern part of the state. Editor Reed, of the Webberville Monarch, had charge of the Excelsior.

A Berrin county man sold his peach crop for \$3,000 and is now kicking himself all over the peach orchard because the contractors are going to double their money.

The school boards of the So. Lyon and Dexter schools are doing considerable advertising by catalogues and in the papers. They are after outside business and know how to get it.

Geo. Foster of Chelsea, ought to be in great demand these dry times. He is a well-driver and last week struck two flowing wells in two days, each about 50 foot deep, one of them throwing a barrel per minute, 16-foot high.

Woodbury Taylor thinks the Argus OK for advertising purposes, for after putting a little notice in the paper last week, he found his lost broadaxe on his front stoop Friday morning. He wishes to thank the person who returned it for grinding, and says if the person who had it will come and turn grindstone for him he will buy the ice cream.—Brighton Argus.

Farmers around Ann Arbor are making a good thing out of hickory and walnut trees on their land. Agents of an English company are buying up all the trees of these two kinds they can get, and shipping them to England. One man sold a single black walnut tree for \$70, the buyer paying for the labor of cutting the tree and trimming it ready for shipment.

Loungers at the depot at Chelsea on Tuesday witnessed a funny occurrence—that is, funny for them but not so to the principal actor in it. The conductor of a freight train was kneeling near a car checking off the parcels as they came out. A barrel of molasses was rolled out and when just in the right place, the head of the barrel came out and the bulk of the molasses struck that conductor fair and square. Our informant did not tell what the conductor said—it would not look well in print.

Notice to Wheelmen.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 25ct. 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 ailments 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 L. ANDREWS
Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

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

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

—ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

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ATTORNEY	W. A. Carr

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Tuomey and Mike Kelly, County Delegates.

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

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

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

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

LIVINGTON LODGE, No. 79, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. Alexander McIntyre, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. MARY READ, W. M.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA GOSWAMI, Lady Com.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. F. SIGLER M. D. C. L. SIGLER M. D.
DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Physicians and Surgeons. All cases promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street Pinckney, Mich.

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

Funeral Director and Embalmer. Residence connected with new set of telephones. All calls promptly answered. One mile north of Plainfield Village. J. C. SAYLES.

The Best Hotel in Detroit
Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the Franklin House. Rates and Larned Street. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.50 a day. American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Avenues are only a block away. We care to sell parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.
H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors
Rates and Larned St., Detroit, Mich.

Punchney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Everybody in the world depends upon somebody else.

The owner sometimes discovers that the mare makes the money go.

Some people were evidently born tired and some for the purpose of making others tired.

It's a bad thing for an employe when he begins to think the boss couldn't get along without him.

The genius who invented the hugging bug was doubtless inspired by a desire to give the old maids a chance.

Occasionally some amateur confidence man tries to beat Russell Sage, but the experts no longer waste time on the old gentleman.

Among the courteous customs of French military law is the practice of the prosecutor to accuse the defendant of lying during examination.

William Waldorf Astor has formally renounced all allegiance to the stars and stripes and sworn to stand firm forever beneath the British flag. America will doubtless recover from the blow in time, but the sufferings of England deserve our earnest sympathy. Benedict Arnold renounced allegiance to this country and in favor of England quite a number of years ago, so Mr. Astor is not particularly quick at doing good.

Kaiser Wilhelm avers that a collection of big navies would be the most effective peace conference the world has ever seen—that each power should have a navy so large that none of the other powers would dare to risk an attack upon so formidable an adversary. If the plans now being carried out for the strengthening of the American navy go through successfully, this country will be a decided factor in the kaisers' theory of universal peace.

There is a volume of suggestion in an exclamation of an old woman, given by a correspondent of the Boston Transcript, in the following paragraph: "This is the season when some effort is made to get the less fortunate classes out of the torrid and sordid slums and into God's open spaces. Upon one of these 'fresh air' excursions was an old woman who was given her first view of the ocean. She had had a pretty pinched time all her life, I guess, for as she looked over the great expanse of water she exclaimed, fervently, 'Well, thank God for something there's enough of!'"

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani says the Hawaiian islands are "in a state of practical anarchy," the government being in the hands of an oligarchy and the rights of the native Hawaiians not respected. The ex-queen is scarcely an impartial observer. Anarchy undoubtedly prevails in so far as her ex-highness is concerned, but other observers give a very different account of conditions on the island. As to her own claims for pension, it is pleasant to know that Liliuokalani believes in the "honorable intentions" of the United States government, though she has wisely concluded not to sit on the steps of the capital at Washington until they are carried out.

The government's disposition of the Spanish cruiser "Reina Mercedes" will form an interesting innovation. It has been decided not to sell her or to repair her for service, as she is not worth the expense it would involve, but to put her sufficiently in order to prevent further injury or decay, and then keep her permanently on public exhibition, as a memorial of the war. Hitherto such vessels as "Old Ironsides" and the Hartford have been preserved, through sentiment and as reminders of our naval achievements, but now for the first time a ship taken in battle is thus to be used. The circumstance will gratify our national pride in the prowess of our navy, but we are sure it will not cause exultation because of our antagonists' humiliation.

The Honolulu authorities are considering the advisability of locating a cemetery in the crater of the Punchbowl, an extinct volcano. The only objection thus far offered is that if not used for a cemetery it might some day become available for an amusement resort and residence section, especially if an adequate water supply could be conveyed to so great a height. Says the Hawaiian Gazette: "Everything looks beautiful inside the crater. The kiawe trees are growing well. These and other trees were planted there by the direction of the late King Kalakaua. The lantana flourishes, of course. The view in any and every direction from Punchbowl is well known to all for its charm. A walk from the city to the place would not be a trying undertaking, and the road is better than ever."

