

Mrs. E. M. Clark.

# The Clarkston Advertiser.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

VOLUME 1, NO. 10.

CLARKSTON, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1894.

\$1 PER YEAR.

CLARKSTON ADVERTISER.  
An Independent Weekly Newspaper.

Entered at the Post Office in Clarkston as Second Class Mail Matter.

JAMES SLOCUM, - - - Proprietor.  
B. LYLE EISENBREY, - - Editor.

THOS. YARWOOD,  
VETERINARY SURGEON.

CLARKSTON, MICHIGAN.  
Address, Clarkston House.

ROBERT REID,  
Dealer in Light and Heavy Harnesses, Blankets, Robes, Whips, Trunks, etc.

CLARKSTON, MICHIGAN.  
J. T. P. SMITH,  
-DEALER IN-

FRESH AND SALT MEATS.  
CLARKSTON, MICHIGAN.

## LIVERY!

If you want a first-class rig, either single or double, give us a call. Prices reasonable. Stage connecting with the D. & H. & M. R. R. trains leaves Clarkston as follows, standard time:

5:40 a. m. east.	2:15 p. m. east
7:35 a. m. west.	5:00 p. m. west
10:00 a. m. east.	7:30 p. m. east
11:35 a. m. west.	9:40 p. m. west

Lewis & Bower, props.

### MEKE MENTION.

Do you take the Advertiser? If not, why not?

Small pox has broken out in the Detroit House of Correction.

Jep. Linabury and Albert Osmun made a business trip to Detroit Friday.

Election will soon be here. Vote for the best candidates.

Houses to rent continue to be very scarce in this town.

Female Franchise Leagues are being formed throughout Australia.

E. Addis of Holly, was in town on business Friday.

John Gulick of Gaines, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Calvin Windiate, late of Detroit, was in town on business last Thursday.

New chimneys have been placed on the Clarkston House.

There are 886 convicts in the State Prison at Jackson at present.

Miss Ella Smith of Goodrich, was a guest at W. H. Horton's last Thursday.

John Bird and wife visited at Hadley last week.

John Beardsley and Bern. Smith went to Pontiac, Saturday.

M. H. Wendell of Holly, Sundayed in town.

Guy Walter of Detroit, Sundayed at home.

Henry Kinsley and wife Sundayed at Pontiac.

W. H. Horton spent Sunday at Goodrich.

Miss Allie Hopkins spent Sunday at Waterford.

Henry Jossman called on friends at Pontiac Monday.

Mrs. Frank King visited friends at Waterford Monday.

Manley Bower made a business trip to Lansing, Friday.

William Casement went to Pontiac on business Saturday.

D. A. Green made a business trip to Bloomfield Monday.

Clarence Vliet spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. Harrison Walter is visiting her daughter at Ann Arbor.

Alex. Hammond and wife of Oxford, spent Sunday at Joseph Petty's.

W. D. Tiffany of Detroit, was the guest at W. C. Habbins' Sunday.

Miss Frances Green of Birmingham, is visiting her brother, D. A. Green.

Mrs. A. L. Craft returned Saturday last from a month's visit at Milwaukee.

Charles Van Horn of Davisburg, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. William Gibbs was the guest of Clintonville friends a few days recently.

House cleaning days are about over and the average man breathes more freely.

Lewis Carran and Chas. Bird of the Detroit Business College, Sundayed in town.

Abe. DeMund and Jay Linabury left Monday for the north woods to hunt deer.

Bread is being sold in Lansing for two cents per loaf and flour for a penny a pound.

Eugene Lacy and Arthur Waterman of Holly, were in town on business Monday.

The Birmingham Eccentric is now urging the erection of a ten cent barn at that place.

John Loan and wife, and Ward Clark and wife called on friends at Clintonville Sunday.

A large number from this place went to Pontiac Monday, to hear Vice-president Stevenson.

Miss Jennie Parkinson and Miss Lizzie Gardner of White Lake, were in town Saturday.

Clarence Clark of Pontiac, is spending a few days this week with his uncle, Manley Bower.

Attention hunters! Deer, bear and wildcats are unusually numerous in the vicinity of Mt. Forest.

Dr. C. J. Sutherland and wife spent Sunday at Will Walker's of the Joy farm, near Birmingham.

Several from this place attended the social hop at Ortonville Friday evening. It was a success, we hear.

Mrs. James Fair and son, James, visited her daughter, Mrs. Dick Dewey of Four Towns, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin G. Clark left Monday for a two weeks visit with friends at St. Clair and Marine City.

School opened last Monday after being closed for three weeks on account of scarlet fever. We hope the scare is over.

Jake and Joseph Gulick, Jay Clark and W. R. Vliet started Thursday in hopes of killing deer in the northern woods.

Drunkenness has no comparison in evil effect to the opium or morphine habit, when firmly fixed on the hapless victim.

A Wisconsin man has won the belt. He has been married for the third time to the same woman. He was twice divorced from her.

A. L. Moore lectured on prohibition at the Baptist church last Sunday evening to a crowded house. Mr. Moore is an orator and a great success as a platform speaker.

"Professor," said a weeping girl graduate at a parting from school, "I am indebted to you for all that I know," "Oh, please do not mention such a trifle," was the flattering reply.

Some one has said that when the girls are educated to the intellectual level of the boys, and the boys to the moral level of the girls, the world will be a pleasanter place to live in. This is not only true but entirely possible to bring about.

Good roads are more and more becoming an imperative necessity, and we are just beginning to appreciate not only the comfort of a good road, but its bearing upon the development of the community, and all the country through which it passes.

Here is a most alarming statement from a contemporary: "People who pick a nice, luscious peach and eat it without peeling, are probably not aware that they are also getting away with about ten million microbes. The doubter can be satisfied by placing a ten cent microscope over the furry skin of the fruit."

Two young ladies of Thetford dressed themselves in men's clothes and played tramp on their little sisters, so frightening them that one ran to a neighbor's for help. The would-be tramps hid in the cellar and when the called-for help arrived they had donned their own clothes again.

### A NEW ENGLAND SUPPER.

The people of Oak Hill and vicinity have decided to give a New England Supper for the benefit of Rev. G. H. Hudson who has been preaching at that place during the summer months. The supper will be given at the residence of Joseph Lowery's and everything will be served in New England style and remind those in attendance of the good, old times we read and hear so much about now-a-days. Everyone ought to attend and make it a grand success and also have an enjoyable time. Don't forget the date. Friday evening, Nov. 2nd.

### WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH OUR STREET LAMPS?

Several complaints have been made of late in regard to our street lamps not being properly cared for and lighted during these very dark nights. Last Monday night it was quite dark and a

person could hardly see a distance of ten feet in either direction. There are several good lamps in the town and some of them have the glasses broken entirely out, bowls patched up and chimneys ready to fall to pieces at any time. The expenses are not so very much in keeping these lamps in good order and also have them lighted during these dark nights.

### MARBLE WORKS FOR CLARKSTON.

What may prove to be quite an enterprise for Clarkston is a talked of marble works to be operated by a Mr. Brown, formerly of Oxford. Mr. Brown is a very gentlemanly young man and has moved, together with his family, into the Howe residence on Main street. We all welcome the new comers to our town and earnestly hope that Mr. Brown will make a success of his business here as he is a thorough business man. There should be a good opening here for a business of this kind as we have had no marble works here for several years.

### THE CHOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

The democratic candidate for Prosecuting Attorney, Leroy N. Brown, is well and favorably known here. His entire life has been spent in the township of Independence. For a number of years he was a teacher in the district schools of his own and adjoining townships, meeting the success he attained by his earnest and hard work in the school room. While engaged in the business of droving, he dealt with a large proportion of the farmers of northern Oakland, with whom the kindest relations have always existed. As a lawyer, he has won his share of the contested cases tried by him. For the past three years he has been a member of the Board of School Examiners. He is record keeper of Allen Tent, No. 85, K. O. T. M., and has spent much time and labor in making this Tent one of the largest and most prosperous in Michigan, outside of the large cities. At the organization of Court Pride, A. O. O. F. of A., of Clarkston, he was elected Past Chief Ranger. Officially, his township and the village of Clarkston have repeatedly elected him to various offices, and if elected to the office of Prosecuting Attorney, he will endeavor to continue to keep the confidence of the people. Mr. Brown being the first democratic candidate for county office, from Independence township, we trust that his townsmen will give him their hearty support.

### MEN AND WOMEN'S WORK.

A disgruntled contemporary says that women are crowding men out of employment in many avenues of labor which a few years ago were open to men only. It seems as if men should have the preference in all cases and women should not be employed to do "men's work." It may be well to say right here that what is termed "men's work" in many lines of business has come to be generally recognized as women's work also, and if women are crowding men out of certain kinds of work, anyhow, women have an equal right with the men to prove their fitness and the fact that they are preferred to men in many lines of labor, proves their success. It is a small mind and shriveled heart that would close these avenues of labor to women. It is worse than that when we stop to think what the consequences might be to thousands of women who would thus be deprived of all honorable means of support, but there is no danger of closing any avenue of labor to women now open to them in this country. The tendency is and should be to enlarge the field to them and widen their opportunities. This will be done without any law favoring them except the law of honest competition for advancement. The term "men's work" has been interpreted to mean almost everything that men can do but that women can do better. Women are not crowding men out of "men's work" at all but they are crowding themselves into avenues of labor that have been unjustly closed to them in the past. If they get a position they cannot fill acceptably, they do not stay long. Don't try to fence them out of those fields of labor in which they are proving their equality or superiority to men for they will climb over the fence if you do. No, they will not have to do that, public opinion will tear the fence down.

### DRESSMAKING.

I am now prepared to do dressmaking at my home on Holcomb street. I would kindly ask the ladies for a part of their patronage as I have a new system and therefore am able to cut seamless waists, dartless fronts and French darts. A perfect fit guaranteed. Reduced prices for 30 days.

MISS L. DEWEY.

### REMEMBER THESE DATES.

They Mark Some Highly Enjoyable and Pleasing Events.

It is for Your Interest to Keep Them in Mind.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21.

The above date marks the second number of the Lecture Course at the M. E. church at which time Hon. Elia S. Youtcheff, the noted Bulgarian, will appear.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7.

The Clarkston Lecture Association has secured the famous Heberlein Concert Co., for Dec. 7th. The above company is the leading concert attraction now before the public.

From the Oakland County Advertiser.

VOTE FOR W. T. MATHEWS.

He Should Receive A Big Vote In This Locality.

The voters in this section in Oakland county should remember Will T. Mathews next Tuesday. A man takes pride in winning well in his old home, and as Will lived near Holly for many years he naturally hopes to get a good vote here. His life has been an open book and his dealings honorable and we trust that the people at his old home will give him a rousing vote. You all know him as well as we and it now remains with you to say whether he will be your Register of Deeds the next two years or not.

From the Oakland County Advertiser.

HOW TO LEARN EARLY WHO IS ELECTED.

Complete Returns Will Be Received.

We trust that our readers will not overlook the fact that THE ADVERTISER will receive election returns at Baird's Opera House next Tuesday evening. Arrangements have been made for everything in shape of election returns from over forty states and complete returns from Oakland county. There will be no one-sided politics mixed in this affair. It is simply a question of this paper receiving the same cordial treatment. We have gone to considerable expense in placing a telephone in the Opera House, buying dispatches, paying messengers, etc. and to partially compensate us for the outlay, an admission fee of 25 cents will be charged. Refreshments will be served in the Hall adjoining. Please tell your friends and have them come to Holly if they wish to hear the news. Ladies will be admitted free.

A. N. Kimmis, the popular candidate for representative of this district, writes us that his time for making a personal canvass was so short by his having to serve on the board of supervisors this fall that he will be unable to call upon all of his friends before election. Mr. Kimmis is a very deserving young man and probably one of the most efficient candidates on the republican ticket and we hope to see him get a large vote.

### WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.

Prices Clarkston Merchants are Paying for Products of the Farm.

CLARKSTON, Mich., Nov. 1, 1894.  
The following quotations are the latest market reports obtainable, up to Thursday morning of each week.

WHEAT—Red, 46c; White, 48c to 50c.  
BEANS—\$1.00 to \$1.20.  
BARLEY—90c. to \$1.05.  
OATS—30c.  
RYE—44c.  
VEAL—4c to 5c.  
HIDES—Green, No. 1, 3c.  
LARD—10c.  
TALLOW—4c.  
BUTTER—Choice, 18c., to 20c.  
EGGS—15c.  
CHICKENS—Live, 7c., Dressed, 10c.  
Hogs—Live 4 to 4½c., Dressed, 5½ to 6c.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Chas. Hoover, Amy.....21  
Dela Johnson, Amy.....16  
Samuel Stephens, Commerce.....44  
Elizabeth Long, West Bloomfield.....35  
Wm. H. Stevens, Troy.....23  
Nellie M. Babcock, Sterling.....20  
Chas. F. Montgomery, Rose.....26  
Bertha M. Hudson, Davisburg.....22  
Hugh Hicks, Pontiac.....25  
Pauline White, Buffalo N. Y.....20  
Byron J. Smith, Waterford.....22  
Nettie M. Bradford, Pontiac.....20  
Wm. F. McGinnis, Groveland.....22  
Ira M. Coleman, Groveland.....21

### COUNTY NEWS.

WHAT IS TRANSPIRING IN OAKLAND COUNTY.

From Our Exchanges and Other Sources.

D. L. Davis, who has been sick for a long time, is on the gain.

William Simpson of Pontiac, broke his leg about three weeks ago and later was sent to the county Poor House.

The village of Milford voted \$6,000 for the Day Manufacturing Co. and now they don't know whether they want them or not.

Ephraim Besaw of Pontiac, got drunk and was arraigned before Justice Matthews last Wednesday. He was given fifteen days in jail to sober up.

Dr. Black, formerly of Clyde, has purchased of C. P. Bissell, a corner lot in Milford, on which he contemplates building a residence in the near future.