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE STRIKE EPIDEMIC LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"The Eye Cannot Say Unto the Hand: I Have No Need of Thee"—From the First Book of Corinthians, Chapter 13: Verse 31.

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago ceasing work in one day; Brooklyn stunned by the attempt to halt its railroad cars; Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation, and restlessness among toilers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and somewhat to better things, I apply the Pauline thought of my text.

You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys all controlled by one great water wheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and ever-revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. You harm one part of the machinery of society and you harm all parts. All professions interdependent. All trades interdependent. All classes of people interdependent. No such thing as independence. Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who threw Shadrach into the furnace got their own bodies scorched. Or to come back to the figure of the text, what a strange thing it would be if the eye should say, I oversee the entire physical mechanism. I despise the other members of the body, if there is anything I am disgusted with, it is with those miserable, low-lived hands. Or, what if the hand should say, I am the boss workman of the whole physical economy; I have no respect for the other members of the body. If there is anything I despise, it is the eye seated under the dome of the forehead doing nothing but look.

I come in and I wave the flag of truce between these two contestants, and I say: "The eye cannot say to the hand, 'I have no need of thee.'"

That brings me to the first suggestion, and that is, that Labor and Capital are to be brought to a better understanding by a complete canvass of the whole subject. They will be brought to peace when they find that they are identical in their interests. When one goes down, they both go down. When one rises, they both rise. There will be an equilibrium after awhile. There never was an exception to the rule. That which is good for one class of society eventually will be good for all classes of society, and that which is bad for one class of society will eventually and in time be bad for all. Every speech that Labor makes against Capital postpones the day of permanent adjustment. Every speech that Capital makes against Labor postpones the day of permanent adjustment. When Capital maligns Labor, it is the eye cursing the hand. When Labor maligns Capital it is the hand cursing the eye. As far as I have observed, the vast majority of capitalists are successful laborers. If the capitalists would draw their gloves, you would see the broken finger nail, the scar of an old blister, the stiffened finger joint. The great publishers of the country for the most part were bookbinders, or typesetters, on small pay. The great carriage manufacturers for the most part sandpapered wagon bodies in wheelwright shops. While, on the other hand, in all our large manufacturing establishments you will find men on wages who once employed a hundred or five hundred hands. The distance between Capital and Labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge; it is only a step, and the capitalists are crossing over to become laborers, and the laborers are crossing over to become capitalists. Would God they might shake hands while they cross. On the other hand, laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where are their investments? In banks, No! In the railroads, No! Their nerve, their muscle, their bone, their mechanical skill, their physical health are magnificent capital. He who has two eyes, two ears, two feet, two hands, ten fingers, has machinery that puts into nothingness carpet and screw and cotton factory, and all the other implements on the planet. The capitalists were laborers, the laborers were capitalists. The sooner we understand that the better.

Again: There is to come relief to the laboring classes of this country through co-operative associations. I am not at this moment speaking of trades unions, but of that plan by which laborers put their surplus together and become their own capitalists. Instead of being dependent upon the beck of this capitalist or that capitalist, they manage their own affairs. In England and Wales there are 813 co-operative associations. They have 340,000 members; they have a capital of \$18,000,000, or what corresponds to our dollars, and they do a business annually of \$63,000,000. Thomas Brassey, one of the foremost men in the British parliament on the subject says: "Co-operation is the one and the only relief for the laboring populations. This is the path," he says, "by which they are to come up from the hand-to-the-

mouth style of living, to reap the rewards and the honors of our advanced civilization." Lord Derooy and John Stuart Mill, who gave half their lives to the study of the labor question, believed in co-operative institutions. The co-operative institution formed in Troy, N. Y., stood long enough to illustrate the fact that great good might come of such an institution, if it were rightly carried on and mightily developed.

"But," says some one, "haven't these institutions sometimes been a failure?" Yes. Every great movement has been a failure at some time. Application of the steam power a failure, electro-telegraphy a failure, railroad a failure, but now the chief successes of the world.

"But," says some one, "why talk of surplus being put by laborers into co-operative associations, when the vast multitude of toilers of this country are struggling for their daily bread, and have no surplus?" I reply: Put into my hand the money spent by the laboring classes of America for rum and tobacco, and I will establish co-operative associations in all parts of this land, some of them mightier than any financial institutions of the country. We spend in this country over \$100,000,000 every year for tobacco. We spend over \$1,500,000,000, directly or indirectly, for rum. The laboring classes spend their share of this money. Now, suppose the laboring man who has been expending his money in those directions, should just add up how much he has expended during these past few years, and then suppose that that money was put into a co-operative association, and then suppose he should have all his friends in toil, who had made the same kind of expenditure, do the same thing, and that should be added up and put into a co-operative association. And then take all that money expended for over-dress and over-style and over-living on the part of toiling people in order that they may appear as well as persons who have more income—gather that all up and you could have co-operative associations all over this land.

I am not saying anything now about trades unions. You want to know what I think of trades unions. I think they are most beneficial in some directions, and they have a specific object, and in this day, when there are vast monopolies—a thousand monopolies concentrating the wealth of the people into the possession of a few men, unless the laboring men of this country and all countries band together they will go under. There is a lawful use of a trade union, but then there is an unlawful use of a trade union. If it means sympathy in time of sickness, if it means finding work for people when they are out of work, if it means the improvement of the financial, the moral or the religious condition of the laboring classes, that is all right. Do not singers band together in Handel and Haydn societies? Do not newspaper men band together in press clubs? Do not ministers of religion band together in conferences and associations? There is not in all the land a city where clergymen do not come together, many of them once a week, to talk over affairs. For these reasons you should not blame labor guilds. When they are doing their legitimate work they are most admirable, but when they come around with drum and sife and flag, and drive people off from their toil, from their scaffoldings, from their factories, then they are nihilistic, then they are communistic, then they are barbaric, then they are a curse. If a man wants to stop work let him stop work, but he cannot stop me from work.

But now suppose that all the laboring classes banded together for beneficent purposes in co-operative association, under whatever name they put their means together. Suppose they take the money that they waste in rum and tobacco, and use it for the elevation of their children, for their moral, intellectual and religious improvement, what a different state of things we would have in this country, and they would have in Great Britain!

Do you not realize the fact that men work better without stimulant? You say, "Will you deny the laboring men this help which they get from strong drink, borne down as they are with many anxieties and exhausting work?" I would deny them nothing that is good for them. I would deny them strong drink, if I had the power, because it is damaging to them. My father said, "I became a temperance man in early life because I found that in the harvest field, while I was naturally weaker than the other men, I could hold out longer than any of them; they took stimulant and I took none."

Everybody knows they cannot endure great fatigue—men who indulge in stimulants. All our young men understand that. When they are preparing for the regatta, or the ball club, or the athletic wrestling, they abstain from strong drink. Now, suppose all this money that is wasted were gathered together and put into co-operative institutions—Oh! we would have a very different state of things from what we have now.

Let me say a word to all capitalists. Be your own executors. Make investments for eternity. Do not be like some of those capitalists I know who walk around among their employes with a

supercilious air, or drive up to the factory in a manner which seems to indicate they are the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and moon in their vest pockets, chiefly anxious when they go among laboring men not to be touched by the greasy or smirched hand and have their broadcloth injured. Be a Christian employer. Remember those who are under your charge are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh; that Jesus Christ died for them and that they are immortal. Divide up your estates, or portions of them, for the relief of the world, before you leave it. Do not go out of the world like that man who died in New York, leaving in his will \$40,000,000, yet giving how much for the church of God? how much for the alleviation of human suffering? He gave some money a little while before he died. That was well; but in all this will of \$40,000,000 how much? One million? No. Five hundred thousand? No. One hundred dollars? No. Two cents? No. One cent? No. These great cities groaning in anguish, nations crying out for the bread of everlasting life. A man in a will giving forty millions of dollars and not one cent to God. It is a disgrace to our civilization. Or, as illustrated in a letter which I have concerning a man who departed this life, leaving between five and eight millions of dollars. Not one dollar was left, this writer says, to comfort the aged workmen and workwomen, not one dollar to elevate and instruct the hundreds of pale children who stifled their childish growth in the heat and clamor of his factory. Is it strange that the curse of the children of toil follow such ingratitude? How well could one of his many millions have been disbursed for the present and the future benefit of those whose hands had woven literally the fabric of the dead man's princely fortune. O! capitalists of the United States, be your own executors. Be a George Peabody, if need be, on a small scale. God has made you a steward—discharge your responsibility.

My word is to all laboring men in this country: I congratulate you at your brightening prospects. I congratulate you on the fact that you are getting your representatives, at Albany, at Harrisburg, and at Washington. I have only to mention such a man of the past as Henry Wilson, the shoemaker; as Andrew Johnson, the tailor; as Abraham Lincoln, the boatman. The living illustrations easily occur to you. This will go on until you will have representatives at all the headquarters, and you will have full justice. Mark that. I congratulate you also at the opportunities for your children. I congratulate you that you have to work and that when you are dead your children have to work.

I congratulate you also on your opportunities of information. Plato paid one thousand three hundred dollars for two books. Jerome ruined himself financially by buying one volume of Origen. What vast opportunities for intelligence for you and your children. A working man goes along by the show window of some great publishing house and he sees a book that costs five dollars. He says, "I wish I could have that information; I wish I could raise five dollars for that costly and beautiful book." A few months pass on and he gets the value of that book for twenty-five cents in a pamphlet. There never was such a day for the workingmen of America as this day and the day that is coming.

I also congratulate you because your work is only prefatory and introductory. You want the grace of Jesus Christ, the Carpenter of Nazareth. He tolled himself, and he knows how to sympathize with all who toil. Get his grace in your heart and you can sing on the scaffolding amid the storm, in the shop shoving the plane, in the mine plunging the crowbar, on shipboard climbing the ratlines. He will make the drops of sweat on your brow glittering pearls for the eternal coronet. Are you tired, he will rest you. Are you sick, he will give you help. Are you cold, he will wrap you in the mantle of his love. Who are they before the throne? "Ah!" you say, "their hands were never calloused with toil." Yes they were; but Christ raised them to that high eminence. Who are these? "These are they that came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." That for every Christian working man and for every Christian working woman will be the beginning of eternal holiday.

The Elder's Inspiration. At the close of the forenoon session of a ministerial conference, in announcing the opening subject for the afternoon, the presiding officer said: "Elder H. will present a paper on 'The Devil.'" Then he added earnestly: "Please be prompt in attendance, for Brother H. has a carefully prepared paper, and is full of his subject." And the Homiletic Review says that it was some minutes before the presiding officer understood the laughter which followed his remark.

Gift to a French Library. The British museum has presented 20,000 documents relating to the French revolution, of which it had duplicates, to the French National Library of Paris.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Jokes, Glibes and Ironies, Original and Selected—Flotsam and Jetsam from the Tide of Humor—Witty Sayings.

Shirt-Waist Girls. Fair as any vernal flowers That illumine a woodland way With their brilliancy of color. On a May-time's perfect day, Are the maidens now before us With their wealth of tangled curls, Whom we designate with justice Springtime's lovely shirt-waist girls.