The little three-year-old son of Mike Greening of Pontiac, recently broke one of his arms. The little fellow was playing with the dog and was up on his back when he fell off with the above result.

Burglars are getting very common at Milford. The latest was an effort to break into Weaver & Watkins store again one night last week. They were frightened away, however, before any harm was done.

Guy Edwards, the young man who drove a horse to death at the Milford fair, has been arrested for cruelty to animals and his examination is set for Nov. 15th. Six months, twice a year, would be about the right sentence for this young man.

W. F. Stewart & Co. of Pontiac, is erecting a new, two-story frame building, 26x62 feet, for machine room and benches. It will be done in two weeks. They are obliged to enlarge their facilities as they have orders ahead for the next six months.

John Martin died at his residence in Pontiac last Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock, aged 54 years. His death was the result of heart failure. Mr. Martin was a veteran of the civil war, having served three years in Company A, 2nd Mich. Infantry. He leaves a widow and two sons.

The fifty Kelly potato diggers manufactured this season by the Wells Cultivator Company of Milford, found a ready sale at \$75 a piece and are giving good satisfaction. The Potato-Digger Co. have met with sufficient encouragement to largely increase their output next season.

Thomas Eagle, of the asylum farm, near Pontiac, was attacked by a Holstein bull one day last week. He was cleaning out the stable when the animal turned on him, knocking him down and treading him under his feet. The bull had already been deborned or he would undoubtedly have killed him. When found, Mr. Eagle was in an unconscious condition but is improving at this writing.

Messrs. Henry Linabury and Abiram Parker have purchased a piece of land of the P. O. & N. Ry. Co. on Willow avenue Pontiac, just north of the round house and have ordered the lumber for a carriage factory which they expect to have completed by Nov. 15th with side track and everything ready for business. The building will be frame, three stories high, 50x100 feet.

A Milford lady writes a letter to the Times stating that a young man in that locality has followed her in the night time, calling her all sorts of names and that she will not have him arrested on account of the respectability of his parents. Any young man who would stoop so low is not worthy of having his name kept from the public and it is a duty the lady owes the good people of Milford to have him arrested.

The Milford Times is after the young hoodlums who persist in hounding people simply because they get married. We agree with Miss Jackson that anyone who has the good, common sense to get married ought to be left alone and the young hoodlums should be arrested and sent over the road for 90 days. If you cannot get at them in this way, take them down to the mill pond and give them a good ducking.

Quite a little excitement was caused up the street at Pontiac one evening last week, about nine, by parties hearing a crash in E. H. Tompkins' five and ten cent store. Visions of burglars flashed through their minds and some rushed over for the sheriff. An entrance was effected but after peering all around no burglar could be found. The crash was caused by some of the shelving giving away precipitating the glassware, etc., to the floor. Luckily two shelves slid out on top of a show case, so that the goods did not injure that. The loss was less than \$20.

### NIGHT OF TERROR.

The Town of Portland the Scene of Hours of Lively Shooting.

PORTLAND, Oct. 28.—From midnight until nearly daybreak Saturday morning the town was in a state of terror. Revolver shots rang out frequently, the marshal was twice fired at from ambush, and half the town turned out. The trouble started on Friday in the evening when Melvin McRoberts found two strangers on his premises and drove them away. When he returned from down town he induced Marshal Copeland to accompany him. As the two men were passing a dark corner two shots were fired, the bullets passing through McRoberts' hat, and the two strangers that McRoberts had chased away early in the evening jumped from a dark corner. The shots aroused several citizens, who turned out to assist the marshal in rounding up the suspects. Before daylight the marshal had been fired on twice more, but with the assistance of an impromptu posse he captured Charles Stewart, Henry Wilson, Charles Clark, Fred Merrill, and Lou Noyes, all believed to be the burglars wanted at Grand Lodge. All through the night at least half the citizens of this place were either in the streets armed, or else guarding their homes and getting ready for all kinds of emergencies. Over fifty shots were fired between midnight and daylight. The men captured were all heavily armed.

### DISASTER IN A MINE.

Collapse of a Roof Kills One Man—Herols Rescue of Eleven Others.

IRONWOOD, Mich., Oct. 28.—Thursday afternoon, at the Pewabic mine, No. 1, the sandstone capping which overhung a room gave way with sufficient force to crush the timbers without any warning. The settling began in an old room above the third level, about 100 feet in height. One man was killed, and his body was soon recovered. Eleven others were entombed. The work of rescue, which was extremely difficult, began at once, as large a force as could be employed being placed in the narrow shaft to clear away the rubbish.

At 6 p. m. Friday evening the rescuers had advanced so far that the imprisoned men could be heard signaling with hammers. By 4 o'clock a. m. on Saturday it became known that all were still alive, as the rescuers were able enough to talk to them, and at 5:30 they were taken out of their living tomb.

The imprisoned men had an exceedingly narrow escape from drowning. Soon after the crash came the water rose about them until it was waist deep. A hole sufficiently large to permit the water to partly run off was drilled after much labor, but the men still suffered greatly from the cold. Not until Friday afternoon did they have real hope of rescue. Some of them asserted that they have done their last mining.

### KILLED A WOMAN.

Crime of a Colored Cook in the City of Detroit.

DETROIT, Oct. 29.—Sarah Dales, a colored woman 25 years of age, was shot through the heart and killed Sunday evening by Frank White, a colored cook from Windsor. The dead woman's husband is a teamster with a circus. White formerly lived with Mrs. Dales, and they had been discussing a claim of the woman's for a back board bill just before the shot was fired. Mrs. Dales, when shot, staggered back into the arms of a colored boarder who had witnessed the act. White started to run away, but was arrested. He claims it was all an accident.

### Michigan Libraries.

ANN ARBOR, Oct. 26.—At the Michigan Library association convention Mrs. Mary C. Spencer, state librarian, advocated a bill permitting state library books to circulate around the state through the local libraries. Secretary Annie F. Parsons reported that there were in the state nineteen libraries with over 10,000 books, forty-four with more than 2,000 books, seventy-seven with more than 1,000, in all 140 with more than 1,000.

### Convicted Murderers Seeking Release.

LANSING, Oct. 26.—Arguments were made in the supreme court for the release of the five men convicted of the murder of Albert Molliter in Presque Isle county and sentenced to imprisonment for life in the state prison. The murder was committed in 1875. It was particularly atrocious in its details, and the trial of the convicted men one year ago attracted widespread attention.

### New Lake Freight Line.

HOLLAND, Oct. 26.—A new transportation line has been organized here under the name of the Grand Rapids & Chicago Steamboat company, with a capital stock of \$100,000. The company will establish a daily line of steamers from here to Chicago and will pool earnings with the Holland & Chicago Transportation company next season.

### Sued for Infringement.

DETROIT, Oct. 29.—The National Cash Register company, of Dayton, O., has entered suit in the United States circuit court here against the Detroit Cash Register company, of this city, for infringement of valuable cash register patents.

# The Clarkston Advertiser.

CLARKSTON, MICH.

JAMES SLOCUM, Proprietor.

THEY sell most who advertise most. And why not?

A TRUE advertisement is the echo of actions behind the counter.

MANY of the things we call calamities are blessings in disguise.

PEOPLE who can be spoiled by honest praise are no account to begin with.

HOW EASY it is to blame some people for doing things we scarcely notice in others.

CARDINAL GIBBONS has thrown down the gauntlet to the women voters. Now he would better dodge.

THE new \$5 silver certificate is to have a picture of an angel on it. Money flies sufficiently fast, however, without giving it additional wings.

THE idea of a Chicago man's setting forth to find the north pole seems to have aroused hostile eastern critics to the notion that Chicago means to annex it.

FARMERS in Oklahoma have just hanged a horsethief. The sturdy sons of toil could not tolerate the crime of dishonesty. Besides, the stolen horses were theirs.

SIGNAL officers have succeeded in sending messages by flashes of light a distance of 183 miles. The achievement is certainly remarkable. Still 183 miles falls far short of Mars.

WHETHER we really enjoy any lot in life depends upon the disposition we carry into it. The kind of eyes with which we see, the kind of temper with which we act, will make much of little, or little of much.

KUENE BEVERIDGE has secured an absolute divorce from Charles Coghlan. Only one witness was examined, a young woman named Carina Jaggs. As we understand it, Mr. Coghlan's troubles always have been mainly attributable to careenry jags.

SWEDEN has a sea serpent and a joint stock company organized to catch it. Said serpent was seen for a whole day, lying in the sea in front of a fishing village—and a boat from Finmark was within twenty-four feet of it. Estimated to be 150 feet long, and went through the water in true serpentine style.

A PHYSICIAN, illustrating the evil custom of talking to an invalid about his pains, says that once he requested a mother to mark a stroke upon a paper each time that she asked a sick daughter how she was. The next day, to her astonishment, she made one hundred and nine strokes. A three-months visit away from home was prescribed.

HERE is the manner in which the Cleveland Leader heads its news: "With an Ax He Slaughters His Wife. After Committing the Murder He Cuts His Own Throat. A Hot-Tempered Man." If the felon had killed off a few of his children and assassinated a neighbor or two the Leader would have doubtless referred to him by the real harsh term of "a petulant person."

THE race horse still leads the bicycle a few seconds, but an Italian mechanic has invented a wheel which he says will carry a man a mile and a half a minute with one-twentieth of the exertion now required in cycling. A Rhode Island inventor claims to have an aluminum wheel weighing three pounds which will go at double the speed of the present machines. It is in order, apparently, to say that the bicycle is in its infancy.

IT is funny how they do it, but they do! Here is what one boy did for himself: "A boy 15 years of age, living in London, spent his Easter holiday in Blackheath, where he ate thirty oranges, a whole cocoanut, and a mince pie. In the evening he had several cups of tea, and later some cake and lemonade. Before the dawn of the following day he was dead, and the Coroner's Jury brought in a verdict of death from natural causes.

NEVER was impertinence more offensive than that of Eli Perkins, who takes occasion in a New York paper, that ought to have had better taste, to print stories about the late Prof. Swing and try to palm them off as witty or characteristic. Perkins ascribes to Prof. Swing a spurious scientific jargon of which the lamented preacher was constitutionally incapable and guiltless. He also makes it appear that a man noted for gentleness and kindness was capable of cowardly jokes at the cost of ignorance. The fellow Perkins is a

blot upon American journalism and defiles whatever he touches.

GREAT danger awaits the American shippers of apples to the English markets. Our packing is often too carelessly done, and the cheap trick of "facing" the barrels with good stock and filling in the rest with inferior stuff will not work. Uncle John Bull buys apples if they please him after dumping a few barrels on the floor to see how they size up with the brands. If he is disappointed he swaggers away and very appropriately damns the "blawsted Hamericans" for so transparent a fraud. Pack good fruit honestly or don't attempt to send it to the English market—or any other market for that matter.

A VERY charming illustration of the triumphs of Christian civilization is given in this item from the London Times: "Maxim guns were used aboard our ironclads during the recent naval maneuvers. A correspondent describes their use as follows: The storm of bullets from them cut the water like rain on the advancing edge of a tropical squall. With one of these guns a gunner of very moderate skill can at 500 yards range cut down an ordinary park paling almost as well as a workman can do the business on the spot with an ax, and it is, therefore, not astonishing that most of the targets recently, small as they are, quickly disappeared." The untutored savages of South Africa have no Maxim guns. It was reserved for a Christian nation to perfect this admirable weapon of murder, the acquaintance of which the savages made about the time Christian missionaries came among them to preach the gospel of peace on earth, good will to men.

WHEN a man works all week and then goes to the window and gets his salary in an envelope he is reasonably happy over the possession of the money, but there is no particular elation, as he had known all week that it was coming. When a man picks up a quarter from the sidewalk he experiences a thrill of surprised pleasure, but there is an immediate revulsion and a sense of quiet. Probably that coin was dropped by some poor widow who had gone out to do a day's shopping. When a man meets a friend and the friend says, "By the way, here's that five you loaned me that day at the World's Fair," the soul exults for a moment. But there comes a deep suspicion that next time he will ask for ten and then for a hundred.

SWEDEN has a sea serpent and a joint stock company organized to catch it. Said serpent was seen for a whole day, lying in the sea in front of a fishing village—and a boat from Finmark was within twenty-four feet of it. Estimated to be 150 feet long, and went through the water in true serpentine style.

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## CRIME AND CASUALTY.

—The last words of Judge Morris, who fled from Springfield, Ohio, after beating the building and loan company and various friends out of \$20,000, are made public in the following letter, dated Gallon, Ohio, and addressed to John Moran, a law student in his office:

JOHN—I have left Springfield never to return. Give Alice [his wife] the enclosed note and let her see it. We lived too high the first four years we were in Springfield. I got in debt and could not pay it.

God bless you. God bless you and all my friends in Springfield. I expect to commit suicide any minute.

—A New York dispatch says: Several New York men and women temporarily residing in Chicago will not be at all pleased to read this story, and some of them may move away from their present abodes in a hurry. They have attempted to keep their whereabouts secret, and from appearances the New York police force has been assisting them. According to a statement made by Lawyer John W. Goff, counsel for the Lexow Committee, there is in Chicago a large colony of men and women who know a lot of incriminating things against the New York police force which the police do not want known. Several witnesses summoned by the Lexow Committee who disappeared during the last three or four months were found in Chicago after a long search. It is believed that nearly 100 persons who are wanted as witnesses before the committee are hiding in Chicago until the committee adjourns. Agents of the committee have secured the names and addresses of a great many of these persons, and it is reported that they are being closely watched. Although no open charge is made, it is accepted as a fact that police officials under suspicion have driven these persons from New York to Chicago and are compelling them to remain there.

—J. H. Moblick, aged 42, a bookkeeper employed by the Miller Furniture company at St. Louis, committed suicide in an unusual manner. First he took a dose of poison and then cut the arteries of his left wrist. This not being quick enough, Moblick hanged himself from a rafters in the cellar. He left a note saying that his family, consisting of a wife and three children, would be happier without him.