Man might lose his faith in summer Were it not for such as these, Harbingers of rosy June time With its fragrance-laden breeze. When he sees them come, as blossoms, On the street, away he hurls All his doubts of coming mildness, And he blesses shirt-waist girls.

Woman has more trust that man has, For she'll wear a fine new straw Ere the last white flake of winter Has decided when to thaw. Thus they ever lead men onward (Those who won't be led are churls), So, at least, these maids assuage, Who are known as shirt-waist girls.

Be the skies or fair or cloudy, They will somehow look the same, Just a slight to cheer a fellow Be he losing at life's game. And if I'd a choice between them And the choicest of choice pearls, I had rather see before me Half a dozen shirt-waist girls. —Arthur E. Locke



First Ghost—Say, Marle, come with me to the graveyard; I'm afraid to go alone.—New York Journal.

Poor Georgie. "Papa, I want to marry Georgie Eol-fenger." "Eh? Why on earth doesn't he come to see me about it?" "He's so sensitive, papa." "Stuff and rubbish." "But he is, papa. He's afraid you'll guy him." "Guy him about marrying you! He's an idiot!" "No, papa, not about that." "What then?" "Why, he knows you are a Harvard man, and he's from Yale, and he says he's just sure you'll say something about those boat races."

Her Geographic Idea. "Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I wish they'd have something more in the papers about the Bering sea." "I don't quite perceive why." "It would go so nicely with all these South Africa head lines. Just think of the combination; sealskins and diamonds."—Washington Star.

He'd Be There to See. "How am I to know that you will support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" asked Goldey of the persistent Chumpley. "Why, we will live right here with you, so you may see for yourself. You can't make it too rich for my blood."—Detroit Free Press.



Very Apropos. First Missionary—What did you put on that cannibal's tombstone who died last week? Second Missionary—Here lies one who loved his fellowman.

Giving It a Name. "Seems to me I've read this short story a couple of times before, and each time it had a different author's name attached." "It must be a twice-stoled tale."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN SEARCH OF MARGUERITE

BY ROBIN GREY

CHAPTER XV.

It was midday by the time she reached the village; and being very faint she ventured into the quaint little inn and asked for a glass of milk. To eat seemed impossible; but the mistress of the inn, noticing the frail form and evidences of weariness, brought home-made bread and butter, and suggested that she had better keep up her strength. Little as she felt inclined for it, the food did her good, and when she had finished, the people directed her to Mr. Brandon's.

"Could you tell me," she asked timidly, "if Mr. Brandon is at home just now?"

The woman giggled, and looked at her daughter, who also giggled.

"No, he ain't," she said.

"He's got married," giggled the daughter.

"And he's gone for his wedding-trip," added the mother.

"Dear me!" said Marguerite, in astonishment.

"Yes, he's married the doctor's daughter. She was a deal too young and pretty for him; but her father, they do say, he made her. The old man's pretty well rolling in money."

"Yes—rolling in my money," inwardly thought Marguerite, as, inspired with fresh resolution, she paid her modest reckoning, and started onwards once more.

Full of thought, she walked rapidly forward, and hardly noticed where she was going, till suddenly she stopped with a start; for she was in a place which she remembered.

It was a large, level meadow, through which ran a stream, shaded by alders and fringed with river weeds.

path between high clipped walls of privet she paused.

"His name was 'Sultan,' of course," she said. "I remember it well enough."

Her heart beat with a strong agitation as she reached the end of the privet walk. She knew she had but to turn the corner of that clump of flowering shrubs, and she should see the white columns of the heavy porch.

Her steps faltered. For a moment she stopped and held her breath. A sort of superstitious fear seized her. She felt as if, once she turned that corner, the solution of her difficulties would stare her in the face.

It took but a moment to conquer the feeling. Slowly she passed round the thick barrier of laurel, yew, and holly, and there flashed upon her sight the same picture which had presented itself that evening long ago; and her heart almost ceased to beat for an instant, and her mind was filled with a ghastly consciousness of delusion.

A man was leaning against the white pillar of the porch—a man with his arms folded and his head bowed; his whole attitude was expressive of the most hopeless and absolute dejection. He had not heard her footstep; he remained perfectly motionless, but the girl reeled and staggered back a pace or two in a feeling of helpless terror. The man was there—it was the same man who stood there before—and yet it was the last man whom she would have expected to see.

It was Mr. Martineau!

The rush of ideas was too quick, too instantaneous to enable her to reason; she only fell back as if suddenly struck in the face, and, as it seemed,

fession would have been terrible, but not so terrible as this, Marguerite—

"Hold!" she said, shrinking from him with an air of disgust which made him wince. "Is this true? Is it really so, or are you and I both mad? Tell me—tell me—oh, don't say it! I have liked you so—trusted you so—don't say you are the wretch for whom I have been searching all this time!"

"I am the man who injured you," he said, huskily; "and would give my life to be able to deny it. See," he said, desperately, "I am at your mercy—say what you please to me; do as you like! Set me any penance; I swear to perform it. I loathe myself and my fault. Could a man's humiliation be more complete?"

"You!" she ejaculated, turning imploring, piteous eyes up to his. "You—oh, you!"

"It was worse than Caesar's 'Et tu, Brute!'"

Valdane was rallying his manhood. He had been terribly unnerved at the sight of her. Daily, since he parted from her in London, had he haunted the old house, head and heart filled only with the thought of that one woman. To look up and behold her had been to him only the realization of a daily dream. Now that the first feeling of horror and shame was over, and he stood so utterly condemned, it seemed as if, by comparison, those lost few days had been full of radiant hope. It was over. What remained to him was the bitter humiliation of having to let Bernard Selwyn know of his wrong-doing, and his exile from Marguerite forever.

CHAPTER XVI.

She had walked a few paces away from him; now she came back, and stood looking into his face.

"Oh, say you did not do it!" she cried.

"It would be useless to say so; you know I did it," he returned mournfully. "You remember me; I saw it in your eyes just now. You called me 'Val' as I taught you to do in those old days. I stand convicted. I ask for no mercy."

"Mercy! Did you show me mercy when I was helpless and in your power?" she cried, a burning blush creeping into her face. "Oh, to think of it all! To think of how you used to deceive me—of how I used to—"

She hid her cheeks with her hands.

He was blushing as deeply as she, but he struggled for self-control.

"Oh, Marguerite, for torture me!" he said, with a groan. "And you are not content that I am fallen so low? Listen!—listen! The other day you urged me to confess—to atone! It was not too late for some poor sort of atonement. I can set you free; and meanwhile—meanwhile"—faltering—"there is something I would tell you. Will you hear me?"

"Yes," she answered, weeping. "I will hear you. I do not want to be unmerciful."

She sat down in the porch seat. Valdane leaned against the pillar and bent over her.

"I should like to tell you here," he said, in a low tone—"here, where we first met. What I want to say is this—there is no need for you to punish me; my punishment has overtaken me already. The retribution is peculiarly just and fitting. The woman I wronged so is the woman I love. Do I insult you by those words? Hardly. Love is free to all. I love you as I never thought to love any woman—with a love which nothing can tear from my heart. Is that not punishment bitter enough—that the one woman I would make my wife should be the woman whose greatest sorrow is the shadow tie that binds her to myself?"

She shuddered. There was a fire of passion in his voice which terrified and astonished her.

"See," he said, "when I break that tie—when that marriage of ours is dissolved, I break my heart, too! It is a poor sort of atonement. Such as it is, I lay it at your feet."

She could find no words in which to reply to him. A feeling of pity was stealing over her. She knew the bitterness of a love that was not returned.

"I would give worlds," she faltered presently, "for it to have been any one else but you. But—but—"

"But it was I," he said, "to my everlasting degradation."

There was silence, only broken by an occasional sob from Marguerite. A lark shot up into the sunny sky, and sang rapturously. The branches rustled softly in the breeze; and Valdane longed to prolong each minute that went by—the last minute he should spend with her. At last she stirred.

"I will go back again," she said. There were a few moments of hesitation; then with an effort she said, "Good-by."

The pain seemed too great to bear. He leaned imploringly over her as she sat.

(To be continued.)

The man who has injured you will be the last to forgive you.

PRESIDENT CUERIN

Of the Anti-Semite League Planned to Fire the Building if Attacked.

Special from Paris: Anticipating an attack from the gens d'armes occupying an adjacent house, M. Guerin, president of the anti-Semite league, and his companions, who are barricaded in the headquarters of the league, poured petrolum in the room near a point from which the attack was expected, preparatory to setting it on fire. The anticipated move on the part of the officers, however, did not materialize. The streets in the neighborhood of the Rue de Chabrot, in which is located the anti-Semite headquarters, are quiet, but a strong force of troops is remaining on guard there. Ten of the men arrested for taking part in the recent demonstration were condemned to undergo from a week to two months in prison.

Dreyfus' Lawyer Has Recovered.

Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defense, who was murderously assaulted Aug. 14, was present at the beginning of the second day of the third week of the second trial by court-martial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason. The wounded attorney put new life in the trial by attacking Gen. Mercier. He asked Mercier where he obtained certain papers that he is using against Dreyfus, but Mercier declined to answer, notwithstanding the court instructed him to do so. Labori says he will yet force a reply from Gen. Mercier.

Where the Money Went.

The annual report of the auditor for the interior department has been submitted to the secretary of the treasury. The report shows that the total number of accounts and claims settled during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, was 25,233, involving the expenditure of \$173,508,333, being an increase over the last fiscal year of 2,659 claims, involving \$24,278,856. The great bulk of this money went, of course, to the government pensioners, \$139,775,141 being expended on this account.

Railroad Accident in Chile.

A great railway accident occurred at Santiago de Chile on the 24th. An entire train fell into the river Mapocha, which runs through that city, and many lives were lost. Although the tremendous storms that have been raging for a fortnight throughout Chile continue, there has been some abatement. Advances from various points indicate widespread distress and misery. Valparaiso and other cities have suffered severely.

U. S. Cruiser Rescued a British Crew.

The United States cruiser Montgomery arrived at Rio Janeiro from Montevideo on the 21st. She reports having rescued the crew of the British steamer Nettleton, Capt. Vigers, from Norfolk, July 23, for Rio Janeiro, which went aground at Marica, 20 miles east of Rio Janeiro. All the members of the Nettleton's crew were saved.

Several cases of yellow fever have occurred at Panama. The disease, it is said, having been imported from Guayaquil, Ecuador.