—Charles J. Searcy confessed that he and Morganfield were the Aquia Creek (Cal.) train robbers and led the officer to the hiding place of the booty.

—An explosion from an unknown cause wrecked a Marion (Ind.) photograph gallery. Three persons were seriously injured.

—An explosion from an unknown cause wrecked a St. Louis grocery store and injured five persons, one fatally.

—Professor Wylie Mellette, son of ex-Governor Mellette, and instructor in the mechanical department of the Brookings, S. D., Agricultural College, cut his throat with a razor. No cause is known.

—To put an end to lawlessness in Indian Territory Secretary Smith will recommend abrogation of the treaties and establishment of a territorial government.

—The Farmers' National Bank of Malvern, Iowa, was wrecked and looted by robbers about 3 o'clock the other morning. The vault and safes inside of the vault were blown to pieces, the concussion completely wrecking the inside fixtures of the building. Three distinct explosions were heard, the third awakening residents in the neighborhood, who arose and repaired to the scene, but did not arrive until the robbers had fled. Some of the money was found in the street and some bills "secured" were found in the debris by a bar.

—A man in the act of overhauling last winter's garments to see if they will "do" for another season carelessly slips his hand into a trousers pocket and draws out a half-dollar then is there a surging emotion of unalloyed bliss. To all intents and purposes that half-dollar had been expended, wasted, dissipated many months before. It had been omitted from all small calculations of daily expenses. Through all the summer months it had lain there in the dark closet planning this pleasant surprise for October. How large and valuable it seems as it is brought into the light! The owner wouldn't trade that half-dollar for any \$2 bill that he ever earned. He tells every one the story, and seems to take credit for much cleverness in making the discovery. Furthermore, he continues the search through all of last year's clothes, and every time his fingers touch a soft wad of lining or a crumpled play bill, he catches his breath and wonders if this can be a roll of paper money, hidden there by the same good fairy that brought back to him his beloved half-dollar. That half-dollar incident puts him in such a good humor and increases his assets to such an extent that he feels justified in spending at least \$1.50 by way of celebration.

—Volney Morin, aged 14, was accidentally shot and killed by Cholin Doughty, aged 10, at Freeport. The boys were playing battle with 22-caliber rifles.

—Bandits raided Gibson Station, I. T. Sam Bartell was shot three times by Miss Agnes Jones some miles north of Perry, Ok., Friday morning. It is thought he will die from his wounds. Bartell jumped Miss Jones' claim and moved into her house while she was away from home and refused to vacate when she returned. Miss Jones and Bartell both drew guns, but the woman was the quicker shot and shot Bartell down before he could fire.

—Clarence and Sadie Robinson, alleged murderers of Montgomery Gibbs, were arraigned at Buffalo, N. Y., and pleaded not guilty.

—Young Hammett, 14 years, committed suicide at Columbia, S. C. Punishment by his father for excessive cigarette smoking was the cause.

—The trial of the members of the mob who lynched six negroes near Millington, Tenn., Aug. 31, has begun.

—The postoffice at Roaring Springs, Pa., was looted by thieves. The office safe was blown open with dynamite and \$13,000 in stamps and cash, and money orders amounting to \$453 stolen.

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fire, but even a spark in the hemp room could have caused it. The theory of spontaneous combustion was advanced by many who knew the surroundings.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

—W. S. Somers, of Charleston, W. Va., a government inspector, dropped dead at the works of the Variety Iron Company at Cleveland, of heart disease. Mr. Somers had been engaged for some time past in inspecting material manufactured to be used as anchorage in the Kanawha river.

—Obituary: At Evansville, Ind., Ella Leeds, the soubrette. At Stockholm, Sweden, ex-Premier Baron Bilbt. At Danville, Ill., George Giddings. At Adrian, Kan., Mrs. Hannah Chaffee, aged 102.

—Colonel Joseph H. Tucker, an old-time member of the Chicago Board of Trade and commandant at Camp Douglas, died in New York City.

—Obituary: At Norfolk, Va., Captain Robert B. Pegram, formerly in the United States and confederate navies, aged eighty-four. At Bloomington, Ill., Miss Clara M. Gustafson, a student at the Normal University from Indiana, aged twenty-one.

—Mrs. Rosetta Saxton, mother of the late millionaire banker, A. M. Saxton, of St. Joseph, is dead of old age. She was over 102 years of age at her death.

## FOREIGN.

—The Irish funds in Paris, tied up since Parnell's death, have been turned over to Justin McCarthy.

—Grand Duke George, second son of the czar, has renounced his right of succession to the throne in favor of his younger brother.

—Chancellor von Caprivi has handed his resignation to the Emperor. Count zu Eulenburg, President of the Ministerial Council, has also resigned. Dr. Miquel, Prussian Finance Minister, has been appointed President of the Council, and Prince von Hohenlohe-Schillingfurst, Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, has been offered the chancellorship. Before offering the chancellorship to Prince Hohenlohe, Emperor William consulted with the envoys from Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Saxony, and Baden. It is reported that Prince Hohenlohe declined the office owing to his age. The Emperor has summoned General Count Waldersee, the political soldier who was conspicuous in the final intrigues against Bismarck. The general inference is that he intends to make him Caprivi's successor.

—Later dispatches from the Yalu River show that in the battle fought between the Chinese and Japanese, 3,500 Chinese troops of all arms were utterly routed.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—The charitable bequests of J. V. Delaveaga, of San Francisco, amounting to \$775,000, are to be contested on the ground that they violate section 1,313 of the civil code of California, which provides that no bequests shall collectively exceed one-third of the estate of the testator leaving legal heirs. Where there is such excess the code provides that the bequests shall be reduced pro rata until the aggregate equals only one-third of the estate. Delaveaga's entire estate is valued at \$900,000, the greater portion being left for the maintenance of a deaf, dumb, blind and paralytic institute at Santa Cruz.

—An earthquake shock was felt at San Diego and Los Angeles, Cal., breaking many windows in the former place.

—President Cleveland and his family have left their summer home at Buzzard's Bay for Washington.

—Troops will not be sent into Indian Territory to suppress lawlessness until the request is made by the proper authorities.

—Biology, histology, biogenesis and spontaneous generation do not seem to work well in the West Division High School, of Chicago. Adolescent girls are shocked into hysteria and enfeebled by nightmares in which crawling, creeping, slimy things horrify them and leave memories that make them shudder after waking. Parents in some instances have instructed their little girls to refuse to do the filthy and cruel work to which they are ordered by "scientific" teachers, and some have threatened to remove their children from the school if it be necessary for them, should they stay, to defoul their hands, nauseate their stomachs, terrify their minds and, perhaps, seriously injure their nervous systems, by the study of histology and comparative anatomy as it is in vogue in the big West Side temple of learning.

—In the Grant school, on Wilcox avenue, near Western, are four classes of pupils that make up the overflow from the West Division high. For two months or so the 15-year-old girls and boys in their first year at the branch school have been studying biology, as the peculiar practices there maintained are called. In plain words, this study is pursued at the Grant school is dissection and vivisection of crayfish.

—The process in this: Each pupil is given a crayfish, which is placed in a tray. Of course the crayfish is supposed to be dead. The pupil, who is armed with a complete set of dissecting instruments, for which he or she has paid \$1, is required to hack and hew at the fish until, in the course of a few months' hard work, the anatomy of the animal is laid bare. In some instances the reptiles are alive when dissection begins.

—On a straight course at Buffalo, N. Y., John S. Johnson rode a mile on a bicycle in 1:35 2/5, breaking all records.

—Thomas Purdy, of Dayton, Ohio, has for nearly a week been in a cataleptic trance, his body being as stiff as a poker.

—For the last twenty years E. E. Stapley, a wealthy resident of London, England, has been looking for his brother, James Stapley. He advertised for him widely and engaged detectives to aid him in the search. Recently Mr. Stapley sent his two stepsons to this country to continue the quest. They inserted advertisements in the newspapers and notified the police of all the large cities in the country. After a short search Chief of Police Speers located Stapley in Kansas City by inquiring among the English residents. He is sick and poor. Mr. Stapley will return to England and live with his brother, whose long search has at last been crowned with success.

—Frank Devlin, the Pittsburgh manager of the American Syndicate of Chicago, has been arrested in the former city in connection with the discretionary pool raids.

—The Minnesota Supreme Court handed down a decision which holds that a highway is intended for public use, and a person driving a horse thereon has no right superior to that of a person riding a bicycle.

—Isaac N. Phillips, of Bloomington, has been appointed reporter of the Illinois Supreme Court.

—Diphtheria is epidemic in Southern Illinois and Kentucky. Forty deaths are reported during the week near Caseyville, Ky.

—Custodian Edwards, appointed by the court to take charge of the estate of the late Mrs. Joseph Barnaby, of Providence, R. I., alleged to have been poisoned in

Colorado by the late Dr. Thatcher Graves, has just completed his inventory. It shows that the estate is worth \$86,347. Over \$75,000 is personal property. The debts against the estate are \$10,093. Dr. Graves was a beneficiary under Mrs. Barnaby's last will for \$25,000, and his widow, now in Hartford, is pushing the claim.

—James J. Wood, a poor carpenter of Springfield, Ohio, returned from Ireland with \$200,000, his share of the estate of ancestors.

—The remains of the late L. Q. C. Lamar, late Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, arrived from Macon, Ga., and were interred at Oxford, Miss.

—Hog cholera is reported in some parts of Illinois.

—Two hundred and fifty members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Anderson, Ind., passed a resolution to go to the polls and attempt to vote in order to aid in testing the constitutionality of the Indiana State law.

—Runs on the "discretionary pools" at Pittsburg have ceased.

—All hope for the safety of the whaling ship Falcon has been abandoned.

—Mrs. Cleveland has consented to christen the steamship St. Louis on Nov. 12.

—Harry Cleveland, of Akron, Ohio, a distant relation of the President, has been convicted of interfering with the mails.

—Chauncey M. Depew addressed a mixed gathering at the Windsor Theater on the Bowery, and met with an enthusiastic reception.

—At Kansas City, Assistant United States District Attorney Draffen has rendered a decision to the effect that repeaters at election time cannot be punished in the United States courts.

—Governor Matthews is reorganizing the Indiana militia by weeding out all members of trades unions.

—A daughter of Squire House, of Jeffersonville, Ind., who has married 3,000 eloping couples, eloped with Roy Howard.

## FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

—Schedules filed in the district court by the Tabor Amusement and Real Estate companies, at Denver, which recently made an assignment, show their assets to be \$2,305,182; liabilities, \$980,925. Mrs. E. B. Tabor's assets are given at \$145,300; liabilities, all secured, \$80,000.

—Stern & Co., New York shirt manufacturers, failed for \$250,000 and Louis S. Stern, one of the partners, drowned himself.

—North and West Michigan roads are unable to meet maturing interest, and an issue of scrip is proposed.

—The price of coal is not going down. Recent dispatches from Philadelphia indicated the anthracite pool had been broken up and that a cut-throat war was about to begin. But Thursday Chicago coal dealers received telegraphic advices to advance the price of anthracite in car-loads from \$5 to \$5.25. The reasons for the advance in the price of coal are many. During the summer labor troubles and the strike among the soft coal miners many operations of anthracite fields, including the foreman's short market, mined sufficient hard coal to glut the market in the late summer and early autumn. This kept prices down. In the early portion of the season lake rates on coal were as low as 25 cents and rail rates fell from \$4 to \$3.50. Since then lake rates have risen to 70 cents, and while rail rates have not changed, an advance to \$4 is expected within the next few days. Also, the cold weather is beginning and examination of stocks on hand shows Chicago dealers that the supply is by no means as great as it was thought to be. Further, small dealers with outputs of a million tons have placed their product in advance of that of the big dealers with outputs of four millions. And these are the reasons the coal men give for making the public pay a little more for its winter fuel.

—S. P. Teadell & Co., merchants of Salt Lake, Utah, have failed, with liabilities of over \$200,000. Creditors are located in many cities.

—Many Connecticut savings banks have given notice to depositors having more than \$10,000 to draw down their deposits to relieve the banks from the operation of the income tax law.

—Receiver McNeill, of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, has under consideration a project for the establishment of a steamship line between Portland and the Orient.

—The Alucras Commercial Company, of Hailey, the largest commercial concern in southeastern Idaho, has applied for a receiver.

—Judge Sample has accepted the resignation of J. E. Pollock as receiver of the Illinois National Building and Loan Association.

—J. J. Riethman, of Denver, who has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, says that his liabilities will probably amount to \$750,000 and his creditors are amply secured. His assets are estimated at \$2,000,000.

## THE MARKETS.

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# Geraldine



CHAPTER II.—Continued.

In vain, the stranger only laughed the more.

"Come, I meant no harm," he said pleasantly. "May I not even touch this rod? Such a clipper as it is, too! I'll do it no harm; I am used to rods," stretching out his hand as the coveted possession was jerked in another direction. "Oh, I see how it is," continued he, "you have 'no English,' and I, unfortunately, have 'no Gaelic,' so what's to be done?" (She's furious, the pretty vixen,) aside, "I must appease her or we shall come to blows next." Hey, young woman—hey, I say. Oh, so you have found your tongue at last, have you? What is it? I can't for the life of me hear a mutter like that, you must speak louder, you know. Louder, miss, louder," nodding at her. "Oh, she is not addressing me at all; too deeply offended I suppose; and it is only to the other wild man of the woods that she will condescend to—" but the speaker's own voice died away, his lips fell apart, and the smile faded from his cheek, as he caught at last one distinct, unmistakable sentence, and that delivered in accents which, in spite of their childish treble, had a ring of command as well as the refinement of modulation.

"Donald, tell this gentleman from me, that this is my burn, and that I give him no leave to fish in it, and that I desire him to go away at once." If ever tables were turned in the twinkling of an eye, they were now upon that gallant young life-guardsmen, Capt. Frederick Augustus Bellenden, the great man of his family, and great match of his county, and the last person in the world to have been made a fool of by his own blunder.