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 24th:

WESTERN LEAGUE STANDING.				
Clubs	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Indianapolis	101	65	36	.647
Minneapolis	104	67	41	.629
Grand Rapids	108	54	53	.493
Detroit	105	52	52	.495
St. Paul	107	50	57	.467
Milwaukee	102	45	57	.441
Kansas City	101	43	58	.425
Buffalo	103	41	62	.415

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.				
Clubs	Games Played	Won	Lost	Per Cent.
Brooklyn	101	71	35	.670
Boston	103	67	41	.629
Philadelphia	110	68	42	.618
Baltimore	106	64	42	.604
St. Louis	119	61	49	.555
Cincinnati	107	58	49	.542
Chicago	103	55	53	.514
Pittsburg	110	54	56	.491
Louisville	103	49	59	.451
New York	105	47	58	.444
Washington	104	36	71	.336
Cleveland	112	18	94	.161

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
	New York	Cattle	Sheep
Best grades	\$1.05	\$1.50	\$7.00
Lower grades	2.00	4.25	5.00
Chicago			
Best grades	5.85	6.35	4.50
Lower grades	3.50	4.00	5.75
Detroit			
Best grades	4.00	4.50	5.50
Lower grades	2.50	3.75	5.00
Buffalo			
Best grades	5.00	4.75	6.61
Lower grades	4.00	4.40	6.11
Cincinnati			
Best grades	4.75	5.00	4.10
Lower grades	2.75	3.85	5.50
Pittsburg			
Best grades	4.50	4.80	4.65
Lower grades	2.50	4.00	5.75

GRAIN, ETC.			
	Wheat	Corn	Oats
	No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 white
New York	74¢	59¢	28¢
Chicago	71¢	50¢	20¢
Detroit	73¢	52¢	24¢
Toledo	71¢	52¢	21¢
Cincinnati	71¢	52¢	21¢
Pittsburg	72¢	53¢	22¢
Buffalo	72¢	53¢	22¢
*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$10.00 per ton.			
New Potatoes, 30¢ per bu. Live Poultry—			
Spring chickens, 70¢ per lb; fowls, 84¢; turkeys, 10¢; ducks, 70¢. Eggs, strictly fresh, 15¢ per doz. Butter, best dairy, 17¢ per lb; creamery, 14¢.			



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Is your breath bad? Then your best friends turn their heads aside. A bad breath means a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use the **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Whiskers. 50 CENTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR B. P. HALL & CO., HARRISBURG, PA.

When it comes to making improvements in all branches of railroad service, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad does not have to retire from the front rank. As "nothing is too good for the Irish," so nothing is too good for Baltimore and Ohio railroad patrons, and a progressive step in dining car service is being taken. The Royal Blue Line dining cars are being shipped as rapidly as possible to change the interiors so that each car will have a table d'hote compartment and a cafe, where the service will be a la carte. This part of the car will have easy chairs, tables and other conveniences of a first-class cafe, where gentlemen can smoke and eat without interfering with those who prefer a different state of things.

It takes the rod as well as the staff to comfort us.

Ask Your Dealer for **Allen's Foot-Ease**. A powder to shake in your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Unstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

The softer the bed, the easier it is to smother in it.

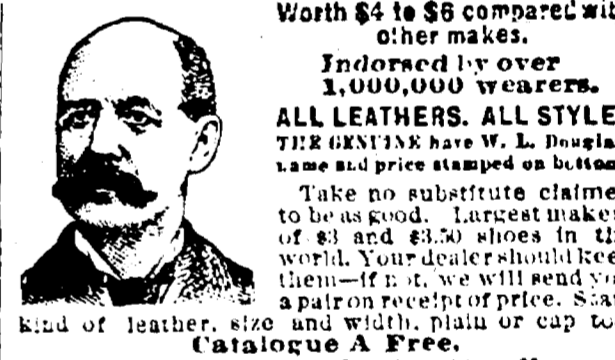
Peter's fervor but leads to his faithfulness.

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(One mile West of the University of Notre Dame.)
The 80th Academic Term will open Monday September 4, 1899. All the branches of **A Thorough English and Classical Education**, German are taught by a Faculty of competent teachers. On completion the full course of studies students receive the **Regular Collegiate Degrees of Litt. B. or A. B.** The Conservatory of Music is conducted on the plan of the best Classical Conservatories of Europe.
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"BUT IT WAS I," HE SAID, TO MY EVERLASTING DEGRADATION."

A little rustic bridge crossed the stream; and in the distance, behind a clump of dark trees, a thin line of blue smoke went up, showing where the house lay.

Marguerite let herself into the meadow, and wandered across it like one in a dream. She went and stood on the bridge, and stared down at the clear water. Little incidents came crowding upon her memory. It was here she had sat so late, absorbed in her book, on the evening of her attempted escape. She remembered how she had watched the sun behind that very clump of trees; she recalled the splendor of the sky; she heard again the caw of the rooks as they flew home in long graceful lines, looking so densely black against the glowing sky; she almost felt the dampness of the dew on the pasture as her small feet threaded the misty meadow as she went homeward.

Yielding to the impulse of the moment, she left the bridge and went wandering on, making for a small white wicket, which appeared in the dark private hedge. Step by step she traversed the very way she had gone that evening when she saw her uncle's guest leaning against the porch. She would approach the house this way, not by the drive and front gate. Daniel Brandon was away—there was no one to say her nay.

The wicket clicked under her light touch. A deathly stillness reigned around. Was the watch dog dead, she wondered—the dog whose name she had so often tried to remember? In a

without her own volition a name spasmodically left her lips.

"Val!" she cried.

The short syllable appeared to ring out like a bell, so startling was the sound.

The man who heard it started; his eyes met those of Marguerite, and for some moments they remained so—each staring at the other with the terror of the first surprise written on their haggard faces. Through the girl's mind was stealing the awful conviction that this was no delusion, but a horrible reality—a thing that could not be rejected. Twice it seemed as if he would speak—twice he made an unavailing movement towards her; then, with a despairing gesture he turned away, and covered his face with his hands.

Slowly, with compressed lips, Marguerite approached him. She went nearer and nearer; and at last, with a strong effort of will, laid a hand upon his arm.

He stared again, and raised his face, gazing at her with a look of dumb, despairing appeal.

"I wanted to see," she said, huskily, "if you were real, or whether you were a nightmare. You are real—you are a man—oh, most unmanly! Oh, coward! What am I to do? Oh, what am I to do?"