There was no mistaking the seriousness of the situation. The raging imp, to whom the order for Bellenden's summary ejection was entrusted, turned straight upon himself, and in his own fashion confirmed it forthwith.

"The leddy says it will not be here you will fish, nor this burn you will fish to-day. The leddy says it is you who will go where you come from, and leave this place!" and in further demonstration of the validity of his authority, the sturdy shred of a clansman pointed with his finger up the bank, whence he divined the intrusion had been made.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated the amazed Bellenden. "Ech!" shrieked Donald again, drawing closer to him, and still fixidly pointing up the bank. "Ech? Is it the way you would know? There is no other way but that."

"But I— I want to fish here." "Surely the lady,"—and he glanced still doubtfully round—"surely the lady will permit me to fish—" "I will do nothing of the kind!" said Jerry, with a stamp.

The next instant she was sliding about on the face of the wet and slippery rock, not altogether free from the danger of slipping over either; and "Good heavens!" again ejaculated Bellenden, for he was now alarmed on a new count. The next instant he had thrown aside his own rod, clasped the swaying form in his arms, seized a birchen branch with one hand, and was swinging himself and his burden by it to a place of safety. At the moment off came the "sou wester," and a glorious profusion of shining hair half hid the crimson brow and cheek beneath it.

"A lovely girl," thought the stranger at once; "and what a blessed fool I have made of myself!" Aloud he merely remarked: "Pray, young lady, as long as you live, remember to beware of standing so near the edge of a slippery rock, especially if you are engaged in an absorbing occupation. Upon my word, I thought you were down just now," taking off his cap and brushing his hand across his forehead. "It was horrid. Ugh! I can't think of it."

"I had Donald," said Miss Campbell, but in rather an altered voice, for she, too, had been frightened, and did not feel quite as she had done towards this stranger a few minutes before.

"That child," said Bellenden contemptuously. "He can take care of himself. I don't not," for Donald was, at the moment, stooping from ledge to ledge of the giddy points as daintily and safely as a mountain cat might, "but what could a little bit of a creature like that do to save you, if you had another trip like this? Do, pray, be warned. You—you are very young yourself. Do your parents know you come to a place like this?"

"I have no parents." Her bosom heaved. "Forgive me," said he, very respectfully; "but you must have some one—some guardian—"

"I have my grandmother." "And you live with her?" "She lives with me," quoth the heirless of Inchmarew.

"Oh—h!" Every instant brought a new revelation. He grew more and more grave and courteous. "And this lady who takes care of you—your grandmother, does she know this place? Has she ever been with you here?"

But this was too much for Jerry. It was too funny. She really could not help herself; she must laugh if she died for it. Granny at the high pool! Granny, who had never been near the burnside in her life, who knew as much of her pools as she did of the Falls of Niagara, and of her birchen bank as of the precipices of the Andes! She gave way once for all now, and a laugh so sweet, so jubilant, so frank and childish rang out in the ears of the once again astonished Bellenden, that he felt as if bewitched by a creature only half mortal. What was she up to now?

"Oh, you are so funny! Oh, if you only knew how funny you are," cried the child, laughing her high, clear, bell-like laugh again and again, "to ask if granny comes here! Granny! Oh, dear! oh, dear! And if she knows this place! Oh, dear! oh, dear!" and she shook her curly head with eyes that brimmed over, as if the mirth of such a suggestion could never have an end.

"Well, I—I suppose I must be funny since you say I am," responded the stranger soberly, "though upon my word I did not know it. Young ladies of your age," mentally appraising her at 12, for her face was singularly young, though she was tall enough, "young ladies of your age do not generally go about alone, or with only mountain gillies, and I should say that if your grandmamma knew what a dangerous place this is—"

"The real danger was what you did yourself," retorted Jerry, with a sudden pout. "When you startled me like that I might have fallen off very easily!"

"You might, and I can only say I had not realized the slippery state of the rocks—but anyway I ought not to have done it. But now," he added with a smile, "can you forgive and be friendly? See, I must humbly sue for pardon. I am a total stranger here; I know nobody; and being stranded for the night at the inn down there, was told by the good woman who keeps it, that I might bring her in a dish of trout from this burn, and she especially mentioned this pool within the grounds of Inchmarew Castle."

"She did?" cried Jerry, her eyes glaring.

"I expect she never thought of any one else being out on such a day."

"She had no business to think about it. She knows that this is my burn, and that I keep it for myself, and my friends."

"Oh," said the young man, and the truth burst upon him. "Then you are Miss Campbell of Inchmarew," he said.

## CHAPTER III.

'BY JOVE! WHAT A NICE CHILD!'

"But I shall be past making love, When she begins to comprehend it."

After this admission it seemed all at once as if the clouds rolled away, the sun shone out, and all was right.

A few sentences did the rest. It seemed but a minute ere he had offered a respectful hand down the bank—very different to the grasp which had conveyed her up it—and the two were chatting away as long as they could be heard, and nodding, directing, and approving, as the case might be, when too near the fall for speech—and the sport began afresh.

After a successful hour or so, Geraldine next proposed a move further up, the presence of the new-come being accepted by Donald with the stolidity common to his kind, and the three all now upon the best of terms.

After the next hunting-ground had been abandoned, "Where next?" cried Bellenden gaily, "where next?"

"I am afraid we have no other really good place," replied his young hostess, almost apologetically, for she was now as anxious to do the honors as she had been to avoid them. "I hardly think we shall get many more to-day, but if you would like to come again to-morrow—" she added, shyly, for it was a great event to her to give an invitation of the kind, and she could get no further.

"To-morrow I am afraid I shall be many miles away and I shall be shooting instead of fishing."

"Oh," said Jerry. "That's a pity," she added simply.

"I am on my way to Kincaig," continued the speaker, not unwilling to volunteer a little information in the hope of getting some in return, for things he had heard before had been rapidly coming back to him during the silent sport of the past hour or two, and it was, on the whole, rather interesting to have had an adventure with this odd little witch of an heiress, who, report said, possessed, or would possess one day, the best estate and grandest man in the country. A part of this very moor was, he knew, at present rented by the very friend with whom he was going to shoot on the following day, and accordingly, "I am on my way to Kincaig," he began; but Jerry interrupted eagerly, and with the pleasurable excitement of one in whose life coincident and events were rare. "Kincaig!" she cried. "Are you going to stay with Archie Kincaig?"

"No; my friend's name is Campbell. He is Archie, however," said Bellenden. "Oh, Campbell, of course; but we call him Archie Kincaig, because we are all Campbells here. I should have been called Inchmarew if I had been a man; as it is, I am 'Jerry Inchmarew,' because, you see, I am the head of the house," and again she drew up her young proud figure, and again, alas! the ill-disposed yellow oil-skin coat hid the grace of the unconscious movement.

"Your name is Campbell, I know," said Bellenden, amused. "I was told a great deal about Miss Campbell on the boat, as we passed Inchmarew Castle, but I did not hear 'Jerry Inchmarew.'"

"That is only by my friends, you know, not by my people."

"If I had, I might have been a little quicker in guessing who 'Jerry Inchmarew' was."

She laughed. Her wrath had completely gone by.

"And so you have let your shooting?" continued Bellenden.

"Only a part of it. Not the best part neither. That is kept for my cousin Cecil."

"Oh!"

"My cousin, Cecil Raymond. He comes to us every 12th of August, and we expect him this evening. There! I believe that is his boat coming in now," eyeing a long, thin streak of blue smoke discernible over a headland in the loch below. "We shall see her directly if it is. Yes, there she comes, rounding the point now," said Jerry excitedly; "look! do you see her? She comes in to our own terry pier next."

"I see her."

"I wonder if Cecil is in her," murmured the little girl to herself, with what seemed to her companion something of "Only a part of it."

"I know some Raymonds," he observed. "I wonder if this can be one of them—Lord Raymond's family?"

"Why, of course. And Cecil is the eldest son," cried Jerry, with renewed excitement. "Why, how very, very odd! And you know my Aunt Charlotte—Lady Raymond—and—Ethel, and Alicia, and all of them? Oh dear, how strange it seems!"

Bellenden laughed. It was not quite so strange in his eyes, a man of the world, who went everywhere, and made new acquaintances every day; but he was amused and pleased with the impression the wonderful discovery made upon his little friend.

"Oh, yes, I know them all—at least, I suppose I do," he said, "I do not know them very intimately, mind; you must not put me through my facings too severely, but I have certainly met both Lord and Lady Raymond—" "And Ethel, and Alicia?"

"Not that I remember. I do not remember any Miss Raymonds."

"Oh, but they are hardly Miss Raymonds yet. Ethel is only a year older than I am, and Alicia is just my age. But Cecil is grown up—he is nearly 20."

"Twenty? Yes, the Raymond I know must be about 20. At Oxford?"

"Yes—yes, at Oxford."

"I stay with him at a house this year. I remember him perfectly. Tall, and fair—and—"

"Yes, that is Cecil—why, it is Cecil, of course. Oh, you must come down and see him. Come along, quick, and we'll meet the boat. If we run down straight from here, we can easily head her, and get to the pier first. Do come; Cecil will like us to meet him."

"Like this?" suggested Bellenden, looking first at her and then at himself, though, truth to tell, it was of her appearance only he had his doubts. For himself, he was all right, roughly but suitably and becomingly clad, but Jerry was—such a Jerry! And he knew well that young Oxonians were sensitive on such points, and not likely to appreciate being hailed, even on a Highland pier, by Highland cousins wrapped in oilskins and topped by sou'westers.

"To be sure, I had forgotten," owned the little lady herself, coloring slightly under the imputation. "I do look rather queer, don't I? And Cecil is most frightfully, dreadfully particular. I should catch it from granny ever so much if he were to see me."

"But you don't mind my seeing you?"

"Oh, no—at least, I mean I never thought about it. Granny would have minded, I daresay; but then you will not see granny, unless"—and again the round young cheek was suffused by a blush—"unless you will come home with me, and—"

Now this was the very proposal Bellenden was longing to have made him. "I should like to see the Raymonds again," he said thoughtfully.

Perhaps he really thought at the moment that he should like it. Perhaps it was only the remembrance of the close, stuffy, whisky-reeking little inn at the ferry, which made a chance of escaping from it so seductive; but at any rate the unfortunate traveler felt that for life or death his only hope was to hang on to Cecil Raymond now, and that never in his life before had an acquaintanceship turned up such trumps.

Until within a few moments he had been forced to contemplate passing a luckless night in a damp, rough bed, amid the coarsest surroundings, with no companionship, save his own thoughts, within. He had been positively assured that there was no possibility of reaching his friend's shooting lodge until the following morning; that the boat on which he had depended for proceeding up the loch did not go beyond the ferry on that especial evening of the week; and that the best, indeed the only thing to be done was for him to take up his quarters at Dame Maconochie's little public house, and inhabit her one spare room.

It had been a sorry look-out; but it had been mitigated by the dame's suggestion that he should take her son's rod, and bring her in some trout from the Inchmarew burn, not a mile off, which burn she assured him would be in fine trim after the rain, and was noted for its trout.

The worthy woman had not added that the fishing in its best part was jealously guarded for the benefit of the young mistress of the place, and that any one caught trespassing within the Inchmarew grounds in pursuit of sport would be in an awkward predicament. She had trusted to the gentleman's not being caught. The odds were that he would not be so; the day being so exceedingly bad, and the stream having been so greatly augmented by the recent rains, she concluded that the little miss would hardly be allowed out, and that, at any rate, if the worst came to the worst, the stranger would say nothing about it. She did not think he would even know her name.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## A New-Fangled Swiss Watch.

A curious application of the phonograph to watches has been made recently by a watchmaker at Geneva, Switzerland, in whose repeating watches the bell is replaced by a circular disc of vulcanized rubber less than two inches in diameter, upon which phonographic lines corresponding to a certain series of spoken words are spirally engraved. The passage of a vibrating point over these lines causes the watch literally to tell the hours, and even, when desired, to sound an alarm and awaken the sleeper. It has been demonstrated that the point may pass many thousand times over the lines on the disc without wearing them away appreciably. When the watch speaks the hours its voice is clear and distinct twenty feet away with a closed door between.

## Evidently a Star Himself.

Professor D., a well known and very talented man connected with one of our best universities, has a little son who has an exalted opinion of his father's ability.

One evening a friend was showing the little fellow the stars, and said to him,—

"Johnnie, do you know who made the stars?"

"The little boy thought a moment, then said earnestly,—

"No; I am not sure, but I think John D. (his father) did. That man is smart enough to do anything."

NO MAN is competent to pick out a woman's dress; a woman cannot do it satisfactorily herself.

INTEREST and the devil never sleep.

## WOMEN NOT CONTENT.

### EVER DEMANDING CHANGES IN CURRENT STYLES.

Uneasy Ones Now Trying to Induce Frivolous Folk to Wear Hats with Big Crowns—Many Protest Against Burying Their Heads in a Millinery Store.

Chapter on Hats. New York correspondence:

OME women are never contented and are forever demanding changes in current styles which are in the nature of reforms. These uneasy ones are now trying to induce frivolous folk to wear hats big enough in the crown to fit their heads. As if in these were not at present a sufficiently great number of

genuinely stylish shapes to suit everyone! As if a woman could afford to extinguish a good half of her head in a hat that sets down about the top of her ears as a man's does. What difference does it make if a man does not have to wear hat-pins, and if when it blows he can just pull his hat down hard? Do women want to secure their head-wear in that way? It seems not, for the indications are that women are to wear their crown smaller than ever, just as they wear their belts smaller.

Hats are to be made to stay on by thrusting the long pin into the pug upon which the back brim rests, or by stabbing right through the heart of the little knob of hair that stands up inside the crown. When it blows they go indoors if they are afraid their hair



SLEEVES OF THE SEASON.

will come off; otherwise they try to look as if they liked having their scalps pulled. The present fashionable hat for street wear represents a big spread of canvas to the breeze, too, and urged by the wind will be hard for release.