"You urged me to confess," said a hollow voice, "but I had not sufficient courage. I dared not tell you what a wretch I was; I could not bear to think of your eyes turned upon me with contempt for a deed so vile. Con-



HAMBURG.

Sam Jones is quite sick at this writing.

There is talk of free mail delivery in these parts.

Hamburg was well represented at the farmer's picnic.

Next Sunday morning will be the last Sunday before conference.

There will be a dance at the Maccabee hall, Saturday evening.

Miss Mabel Grisson of Williamston is visiting Miss Rena Rapler.

Mr. and Mrs. John Atkinson of North Brighton, visited with relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry and daughter Fannie of Owosso, are visiting friends here.

Fred Burnett of this place and Miss Effie Williams of Green Oak were united in the bonds of matrimony on Wednesday, Aug. 23.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Fred Marvin and wife went to Toledo last week to visit relatives.

Mrs. I. W. Lamb and daughter, of Perry, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. John Mason of Fenton spent a few days with friends here last week.

Will Conine and family of Oak Grove, spent last Sunday with Thad Dodd.

Miss Ethel White went to Tawas last week to visit her brother there for a few weeks.

A good many from here attended the picnic at Lamb's grove in Deerfield last Saturday and report a fine time.

The social held last week at the basement of the M. E. church for the benefit of the Sunday school, was a success financially as it netted about \$14.

The A.O.O.G. of this place will hold a lawn social at the home of Frank Kirk the 8th of September. Refreshments will be served and all are invited.

ANDERSON.

Edd Cranna was in Chelsea one day last week.

Eugene Wilcox and family of Iosco, Sundayed in this vicinity.

C. Hoff attended the carnival in Lansing Thursday and Friday of last week.

Dell Hall, wife and son Alger, were callers in this vicinity the first of the week.

A number from this vicinity took in the farmer's picnic at Whitmore lake Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapman are back on their farm once more, after an absence of several weeks.

Mrs. J. R. Dunning is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Smith of Marion, also relatives and friends in Howell.

The young people who have been camping at Portage lake for the past week returned to their homes on Tuesday and report a delightful time.

Miss Kittie Hoff returned to her home the latter part of last week, after several week's sojourn with relatives in Lansing. She was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Addie Hoff, of that place, who will spend several days with her mother and brother here.

WEST PUTNAM.

Katie Conroy of Detroit, is visiting at Mrs. Coopers.

Miss Mabel Monks visited friends in White Oak recently.

School commences in district number 3 next Tuesday, with Miss Carrie Gardner as teacher.

Wm. Gardner Jr. was quite ill on Monday.

Mrs. S. E. Barton was in Stockbridge Tuesday.

Emma Stoll Sundayed with her parents in Dexter.

Mike Dunn is working for A. G. Wilson. He formerly worked for Mr. Wilson twelve years in succession.

UNADILLA.

Bert Hadley was quite sick last week.

The Unadilla and Iosco ball teams cross bats here today.

Emmet Barton returned to his home at this place last Friday.

David and Anna Bird of Ann Arbor, visited at Frank Ives' last week.

Geo. Shepard and wife of Gregory, visited her parents here last Sunday.

Lester Williams and wife are spending a few days with friends in Petoskey.

Quite a number from around here attended the picnic at Zukey lake last week.

Elmer and Emmet Barton made a business trip to Jackson the first of the week.

Fred Mackinder and wife of Anderson, visited his parents here the last of last week.

John Dunning and A. L. Watson made a business trip to Ann Arbor last Saturday.

Fred Stowe and wife visited Mr. Godfrey's people in White Oak last Saturday and Sunday.

Mabel Ives is spending the week with friends and relatives in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.

Miss Mattie Grimes of Stockbridge, is spending a few days with her cousin Alma, here.

Mrs. Wm. Livermore returned from a visit to relatives in Ionia, Durand and Bancroft last Saturday.

Mesdames L. R. Hadley and Flora Watson took in the excursion to northern Michigan last week.

The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

Fred Hartsuff's two daughters of Jackson, are visiting at Z. A. Hartsuff's and Liman Barton's this week.

Rev. Horace Palmer attended the reunion of his regiment at Reading, last Thursday and reports a good time.

Mrs. Frank Marshall and Mrs. Nellie Douglas and their families from Stockbridge, visited friends here last Thursday.

Eva and Ella Sullivan returned to their home at Columbus, Ohio, last Saturday after a three week's visit with relatives at this place.

Rev. Howell, Sec. of home missions of the Presbyterian church, was here Sunday in behalf of the church in this place and Plainfield.

At the business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Saturday evening the following officers were elected: Pres., Emory Rowe, Vice Pres., Mrs. Whitfield, Sec., Kate Barnum, Treasurer, Frank Mackinder.

The C. E. social at W. B. Collins' last Friday night was well attended \$7.75 being taken in.

The people of Unadilla and vicinity are glad to learn that E. T. Bush of Plainfield and Mr. Long, of Webberville, are about to build an apple dryer at Gregory. This is an enterprise which has been needed in this locality for many years and will bring many dollars into the farmers hands by the sale of fruit which has been a total loss heretofore.

GREGORY.

Miss Howard of Pontiac, is visiting friends near here.

No rain since July 18 and every thing dried up in this vicinity.

Miss Gertrude Chapman of Delhi, accompanied Miss Mary Schofield home from Ypsilanti's summer normal and is visiting friends and relatives here.

Fred Bollinger and H. A. Fick each have bought part of the Webb estate north of the railroad and Mr. B. contemplates building in the near future. Gregory seems to grow in that direction.