Large as are many of these beplumed models, they are never conspicuous. The strictly well-dressed



TRIMMED WITH NODDING PLUMES.

matron never wears an unduly prominent hat. Her head covering is so much a part of her costume that it attracts very little attention. If for that reason the observant eye notes it, it will be found to be beautiful in careful detail, but as a whole it presents no startling feature. It is commonplace as contrasted with the picturesque affairs that look so stunning on the young belle. The latter's license is more comprehensive.

Imitations of straw braid are numerous and are often very cunningly made, but they are generally of pleasant effect. The brim of the dainty hat beside the initial is edged with an odd strand of this sort, composed of mottled silk braid. The hat is round and of shirred black tulle. It is garnished with a large bow of cerise velvet ribbon from which rises an aigrette of vari-colored beads. In back the trimming is completed by a large rosette with a wired wing of black Chantilly lace on either side. It is surprising how much lace is used on the hats of the late autumn and winter, and the shades chosen for it are most often cream or white. But the street hat—with many women that means the best hat—abounds in plumes. A sight of this second picture will illustrate the abundance of these feathers, and handsome headwear they make, too. This one, like most of its sort, is of black felt, trimmed with black plumes and accorded a dash of color here and there so that the whole may seem somber. Its wide rolling brim is turned up in back, the crown is enshrouded by a draped biased fold of velvet, in the new shade called bluet, and a rosette of the same is put on either side of the front. Rising from the center is a group of three ostrich tips, two more lie on the brim, and a sixth falls toward the back, allowing the tip to droop over. A bluet velvet rosette fastens the brim in back. The relieving color might as well be cerise, a new magenta shade, but it should be

used more sparingly, particularly about the face. It is a handsome shade and nothing is more fashionable at present, but it is, in a way, so aggressively brilliant, that a little of it is enough for a large hat.

Every hat should have a dash of bright color; a knot of cherry velvet, a tiny grass-green parquette or a flash of emerald buckle, and the more demure in color the rest of the hat is the more dashing the bit must be. This rule is



A PICTURESQUE TYPE.

tastefully followed in the third model shown, which is a round hat of black novelty felt, with a crown of jet encircled by a black lace frill that falls on the brim. The latter is waved and turned up in back with a cerise chiffon rosette, a second being placed in front. The garniture is completed by several ostrich tips.

False height is given to hats by banding them with a stiff collar that



raises far above the real height of the crown. It towers so far that the gentleman who has given his seat to a pretty girl and stands in the car, with the privilege of seeing the top of said pretty girl's hat, feels as if he were looking down a well and holds on tightly to the strap. On theater bonnets wired wings often rise far above tinsel and filmy foundations, as in the artist's next offering. This affair is of pale cream lace, two ruffles covering the crown and a narrower lace giving the brim. The garniture consists of big, soft rosettes of black chiffon, and wired wings of lace and chiffon.

Women seem to be always asking for a simple hat that will do for any occasion and need no trimming, yet directly they are permitted such a hat by fashion, they proceed to trim it and make it anything but a plain and all-round article. That was the way with the sailor. It was not long before it was variegated with bows and feathers, and now the natty English walking hat has gone the same way. The under side of its rolling brim is spread smoothly over heavy lace, wide moire is banded about the crown, drawn through a buckle that covers the front and spreads at either side into a lot of fat loops, and at the left side rises a waterspout of feathery aigrettes. Of course, the effect is good, but where is the simple hat? It seems to be disappearing entirely in all sorts of modifications. Sometimes the brim is very wide and rolled only at the very edges of the side, pointing much at the front and back, giving a regular gondola effect. In another shape it is very wide and rolled close to the crown, the edge almost disappearing. Again, one side rolls small and close, and the other has one big, loose roll. On the small roll perches a bird, a bow, or a coach and four, any little thing of the kind that the wearer fancies and that will help lift the low side to the height of the high

side. Two that have passed beyond recognition are the sailor and the English walking hats. They have grown much more highly, it is true, but in the process their original purpose has been entirely lost to sight.



WITH TRIMMING POINTING SKYWARD.

CIVILIZATION usually means misery.

Copyright, 1904.

## HUMOR OF THE WEEK

### STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice.

THE "hey-day" of life generally comes when we grow hard of hearing.—Richmond Dispatch.

TEACHER—Is the English language a dead language? Precocious pupil—Now, but she's murdered every day!

It isn't always the man who prays the loudest at prayer meeting that people believe in most.—Ram's Horn.

The tanned shoe is going out just as the tanned summer girl is coming in from the seaside.—St. Louis Republic.

LIEUTENANT (admiring his image in the mirror)—"And yet they call women the fair sex."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"THIS," said the bachelor, as he paid for sewing on a button, "is what is meant by a single tax."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

WHEN some ministers struggle with a sermon a limited round contest is preferable to a fight to a finish.—Yonkers Gazette.

HE—"I'm not half as bad a husband as you thought I'd be, am I?" She—"No; you've been disappointing in everything."—Truth.

THIS old world is so full of beauty that a man has to shut his eyes and walk in the night time not to see it.—Atlanta Constitution.

AN enthusiastic person is seldom a favorite. Don't admire anything. Always look as though you have better at home.—Atchison Globe.

SHE—"How fearful it must be for a great singer to know she had lost her voice." He—"It's much more torturing when she doesn't know it."—Tid-Bits.

"JAPAN says she proposes to demolish China," said Mr. Blykins. "She ought to have our servant girl," replied his wife, wearily.—Atlanta Constitution.

FRIEND—Well, Doc, how's business? Doctor—Fine. Got two new cases in the next room. Friend—What, smallpox? Doctor—No, champagne.—Truth.

DR. EMBEE—Years ago the doctors used to bleed their patients for about everything they had. Van Pelt—The practice doesn't change much, does it?—Truth.

"TELL me, mammy, dear, why does papa always scold nurse when you're there and play hide-and-seek with her when you're not there?"—New York Journal.

JILSON says that since the introduction of shoemaking machinery the old-time disciples of St. Crispin have had to come down a peg or two.—Buffalo Courier.

CLARA—"Were there any marrying men down at the beach this summer?" Cora—"Yes; there were two ministers and a justice of the peace."—Yonkers Statesman.

MAN wants but little here below, And gets a blamed sight less For him to even get a show Is cause for thankfulness.—Cincinnati Tribune.

ENFANT TERRIBLE.—Proud Father (to friend)—This is my youngest son, Frank, this is Mr. Jackson. Frank (brightly)—Is that the man who mamma said yesterday had more money than brains?—Truth.

A MAN with a donkey for sale, hearing that a friend wanted to buy one, sent him the following, written on a postal card: "Dear Jack, if you are looking for a really good donkey, don't forget me."—Tid-Bits.

MRS. MCSWATERS—"My dear, a tramp came here to-day and stole some of my freshly made biscuits." McSwatters (getting his revolver)—"Where is he, and I'll put him out of his agony."—Syracuse Post.

"AREN'T you afraid that statue will shrink if it be left out in the rain?" asked the cheerful idiot, "Shrink?" said his host. "What an idea!" "I didn't know, you know. I thought it might become a statue wet."—Cincinnati Tribune.

DEHAMME—Back to town so soon? Barnes Torner—Even so. We played in Plunkville to no one but dead-heads, and two of them brought suit against us for loss of their time in witnessing the play.—Indianapolis Journal.

OLDSKIDDS—Do you really believe that the sins of the father are visited upon the son? Youngscadds—Certainly. Didn't the governor say he couldn't let me have that fifty this morning because he lost it at poker last night?—Buffalo Courier.

A POLICEMAN'S PERIL.—"Dolan wor put an duty in citizens' clothes this other night," said a member of the force. "How'd he get along?" "Terrible. Not wan o' the fruit-stand dagoes recognized him widout 'is uniform, and the poor man loike to starved to death."—Washington Star.

MRS. WICKWIRE—Goodness! There are fifty-two carloads of toothpicks turned out in this country every year, I wonder who uses all of them? Mr. Wickwire—About fifty carloads of them slip down into the lining of fellows' vests, I guess.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE lady of the house—Why don't you go to work? Don't you know that a rolling stone gathers no moss? Browning, the tramp—Madame, not to evade your question at all, but merely to obtain information, may I ask of what practical utility moss is to a man in my condition?—Tid-Bits.

Friday, Novmber 2nd, 1894.

## POLITICAL.

A POPULAR YOUNG MAN.

Would Represent This District With Honor.

With all due respect to Mr. Lovewell, the democratic candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, we must say that we believe Austin N. Kimmis, Jr., is the man more able of the two for that position. Mr. Kimmis is a young man, educated and as bright as day, and it is the first time he has ever asked for any office of importance. After his college course was completed he returned to the farm, and since has worked diligently there until nominated for this office. On the contrary, Mr. Lovewell is a man well along in years, a wool buyer, and knows but little of the wants of his constituents. He is an advocate of free wool, and it is only about eight cents of being free now. No farmer that raises sheep or believes in protection can conscientiously vote for Mr. Lovewell.

No mistake will be made in selecting Mr. Kimmis for our Representative. If we elect him he will ably represent us without regard to party to which we may belong. When you vote, remember Austin N. Kimmis, Jr. Put an X before his name.

Those who have had business at Pontiac in the county clerk's office during the past two years, have certainly met deputy county clerk, Capt. David S. Howard, and their acquaintance could not prove otherwise than pleasant. Mr. Howard is a very popular man among those who know him. He has had almost entire charge of the clerk's office during the time which Mr. Grow has been clerk and it is needless to say that no one has ever found a word of fault with his work and can but say that a more obliging person never worked in the clerk's office. Mr. Howard was a soldier during the late unpleasantness. He was wounded while in service and is a cripple from which effects he will never recover. He has been mayor of the city of Pontiac and during his administration made a great many friends. He is Post Commander of Dick Richardson Post, No. 147 of Pontiac, and hopes that the people of Oakland county will elect him clerk of Oakland county next Tuesday.

The democratic candidate for prosecuting attorney, Leroy N. Brown, is well and favorably known here. His entire life has been spent in the neighboring township of Independence. For a number of years he was a teacher in the district schools of his own and adjoining townships, meriting the success he attained by his earnest and hard work in the school room. While engaged in the business of driving, he dealt with a large proportion of the farmers of northern Oakland, with whom the kindest relations have always existed. As a lawyer he has won his share of the contested cases tried by him. For the past three years he has been a member of the county board of school examiners. He is record keeper of Allen Tent, No. 85, K. O. T. M. and has spent much time and labor in making this Tent one of the largest and most prosperous in Michigan, outside of the large cities. At the organization of Court Pride, A. O. F. of A. of Clarkston, he was elected Post Chief Ranger. Officially, his township and the village of Clarkston have repeatedly elected him to various offices, and if elected to the office of prosecuting attorney, he will endeavor to continue to keep the confidence of the people.

## FROM A HIGHLAND FRIEND.

The following letter is sent us for publication, from a Highland admirer of Fred Harris.

Mr. Editor:

Feeling that loyalty deserves its just reward, the writer has no hesitancy in recommending the suffrage of the voters of old Oakland, to be cast in favor of Fred Harris, the nominee for county clerk in the coming election. A record of eighteen successive terms as township clerk of Highland, we think is a sufficient guarantee of his qualifications. During that period the duties of the office have been discharged in a manner satisfactory to democrats and republicans alike.

During the writers acquaintance with Mr. Harris, extending over a period of thirteen years, he, Mr. Harris, has always been one of the most active republicans of western Oakland county, and it has been his aim to advocate and sustain the principles of that party.

He is highly esteemed both in social and religious society and is strictly temperate and a man of excellent judgment, and we are firmly of the opinion that the duties of the office of county clerk would be discharged with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the people of this county under his administration.

## HARD TIMES.

Therefore I have put my celery down to hard times prices. I will sell it for \$2.00 per hundred. Come one, come all, and all will be served alike, on West st., Fenton.

WM. G. HUFF.

## STYLISH EMBROIDERY.

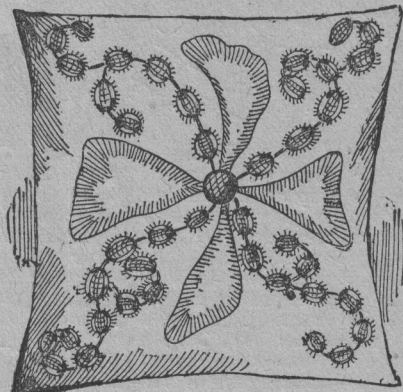
Something About the Very Latest Thing in Embroidery.

A Combination of Honiton Braid with Embroidery—Excellent Model in the Shape of a Cushion—Corner for Table Linen.

The very latest thing in new work is a combination of the honiton braid with embroidery. Heretofore we have had the lovely lace work, and we have even seen the braids used as braids simply, but their use for applique and their combination with long and short stitch are both new and immensely effective.

The work is simple in the extreme and requires no knowledge beyond that which every woman has. The secret of success lies in the design and in the selection of colors. If you are careful that both of these are good, the rest will surely follow, and you may be assured of success.

The cushion shown in the first drawing is excellent as a model, and can



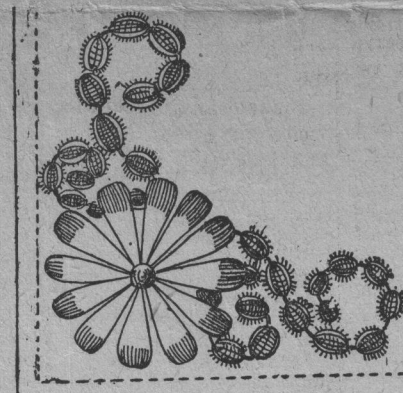
SAGE COLOR AND OLD PINK.

either be exactly copied or modified to suit your needs.

The original has just been completed by a clever woman, who makes all her own designs. The foundation is pale sage-colored furniture sateen. The central figure is worked in long and short stitch with old pink Turkish floss, and the center is filled with fancy stitches of the same. The antennae-like lines that run from it were first drawn with a brush, then covered with the braid, neatly pasted on. Each one of the sections is buttonholed irregularly with old pink filo floss around its entire edge, and each joint is entirely worked over with the same. The combination of tones is charming, and the rapidity of the work is an immense advantage in these days of hurry and hustle, when one has hardly time sufficient to indulge in the love for making pretty things.

The second illustration shows one corner of a tea table cover, and is all white.

The material is heavy linen, a fine quality of what is known as "butcher's linen," and all the work is done with



A TABLE COVER IN PURE WHITE.

white wash silk. The large figures in the corners are purely conventional, and are worked with heavy silk. The braid is put on precisely as already described, but with white in place of colored floss.

The edge of the cloth is finished with a wide hem, simply hemstitched, and the whole has the rare merit of laundering perfectly and without need of special care.

Beautiful as colored embroidery unquestionably is, it has the disadvantage of requiring the greatest care. Even the wonderful wash dyes must be treated with respect; and, as every housekeeper knows, it is difficult to remove tea and coffee stains without hot water and more soap than they allow. The pure white covers are, therefore, steadily growing in favor, and as this one has the merit of being effective without being exacting, it deserves a hearty recognition from all busy women folk.—N. Y. Recorder.

## Where the Baby Sleeps.

Cradles have gone out of date for babies, whose little brains are injured, we are told, by the rocking motion. Whether this is so or not certainly no one need long for the pretty swaying arks of earlier days who sees the lovely beds provided for the infant of '94. One is like a great basket mounted on cross-legs of wickerwork. At the head there is a sort of tripod which supports a canopy that does not come over the crib at all, but merely falls to the floor in tied-back curtains much like those at a draped dressing table. The body of the little bed is entirely covered with three rows of broad lace sewed to a lining that is fitted over the wickerwork. There are bows of white ribbon at the lower corners.

## Black Hosiery Is Doomed.

In Paris the cry has gone up: "No more black stockings," and the shops in Paris are eager to please, and, obedient to the voices of their fashionable customers, exhibit now heaps of silk and thread hosiery, all of the same color, but infinitely varied in shades, from the dark gray called steel gray to the palest dove tint; a few white articles are seen among the lot, and far away, in a remote corner, a thousand pairs of black silk stockings, open-worked, as thin as the webs of the most artistic spider, lovely, but disdained and snubbed by their friends of old, are given away almost for nothing.



## CHEAP FARM FILTER.

No Reason Why Country People Should Not Have Pure Water.

Town and Country Journal, Australia, illustrates a cheap filter, which we reproduce as explaining itself. The better press accompanying it is as follows:

We are frequently called upon to give advice as to the filtering of water for domestic purposes, and at one time or another we have illustrated and described nearly every device extant. Our illustration on this occasion is one within the reach of every farmer and settler in the bush. There is nothing patent or expensive about it.



ILLUSTRATING FILTERING.

It may be constructed by the merest tyro in mechanics. The plan is to get two casks—as seen in the engraving—all the one into which is inserted the spout, or inflow of water, about half full of alternate layers of gravel, charcoal and pebbles—a layer of gravel first, then six inches of charcoal, then pebbles, then charcoal again, then a few larger stones. From the bottom of this cask to the bottom of the next have a connection of thin gas pipe, which will rise in an elbow to about half way up the depth of the second cask. The cask is filled with gravel and charcoal just the same as the first. Thus the water is conveyed from the first cask to about half way up the second cask, and as it falls by its gravity undergoes a second filtering. At the bottom of this cask the water, now twice filtered, is drawn off for use. Water from a pump, whether from a well, river or tank, may be as readily filtered in this manner as rain water.

## BUTTERMILK AND WHEY.

Why They Should Be Saved Carefully and Fed to the Pigs.

The utilization of so-called wastes of the dairy has been one of the best achievements of modern dairymaking, and it looks very much as if the progressive farmers intended to follow in the footsteps of shrewd business men and learn how to make use of every by-product connected with their work. One very well-regulated dairy farm to-day there is, or should be, a piggery in proportion to the size of the dairy. The wastes of the dairy are many unless they can be fed to the pigs, especially the washings of the dairy utensils, milk and whey. These are generally sufficient to keep a good number of pigs in growing condition the year round. A few careless dairymen may hand over these by-products to whoever wants them, and are probably glad to get rid of them so easily. Others throw them into a swill barrel and keep them there indefinitely, feeding them sometimes to the pigs after half their nutriment has been wasted through active fermentation. If pig raisers would only appreciate the fact that the best part of the swill is lost to the animals when allowed to sour and ferment, there would be less of this old-fashioned slop fed. Pigs want sweet food, and the sugar contained in sweet milk does them as much good as any of the other constituents.

Assuming this, says the American Cultivator, many dairymen to-day may learn a lesson in feeding their own pigs with the buttermilk, whey and washings. There was some justification in their action of throwing everything into the swill for somebody else's pigs, but now that they have their own pigs to look after it is a poor cut-throat policy. Save the buttermilk and whey by all means for the animals, but give it to them while sweet. This can be done by carefully washing and scalding all the utensils each time before the swill is put into them and then by feeding the swill fresh to the pigs each day.

## Some New Facts About Cows.

Cows in milk will consume nearly 50 per cent. more water than the same cows when not giving milk. The New York experiment station at Geneva found as an average of several breeds that each cow drank 1,039 pounds of water and consumed 547 pounds more in food per month. During lactation the average per month was 1,060 pounds drank and 774.8 pounds consumed in food. The pounds of water consumed for each pound of milk produced were as follows: Ayrshires 4.20, Guernseys 5.07, Holsteins 4.43, Jerseys 5.21, Shorthorns 5, Holderness 3.95, Bevons 4.83, making an average of 4.68 pounds. The need of an abundance of water is evident.

## Rye for Spring Pasturage.

Rye sown for fall and winter pasture and then given over to the hogs in the spring will pay in almost any locality. Rye does not exhaust the land so much as wheat, and in low wet lands, where wheat will not grow at all, it will thrive; on clay lands that will not raise anything else we have secured a fair crop of rye. As a "nurse" for grass crops we recommend rye, as it does not have as dense foliage close to the ground as either wheat or oats.—Prairie Farmer.

## THE BABY'S LAYETTE.

Articles That Are Necessary to Make the Little Being Comfortable.

Everyone has a different idea of what the wardrobe for the little baby should consist. The babies themselves are pretty much alike in their requirements, and so it seems that they might be governed by one simple rule.

The foundation is generally the same, but the variations are found in the different forms of elaboration and expense. In this article I want to tell what is necessary to make the baby comfortable and how to arrange for it. We will begin with the bands—the first article of clothing that is put on the baby.

These, of course, are made of flannel. They want to be made from a nice piece, at about 65 cents a yard, and should be torn in strips fifteen inches long and five inches wide; six are enough. Do not turn down the edges, for even that little hem is rough for the baby's skin. If any decoration is wanted buttonhole them along both sides with white silk. That is all that is necessary.

The nicest shirts are those made of silk and wool mixed, high-necked and long sleeved. These should button all the way down the front. It is much easier to put them on when they button in that way, and saves putting over the head, which the baby always dislikes. They can be bought for \$1.15 apiece. Six is a generous supply, and two can be bought a size larger than the other four, which should be the smallest size. A less expensive skirt that is very good is of cotton and wool mixed, for about 65 cents.

Next come the barrow skirts. These are made with a cambrie waistband, 5 inches deep and 16 inches long. The flannel is gathered in at the bottom of the band, and should be about 25 inches long. It is left open all the way up, and is bound with flannel binding all around the edge. The same quality flannel as used for the bands will do for these. There should be six. Babies, as a rule, do not wear the barrow skirts longer than the first three months. Then they will need the flannel skirts, which do not differ very much. They are larger, and do not open up the front, and are generally embroidered around the bottom. There is no better or prettier way to finish flannel than to work it in this way. Of course it is much less expensive to buy the flannel and have it stamped and do it yourself than it is to buy the flannel already embroidered. If it is a "winter baby," a good plan is to make the band of the skirt also of flannel. These skirts should be quite full to look nicely.—Harper's Bazar.

## Some Points About Pins.

Thorns were originally used in fastening garments together. Pins did not immediately succeed thorns as fasteners, but different appliances were used, such as hooks, buckles and laces. It was the latter half of the fifteenth century before pins were used in Great Britain. When first manufactured in England the iron wire, of the proper length, was filed to a point, and the other extremity twisted into a head. This was a slow process, and four or five hundred pins was a good day's work for an expert hand. The United States has the credit of inventing the first machine for making pins. This was in 1824. The inventor was one Lemuel Wellman Wright. Many remarkable improvements have followed, and the machines of the present day send off, as if by magic, whole streams of pins, and these fall so nicely adjusted for the papers pricked for them that two small girls can put up several thousand papers in a day.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## How to Clean Windows.

Simple as the operation may seem there is a way to clean windows and a way not to clean them. The following suggestions may be of use to some, as they save both time and labor: Choose a time when the sun does not shine on the window, else it will dry streaked, and no amount of rubbing can prevent it. Brush off all the dust inside and out; clean the woodwork around the glass first. Use for this warm water and ammonia; do not use soap. Wipe dry with cotton cloth. Do not use linen, as it leaves lint on the glass when dry. Polish with tissue or old newspaper.

## Easily Made and Useful.

To make a convenient bag for paper and twine, double a yard of creponne, joining the edges with a puff of cambric of a solid and harmonizing color. At the top turn in each of the four edges for several inches, so that the two sides end in a point. Fasten these together with button and buttonhole and sew here ribbon loops and ends by which to hang up the bag. To one side sew a triangular outside pocket, with a box-plain in the middle of it. Make deep rather than broad; this is for the twine. It forms a very handy receptacle for wrappings and one to which the family will be apt to often repair if hung in one accustomed place.

## This Is Said to Be Good.

Shell twenty-four walnuts; divide them into halves. Take one pound of prunes, soak over night, and remove the stones. Save the water in which they have been soaked, to which add one cup of sugar. Boil for a moment and skim. Then add the walnuts and prunes. Cover and stand on the back part of the stove for at least thirty minutes, until the sirup is thick and dark, the prunes tender, and the walnuts soft. Serve cold, as you would any other preserve.

## Bath for Hot Weather.

Put to a cup of sea salt, one-half ounce of camphor and one-half ounce of ammonia in a quart bottle; fill the bottle with hot water and let it stand twenty-four hours; then, when prepared to bathe with a sponge, put a teaspoonful of this mixture, well shaken, into your basin. A surprising quantity of dirt will come from the cleanest skin. The ammonia cleanses, and the camphor and the sea salt impart a beneficial effect which cannot be exaggerated.

## ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other effections caused by impure blood, will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at C. A. Wilson's Drugstore.

## A QUARTER CENTURY TEST.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given such universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottle free at C. A. Wilson's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

## F. &amp; P. M. R. R.

## TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT SEPT. 2, 1894.

Trains leave Holly as follows: (Standard)

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
Train No. 4	9 00 am	*Train No. 1	4 52 am
Train No. 5	1 25 pm	Train No. 3	10 18 am
*Train No. 8	7 40 pm	Train No. 5	3 15 pm
*Train No. 10	5 30 am	*Train No. 9	8 03 pm

Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with Steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping and Parlor Cars between Bay City Saginaw and Detroit.

Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union Depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

W. H. SMITH, AGENT, Holly, Mich.

## TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT

OCT. 15, 1894.

## WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 11	No. 13	No. 15	No. 17	No. 19
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit.....	6 40	10 40	4 05	8 45	10 45
Milwaukee Jct.....	7 00	10 58	4 25	9 05	11 05
PONTIAC.....	7 48	11 45	5 07	9 50	12 15
CLARKSTON.....	8 06	12 05	5 27	10 07	
HOLLY.....	8 28	12 30	5 51	10 30	1 14
Durant.....	9 35	1 32	6 50		2 13
Owosso Jt.....	10 15	2 19	7 30		3 05
Ironia.....	11 49	3 31	8 55		5 08
Lowell.....	12 17	4 00	9 24		5 46
Grand Rapids.....	1 00	4 55	10 30		7 00
G. R. & I. Jt.....	1 05	5 00	10 35		7 05
Ferryburg.....	2 05	5 55	11 35		8 15
Grand Haven.....	2 10	6 00			9 30
Milwaukee (Str.).....		P. M.	6 00		
Chicago (Str.).....					

## EASTWARD

STATIONS.	No. 12	No. 14	No. 16	No. 18	No. 20
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Grand Haven.....			9 00	2 10	7 51
Ferryburg.....			9 05	2 15	
G. R. & I. Jt.....			6 35	10 05	3 12
Lowell.....			6 40	10 10	3 15
Ironia.....			7 15	10 55	4 00
Owosso Jct.....			8 57	12 55	5 55
Durant.....			5 10	9 35	1 47
HOLLY.....			5 55	10 14	2 26
CLARKSTON.....			6 17	10 36	2 47
PONTIAC.....			6 35	10 53	3 05
Milwaukee Jct.....			7 20	11 30	3 45
Detroit.....			7 40	11 50	4 05

EASTWARD—No. 82 has Sleeper from Grand Rapids to Detroit.

WESTWARD—No. 81 has Sleeper from Detroit to Grand Rapids.

No. 19 suburban train leaves Detroit at 5:45 p. m., Milwaukee Junction 6:05, arrives in Pontiac at 6:45 p. m.

No. 20 suburban leaves Pontiac at 7:15 and arrives in Detroit at 8:15 a. m.

\*Except Sunday. Others daily.

Eastward No. 12 has Pullman Sleeper, Chicago and Detroit. No. 14 has Wagner Chair Car from Grand Rapids to Detroit. No. 15 has Chair from Grand Rapids to Detroit.

Westward No. 11 has Chair Car, Detroit to Grand Rapids. No. 13 has Wagner Chair Car from Grand Rapids to Detroit. No. 17 has Pullman Sleeper, Detroit to Chicago.