MORE LOCAL.

Wm. Wilcox is very low at this writing.

Earnest Darrow has secured a job in Detroit.

Geo. W. Teeple was in Lansing last week on business.

Lamont Nolan of Jackson was in town the first of the week.

Mrs. C. Simpson is visiting with her daughter in Mt. Clemens.

Geo. Lake of St. Louis, is the guest of Miss Grace Lake, east of town.

Mabel Swarthout and sister Lucy, spent the first of the week in Brighton.

Mrs. L. Colby and brother-in-law, C. B. Eaman, were in Detroit the first of the week.

The lawn social at the home of W. A. Carr last Saturday evening, netted the Church Workers \$10.50.

Rudolph Nyneighnor and wife, of Detroit, were guests of Will Dunning and wife the first of the week.

J. A. Cadwell, wife, son and mother who have been visiting in Stillwater, Minn., returned home Tuesday.

There will be a social at the home of Geo. Bland on Wednesday of next week, Sept. 6. All are invited.

The Misses Maud and Lillie Swarthout are visiting friends and relatives in Pinckney and vicinity this week.

Miss Mabel Sigler, who has been spending a few weeks in Detroit, returns home today. Mrs. S. P. Youngs will return with her for a visit.

The Merchants and Mechanics excursion from Port Huron to Jackson, passed over the M A L Tuesday. The train was in two sections of nine cars each.

Miss Cate and Mrs. Brokaw have moved into their newly purchased home, the Rose house, on Main street. The place has been thoroughly repaired and repainted.

On Monday next, Sept. 4, the people of Northfield will celebrate Labor Day at Mead's grove adjoining the Northfield station Ann Arbor railroad. W. W. Weidemyer, M. J. Cavanaugh and Rev. Frank Kennedy will be the speakers; Jas. E. Harkins will sing comic songs. Besides a colored male quartet who will sing the latest, several lady and gentlemen soloists will enliven the occasion with sweet voiced melody. A stringed band will also be on hand. Rev. M. J. Comerford will be the toastmaster.

Our Latest Music Offer.

Please send us the names and addresses of three music teachers or performers on the piano or organ and 25 cents in silver or postage and we will send you all of the new and most popular pieces full sheet music, arranged for piano or organ: "The Flower that won my Heart" now being sung by the best known singers in the country, "Mamie O'Rourke" the latest popular altz song, "March Manila, De-wee's March Two Step" as played by the famous U. S. Marine Band of Washington, D. C. and five other pages of popular music. Address, POPULAR Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Are You Interested?

There will be a meeting of those interested in the cemetery, on Saturday, Sept. 2, at the town hall, for the purpose of electing officers and transacting any business that may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board.

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 50c guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's drug store."

Subscribe for the DISPATCH until Jan. 1—only 25c.

Two Grand Trunk Excursions.

The Grand Trunk railway will sell tickets to New York and return good to go on Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4 from all its stations west of Detroit and St. Clair rivers, the rate from Detroit being only \$15.15 and a proportionate low rate from all its stations in Michigan and west of Detroit and St. Clair rivers. Tickets will be good to return up to Sept. 12 with the privilege of extension to Sept. 30 by deposit of ticket upon the payment of a 50 cent fee. These tickets will allow a stop over of ten days at Niagara Falls or Philadelphia by passenger depositing his ticket on arrival.

In addition to the low rates made to the Toronto Fair from August 27 to Sept. 2, the Grand Trunk railway system will also make a rate of a single fare for the round trip from all points in Michigan and as far west as South Bend, Ind., to the Western Fair at London Ont., which is held from Sept. 2 to 16. Tickets for the London fair will be sold on Sept. 7, 8, and 9, with a limit to return leaving London on all trains up to and including Sept. 18.

The London fair is one of the finest held in Western Ontario.

F. G. JACKSON'S

Special Low Prices,

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2.

10 pieces Tennis Flannel, good values,	4 1/2c
10 pieces extra heavy Tennis Flannel	7c
Fine Unbleached Cotton, 10 yards for	49c
10c quality Dimities	5 1/2c
30 pair Ladie's Fine Shoes,	
sizes, 2 1/2, 3, 3 1/2, and 4 1-2 at	89c pr.
Ladie's Shirt Waists in dark patterns,	
only	49c
Our 35c Tea, 1 pound for	28c

F. G. JACKSON.

At L. H. FIELD'S

The incoming of NEW FALL GOODS has been going along at a Tremendous Rate.

A Glance

at our rooms for opening goods would be an EYE-OPENER to most of you.

Some lines of goods are Decidedly Stiff in price, but we got in early with the cash and limbered them up as THE CASH always will.

Carpets

are an instance of this, so that the very best All-Wool Ingrains are with us still at 59c and 65c. They will not always be sold at such prices.

Our Stock of Furs

has been bought quite a percentage less than todays prices, and we propose to let our customers have the benefit.

One Thousand Women Wanted

to visit our New Basement Department and find out that we have the best and cheapest line of Crockery, Tinware, Glassware, and House Furnishing goods to be found anywhere.

Here are a Few Items:

- Good Tumblers, 1c each
- A good Glass Lamp complete, 23c
- French Porcelain Bread and Milk Bowls, 10c
- A good 14 quart Dairy Strainer Pail, 29c
- 6-quart Milk Pans, 78c doz
- Granite Iron Preserving Kettles—
- 4-qt. 29c
- 6 qt. 33c
- 8-qt. 39c
- 10-qt. 54c

Every Time

You come in town, visit our basement full of attractive things and good trades.

Yours respectfully,

L. H. FIELD.

Jackson, Mich

Don't Stop

taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured.

It will heal your lungs and give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.