JNO. W. LOUD, BEN FLETCHER, Traffic Manager. Trav. Pass. Agent.

## OVERCOATS.

## OVERCOATS.

## SUITS.

## SUITS.

## SUITS.

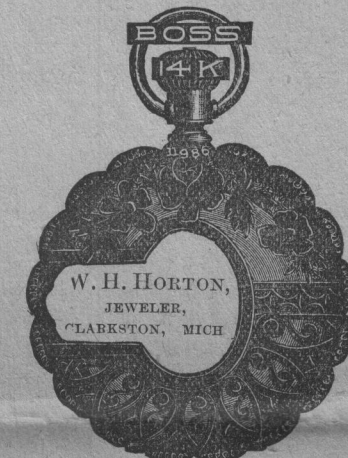
—ARRIVING DAILY AT—

F. E. STARKER'S.

Pontiac, Mich.

Prices way down. Cash buys cheap at

STARKER'S.



## JOSSMAN'S ANNUAL OPENING

—WILL BE—

SATURDAY, NOV. 3, 1894.

We cordially invite all our old friends of Clarkston and vicinity to share with us the pleasures of our Annual Opening. On this day, as in the past, we will make

SPECIAL EFFORTS ON CAPES,

FURS AND CLOAKS,

and will have representatives of two of the largest cloak manufactories in the United States with a full line of their goods and with our large and complete stock, we will offer you advantages of stock and prices that no other house in Oakland county can duplicate.

We are daily receiving additions to our already large stock of Dress Goods, Underwear, Curtains, Rugs, Flannels, Yarns, Notions,

GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

and will make special low prices on them. Good for this day only. Music by Prof. Russo, the celebrated Harpist of Saginaw, Mich. Refreshments served from 10 o'clock a. m., until 6 o'clock p. m., free to all. You are especially invited. Don't forget the day and don't forget to come.

J. A. JOSSMAN,

OXFORD, MICH.

# CLARKSTON ADVERTISER.

Friday, November 2nd, 1894.

DR. J. D. ELY,

DAVISBURGH, MICH.

Office at residence, the Horton place, High Street.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We reserve the right to reject any item which we may suspect of bearing an offensive personal character. We shall consider this right to reject or accept as one of the conditions of your correspondence.

## ORTONVILLE.

Almon Taylor's youngest child is quite sick.

Allie Leece is much better at this writing.

S. Arnold and wife returned from Bad Axe Saturday.

Mr. Perkins of York State, is visiting in this vicinity.

Sylvester Welles made a business trip to Flint Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Plumb has gone to Detroit to live for a time.

Rev. Carley lectured on temperance Sunday evening. His lecture was a fine one.

Mr. Perkins went to Flint Monday from where he will take the train for home.

Some of our young men start for the north next Friday, where they will spend three or four weeks hunting.

Mrs. Marks attended the opening at Frank's store in Holly, Saturday, and also spent Sunday at that place.

A new iron bridge is being built by Algeo's mill. The work of tearing down the old bridge began Monday and we hope to see the new one completed soon.

D. C. Bingham has recently placed a counter in his store on which will be found many useful and fancy articles for a dime each. These ten cent counters are handy things sometimes.

The dance at the Hall Friday evening was well attended and a success in its way. Mrs. Kniffen provided the supper and it was a very nice one. A nice dance like this is a benefit to our young people if not carried to excess.

## FIELD.

S. M. Chestnut spent Sunday at Fenton.

Mrs. N. J. Ellis entertained friends from New York last week.

Miss Mabel Chestnut spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. W. Buckell at Holly.

C. A. Beardslee and wife of Detroit, have been spending the week at L. H. Beardslee's.

Miss Addie Bartlett has returned from Pontiac where she has been living for a few years past.

Jim Marble is a successful fisherman. He captured an eel one night last week which was four feet in length and weighed seven pounds.

While Harry Rapson was enjoying a smoke last Friday evening, he was surprised by many of his friends, it being his thirty-fifth birthday. A pleasant time was had by all.

## PROBATE COURT.

Report of the sale of real estate is confirmed in the estate of Mary E. Stiles.

The guardian in the estate of Lena A. Seeley has made final report and asked to be discharged. Hearing Nov. 12.

Mary J. Clift is guardian in the estate of Charles W. Clift.

Inventory and appraisal are filed in the estate of James Webb of Pontiac.

Elias Cady and Harrison Smith are appraisers in the estate of Geo. Pierson.

Petition is filed in the estate of Philip C. Andrews asking for the allowance of final account and settlement of the estate; hearing Nov. 10.

In the estate of Silas N. Rose application is made for the allowance of executor's final account and settlement of the estate; hearing Nov. 19.

Petition for an order determining the heirs in the estate of Clarence Brown; hearing Nov.

The will of Samuel Leach is admitted to probate with Eugene Brooks administrator and A. Whitehead and Austin Parks appraisers and commissioners on claims.

Petition is filed for the probate of the will of Henry Yates; hearing Nov. 19. The appeal from the report of the commissioners on claims in the estate of Euphemia Dorn taken by Mrs. W. J. Collar has been granted.

An agreement has been made by the heirs in the estate of Isaac Cantrell by which the will is admitted to probate and George Greer appointed administrator with will annexed and Joseph England and Thomas Simpson appointed appraisers.

## GROVELAND.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church at Goodrich, Sunday morning.

James Campbell and wife returned to their home at Lansing on the 29th.

Married, Oct. 24th, by Rev. Hoyt, Frank Berry and Miss Esther Wilkins.

Why does not conscience act with

common sense and do its work occasionally before hand.

School commenced on Oct. 29, in district number one with good attendance. John W. Wulff is teacher.

The Groveland ball club played with the Atlas club, Oct. 27th, beating them so, that the score stood 50 to 13. Won't the Holly boys come over and take the pride out of our boys?

We had the pleasure last week of a call from our old friend and former supervisor, Wm. T. Mathews. He is now the Republican candidate for register of deeds and has the ability and education to be competent for the office.

William Cooney was arrested last week for forgery by a Pontiac deputy sheriff. He was found in Indiana working as a farm hand and is now in Pontiac jail. Three or four notes were forged by him at different times during the past year.

Good authority says that it is now polite to rest your elbows on the dinner table. One by one the shackles that enthrall the limbs of civilized man and woman are dropping, and soon it may be permissible to put your feet on the table.

The barn and sheds of James Walker in Davison were struck by lightning and consumed by fire, on Oct. 21st. The contents were all burned with the exception of 500 bushels of wheat, 30 tons of hay, most of the farm implements, carriages, and horses, which were gotten out with much difficulty. They were insured in the Genesee Farmer's Mutual for \$1,300.

## ORTONVILLE SCHOOL NOTES.

All pupils of the higher department are writing decimals.

A written test in geography was given last Friday. Pupils are required to learn 115 rivers of North America. Of these, Kate Skinner named and spelled correctly 97; Sadie Skinner named 97 cities of Michigan. In naming the countries from which the principal minerals are found, Mary Taylor stood highest.

The seventh grade say that they will not ask Allie Richmond to name cities with them again because he names too many.

Allie Leece is very sick with typhoid fever. The pupils have sent her a toilet towel and other emblems of their sympathy.

The play of last Friday, given by friends of the school, was a complete success, the hall being well filled and all seemed to be well pleased with the entertainment. The receipts were \$22.40.

We acknowledge visits from the following persons: Misses Bertha and Ella Eaton, Mattie Waggoner, Sadie Kenuck, and Clara Woodard.

The school exhibit will be removed from Pontiac to the recitation room in the school building. We would be glad to have parents call and examine the same.

Eight dollars was raised by subscription to be given to the one from each grade whose exhibit at the county fair was decided the best. The awards were made as follows: 3rd grade, Maude Owen, 50 cents; Homer Croup, 50 cents; 4th grade, Clyde Arnold, 50 cents; Luna Kent, 50 cents; 5th grade, Frances Hick, 50 cents; Edith Welch, 50 cents; 6th grade, Leona Harrington, \$1.00; 7th grade, Gracie Everett, \$1.00; 8th grade, Ella May Crane, \$1.00; 9th grade, Will Bradley, 50 cents; Mary Taylor, 50 cents; 10th grade, Urban Woolman, \$1.00. We think that these awards will encourage pupils to do better work for next year's exhibit.

The teachers' reading circle will meet for the first time next Saturday evening.

A teachers' and patrons' meeting will be held here at some time in the near future.

## WHITE LAKE.

Most of the farmers in this section have finished their work.

Chas. Craft went to Plymouth Tuesday to visit his sister, Mrs. Chas. Miller.

Alfred Drewett and Albert Gundry, of Ortonville, were in town last Monday on business.

Miss Nellie Fritz, who has been at Holly for some time past working at dress-making, came home Sunday.

Miss Anna Drewett of Goodrich, who has been visiting at Andrew Garner's, returned home last Monday.

Clyde Everts returned last week to Ypsilanti to finish his course at the Cleary Business College.

Chas. Little and Mr. Hill of Pontiac were here at the Hall Saturday night, for the purpose of organizing a lodge of Foresters. They succeeded in getting 18 members.

Chas. Covell, an old resident of this place, who has been suffering for the past two years with a cancer on the lip, passed away quietly at his home last week Friday. The funeral was held in the church Sunday morning, Rev. Miller of Davisburg, and Rev. Lawrence of this place officiating. The remains were laid to rest in White Lake cemetery. Mr. Covell will be greatly missed in this place as he was a good husband, a kind father and an accommodating neighbor, always ready to assist any who were in trouble. He leaves four grand children, two children, and a faithful wife, who has watched by his bedside both night and day to attend to his wants, and no tongue can tell what she has endured. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire vicinity.

## DAVISBURGH.

Fall term of school closes this week. Candidates for office are too numerous to enumerate here this week.

The Vroomans are cutting ties on the N. H. Bigelow farm this week.

Protracted meetings are being held at the Protestant Church this week.

The real estate deal between Chestnut and Waters has been declared off.

A large amount of potatoes and cider apples are being marketed here this week.

Elmer Crandall will not move to the East side but will remain on Mr. Chestnut's place.

Paul Beardslee of Oxford, made some needed repairs to his mother's building here last week.

A. C. Buzzard and family have moved here from Austin. They occupy E. Bergen's house on the East side.

Mrs. Will Youngs of Detroit, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Walls, the first of the week.

Rev. D. B. Miller officiated at the funeral of Charles Covell at White Lake last Sunday and O. H. Hill was funeral director.

Charlie Van Horn finished painting J. K. Tindall's house last Tuesday and the handsome building looks better than ever before.

Another Prohibition rally this, Thursday evening, at Harmony Hall. C. R. Cook is called to speak and C. Bartlett to sing. They are favorites.

Spencer Frisbie is here to spend the winter with his brother James. He is the unfortunate victim of consumption, consequently is in very poor state of health.

Byron G. Stout and Leroy N. Brown addressed a Democrat meeting here last night. It is the first and only meeting held by that party here during this campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eaton of Ortonville, Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Eaton of Owosso, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Freeman of Austin, visited at Frank Eaton's last Tuesday.

Republican pole raising here next Monday afternoon. The nice pole, which has been standing near the meat market for some time, has been taken down and painted up in good shape under the direction of Henry Gage.

Next Monday evening the Hon. S. W. Smith, whose friends here are legion, will address a meeting in Harmony Hall. Everybody around here will go and here him sure, as you could not hire them, particularly the Republicans, to stay away, when that versatile and popular speaker holds forth.

Weddings are apparently becoming epidemic in this quarter. The latest occurred on Wednesday last, at 6 p. m., when Clyde Montgomery and Bertha Hudson were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hudson, in this place. It was a quiet home wedding, only the immediate relatives being in attendance. Rev. D. B. Miller, officiated. Bertha and Clyde, as they are familiarly called, are recognized as among the most substantial and highly respected of our young people and many are the good wishes they will receive, for their friends are numerous. We gladly add ours to the many. May they long live happily together and prosper. They begin housekeeping at once under favorable circumstances for nice, commodious quarters have been recently added and especially fitted up for them, to the house of Henry Montgomery, the groom's father.

## HIGHLAND STATION.

Wedding in town next week.

Mrs. Moore of Saginaw, visited Mrs. E. Leonard over Sunday.

Miss Germer of Flint visited Mrs. J. C. Cimmerer a part of last week.

Fred Harris went to Pontiac, Saturday, returning home Sunday morning.

Miss Alma Ashley of Milford, spent Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Elmer Leonard of Saginaw, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. E. Leonard, at this place.

Miss Edith Lockwood spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Lockwood, at the Ridge.

Mrs. Churchill and son of Davisburgh, are visiting their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Waterbury.

Miss Minnie Needham of Milford, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Needham, last week.

The married men and the juveniles of this place will play a game of ball Saturday afternoon, Nov. 3rd.

Mrs. Chris. Kelly and daughter Molly, visited M. C. Kelly and family at Flint, from Friday until Monday evening.

Mrs. Frank Davison, Mrs. Will Gonne, Mrs. Smith Seaver, and Mrs. Celia Marshall visited Mrs. Wm. Pitney Friday.

Fred Harris, Sr., and family, who have been in Dakota for the past seven years, returned home last Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. C. Cimmerer and daughter Irma, who have been visiting relatives at Saginaw for the past month, returned home last Thursday.

A very elegant address was given by Hon. A. L. Moore of Farmington, on Prohibition at the Town Hall Friday evening, Oct. 26. He did not throw out the prohibition party to a very great extent but paid particular attention to the

tariff question. Although his statements were disbelieved and disapproved of by many members of the other parties, yet he awakened more political enthusiasm than any other speaker we have had in Highland Station.

## MILFORD.

I. Tower and family moved to Ann Arbor last week where they will reside for the present.

James Clark, our railroad agent, has returned from his wedding trip and is again at his post of duty.

A petition is in circulation among the tax payers to present to the common council to donate the \$6000 bonus to the Day Manufacturing Co.

Mrs. Sinnock, mother-in-law of Chas. Eno, died Sunday morning and was buried Tuesday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. C. Winslow of the Presbyterian Church.

The Milford Produce Co. are making arrangements to place a bean scourer in their bean room in order to brighten up the beans that have become dim by being out in the rain.

The potato crop in this section is good but somewhat damaged by the frost. At present there is no market on account of the warm weather and the condition of the stock.

F. Trump and son have rented the Minahan building and will soon move their stock of goods there. It is a splendid location and it will be a fine store for their business.

Wedding bells have been ringing very often of late. Wednesday evening John Page and Miss Major were united in marriage at her home. They will make their future home at Milford and will reside in the Quigley house near the depot.

John Padley, brother of James G. Padley, who lives four miles southwest of Milford, is very ill of strangulated hernia. Dr. McGraw of Detroit, went there Monday and performed an operation but he does not improve any.

Hon. Elliott G. Stevenson will give the principles of the democratic party to the residents of Milford next Saturday evening, and Hon. M. S. Brewer will close up the campaign on Monday evening in announcing the principles of the republican party and then he will leave it in the hands of the people to decide the issue.

A hunting excursion party has been organized in Milford with the following members: M. C. Williams, Nelt Weaver, James Morrison, John Pickett and Rev. E. E. Caster. They will start Thursday morning for the northern part of the lower peninsula to hunt deer and whatever may come before their observation. They will be absent about two weeks.

The F. & P. M. R. R. are contemplating straightening the road bed between Milford and Highland and thus doing away with the sharp reverse curve which makes it so difficult to haul heavy loads north up the heavy grade. Their surveyor and engineer have been making plans during the past week. They will put in a side track and use the excavator. It will improve the facilities for hauling freight.

The Epworth League of the M. E. Church have made arrangements for another splendid lecture course. They have been very successful in securing good talent. The following noted men have been secured: I. A. Shanton of Boston, opens the course on Nov. 6th, subject, "Red Hair." Herbert A. Sprague, the impersonator, will deliver the December number. H. H. Emmett, who has become so popular to a Milford audience, will give the next subject, "The North American Indian." W. N. Ferris of Big Rapids Industrial School, will give his famous lecture, "Getting On the World." He lectured here last August and made a very favorable impression. Rev. J. W. Ryan of Ypsilanti, will give the fifth number; subject, "In Defense of the Boys." The last in the course will be given by Rev. C. T. Allen. He is well known and will doubtless draw a large house.

## CLINTONVILLE.

We need rain again very bad.

Fay Tomphson does not work in the mill any more.

Mrs. William Gibbs of Clarkston, has been visiting at John Morgan's.

John Stewart Sr., and family Sunday at John Maybee's of Waterford.

Miss Seeley, our teacher, has changed her boarding place and is now at Edwin Walter's.

Nelson Morgan Jr., of the Asylum, is taking his vacation at his home on the farm.

Ward Clark and wife and John Loan and wife called at Charles Morgan's Sunday.

Peter Stewart has returned from Dakota, where he has been looking after his land.

Quite a number from here went to Pontiac Monday to hear Vice-president Stevenson and attend the Prohibition rally in the evening.

## ROSE CENTRE.

Mat Wendell visited friends at Clarkston Sunday.

Mrs. McGinnis of Fenton, is visiting

friends in town.

Chas Hicks, Jr., visited friends at Pontiac, Saturday and Sunday.

Master Dugal Gordon of Holly, spent Sunday at Wm. Gordon's.

Samuel and Miss Mary Irwin visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin, last Sunday.

Misses Amelia McCrossen and Anna McDonald visited Miss Edith Hicks, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. M. Gordon, who has been visiting friends at Holly for sometime, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Skidmore and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wendell, visited at Chas. Skidmore's Sunday.

A Democratic meeting will be held at the Centre Thursday night, and a Prohibition meeting Friday night.

Mrs. E. Highfield is on the sick list.

Edward Chase spent Sunday in Milford.

The Milford people returned home Sunday.

Madam Rumor says that there will be a wedding soon.

Inez Atwood of Rose Corners, spent Sunday at H. Wheeler's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Highfield spent Saturday and Sunday at Fenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Caster and family of Holly, Sundayed at B. Kenaga's.

Hugh and Richard Crane of Durand, smiled on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

George Davis and Fred Allen of Goodrich were the guests of Dan Bates, last week while here on a hunting trip.

Miss Effie Bishop closed her fall term of school at the Pioneer last Friday. She has been engaged to teach the winter term which begins Nov. 5th.

In last week's items it was stated that the Groveland ball team thinks that they cannot be beaten. Rather late in the season to play ball but the Hiawathas of Rose will play them at any date they wish to make. Address Captain Floyd Miller of Rose Center.

Ray Beach of Tyrone, visited friends in Rose Sunday.

Oscar McCombs is visiting relatives at Cohoctale, Mich.

John Flux of Parshallburg, spent Sunday at the Corners.

I. Mackey of Holly, visited Mrs. A. G. Atwood last Sunday.

Miss May Atwood has closed her school in Rose Centre district.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Duckering of Highland, visited at Caleb Evert's Sunday.

S. Day and family of Parshallburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Atwood last Sunday.

Blanche and Mabel Boyer of Milford, visited at David Boyer's last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Cora Fuller of Oakley, who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned home last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beach and grandchildren, Myrtle and Willie Jones, are visiting Mrs. J. Fuller of Oakley.

Mrs. Sarah Webster is spending a few days at Oakley, with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Van Campen, who is very sick.

## AUSTIN.

Clifton Buzzard and family have moved to Davisburgh.

Mrs. Burt and daughter Ida, visited Mrs. L. Griggs last Friday.

Last Friday, Miss Colema Halstead closed her fall term of school.

Gordon McBratney made a business trip to Davison last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Lamb have been visiting friends in Independence.

Mrs. Gaw spent Sunday with her brother, Jim McBratney, at Hadley.

Mrs. W. Green attended the funeral of her father at White Lake last Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the party at the Grange Hall last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Shepherd and son of Detroit, have been calling on friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Green and son of Holly Centre, visited his brother, E. Green, last Sunday.

Messrs. Vroomans, who have been sawing ties in L. Herrick's woods have moved into N. C. Bigelow's woods.

## WATERFORD.

The wedding bells will soon ring.

Mrs. John Davis is very sick at this writing.

Miss Maud Lound has returned from a visit at Detroit.

H. Huntton has moved into his residence in the village.

Mrs. Frank King of Clarkston, called on friends here Monday.

G. G. Bird is out in the country packing apples for Geo. Gross.

Prof. Buzzell made a trip to Davisburgh on his wheel Saturday.

Mary Moon entertained the Ladies' Aid Society Thursday afternoon.

Fred Dates and family are moving on the George Cramer farm, Pontiac.

Miss Allie Hopkins of Clarkston, was the guest of Mrs. J. Friday, Sunday.

A large number from this place attended the lecture at Pontiac Monday.

A very pleasant surprise was given on Miss Julia Manchester, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kinsman of Milford, was visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Goit, last week.

J. R. Jones is making preparations to move to Clyde where he will open a general store.

Monroe Judd and Miss Minnie Hall spent Sunday with Johnnie Judd of Drayton Plains.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Elmer Robbins Thursday afternoon, November 8th.

M. Soule, a former resident of this place but now of Boyne Falls, Mich., purchased a car load of heavy work horses and shipped them Monday.

## GRANGE HALL.

A wedding in the near future.

Miss Mary Narrin visited friends at Fenton a part of last week.

A. L. Hosner spent the first of the week with his father at Novi.

Mrs. Abbie

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

FROM THE FAR EAST A MESSAGE OF GRACE IS SENT.

Man Beholdeth His Natural Face in a Glass, but God Has Provided One Which Reveals the Man at Heart, and With It an Infinite Release.

### The Divine Mirror.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who has left India and is now on his homeward journey, selected as the subject of his sermon this week through the press, "The Looking Glass," his text being Exodus xxxviii, 8, "And he made the laver of brass, and the foot of it was of brass, of the looking glasses of the women assembling."

We often hear about the gospel in John, and the gospel in Luke, and the gospel in Matthew, but there is just as surely a gospel of Moses, and a gospel of Jeremiah, and a gospel of David. In other words, Christ is as certainly to be found in the Old Testament as in the New.

When the Israelites were marching through the wilderness, they carried their church with them. They called it the tabernacle. It was a pitched tent, very costly, very beautiful. The framework was made of forty-eight boards of acacia wood set in sockets of silver. The curtains of the place were purple and scarlet and blue and fine linen and were hung with most artistic loops. The candlestick of that tabernacle had shaft and branch and bowl of solid gold, and the figures of cherubim that stood there had wings of gold, and there were lamps of gold, and snuffers of gold, and tongs of gold, and rings of gold, so that skepticism has sometimes asked, Where did all that precious material come from? It is not my place to furnish the precious stones. It is only to tell that they were there. I wish now more especially to speak of the laver that was built in the midst of that ancient tabernacle. It was a great basin from which the priests washed their hands and feet. The water came down from the basin in spouts and away after the cleansing. This laver, or basin, was made out of the looking glasses of the women who had frequented the tabernacle, and who had made these their contribution to the furniture. These looking glasses were not made of glass, but they were brazen. The brass was of a very superior quality and polished until it reflected easily the features of those who looked into it, so that this laver of looking glasses spoken of in my text did double work—it not only furnished the double work in which the priests washed themselves, but it also, on its shining, polished surface, pointed out the spots of pollution on the face which needed ablation. Now, my Christian friends, as everything in that ancient tabernacle was suggestive of religious truth, and for the most part positively symbolical of truth, I shall take that laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text as all suggestive of the gospel, which first shows us our sins as in a mirror and then washes them away by divine ablation.

Oh, happy day, happy day,  
When Jesus washed my sins away!  
No Deeds—no Factory.

I have to say that this is the only looking glass in which a man can see himself as he is. There are some mirrors that flatter the features and make you look better than you are. Then there are other mirrors that distort your features and make you look worse than you are, but I want to tell you that this looking glass of the gospel shows a man just as he is. When the priests entered the ancient tabernacle, one glance at the burnished side of this laver showed them their need of cleansing, so this gospel shows the soul its need of divine washing. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." That is one showing. "All we, like sheep, have gone astray." That is another showing. "From the crown of the head to the sole of the foot there is no health in us." That is another showing. The world calls these defects, imperfections, or eccentricities, or erratic behavior, or "wild oats," or high living, but the gospel calls them sin, things that God hates. It was just one glance at that mirror that made Paul cry out, "Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" and that made David cry out, "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean," and that made Martin Luther cry out, "Oh, my sins, my sins!" I am not talking about bad habits. You and I do not need any Bible to tell us that bad habits are wrong; that blasphemy and evil speaking are wrong, but I am talking of a sinful nature, the source of all bad thoughts as well as of all bad actions. The Apostle Paul calls their roll in the first chapter of Romans. They are a regiment of death encamping around every heart, holding it in a tyranny from which nothing but the grace of God can deliver it.

Here, for instance, is ingratitude. Who has not been guilty of that sin? If a man hand us a glass of water, we say, "Thank you," but for 10,000 mercies that we are every day receiving from the hand of God how little expression of gratitude—how little offering of praise—how little love and sound sleep and clothes to wear, how little thanks! I suppose there are men 50 years of age who have never yet been down on their knees in thanksgiving to God for his goodness. Besides that ingratitude of our hearts there is pride—who has not felt it?—pride that will not submit to God, that wants its own way, a nature that prefers wrong sometimes instead of right, that prefers to wallow instead of rise up. I do not care what you call that. I am not going to quarrel with any theologian or any man who makes any pretensions to theology. I do not care if you call it "total depravity" or something else, I simply make the announcement of God's word, affirmed and confirmed by the experience of hundreds of Christian people, the imagination of the heart of man is evil from youth. "There is none that doeth good—no, not one." We have a bad nature. We were born with it. We got it from our parents. They got it from their parents. Our thoughts are wrong, our actions are wrong, our whole life is obnoxious to God before conversion to one good thing in us but that which the grace of God has planted and fostered. "Well," you say, "I can't believe that to be so." Ah, my dear brother, that is because you have never looked into this laver of looking glasses.

The Natural Heart of Man.

If you could catch a glimpse of your natural heart before God, you would cry out in amazement and alarm. The very first thing this gospel does is to cut down our pride and self-sufficiency. If a man does not feel his lost and ruined condition before God, he does not want any gospel. I think the reason that there are so few conversions in this day is because the tendency of the preaching is to make men believe that they are pretty good anyhow—quite clever, only wanting a little fixing up—a few touches of divine grace, and then you will be all right, instead of proclaiming the broad, deep truth that Payson and Whitefield thundered to a race trembling on the verge of infinite and eternal disaster. "Now," says some one, "can this really be true? Have we all gone astray? Is there no good in us?" In Hampton Court I saw a room where the four walls were covered with looking glasses, and it made no difference which way you looked you saw yourself. And so it is in this gospel of Christ. If you once step within its full precincts, you will find your whole character reflected—every feature of moral deformity, every spot of moral taint. If I understand the word of God, its first announcement is that we are lost. I care not, my brother, how magnificently you may have been born, or what may have been your heritage or ancestry, you are lost by reason of sin. "But," you say, "what is the use of all this, or showing a man's faults when he can't get rid of them?" None! "What was the use of that burnished surface to this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text if it only showed the spots on the countenance and the need of washing and there was nothing to wash with?" Glory be to God! I find that this laver of looking glasses was filled with fresh water every morning, and the priest no sooner looked on its burnished side and saw his need of cleansing than he washed and was clean—glorious type of the gospel of my Lord Jesus, that first shows a man his sin and then washes it all away!

I want you to notice that this laver in which the priests washed, the laver of looking glasses, was filled with fresh water every morning. The servants of the tabernacle brought the water in buckets and poured it into this laver. So it is with the gospel of Jesus Christ. It is a fresh salvation every day. It is not a stagnant pool filled with accumulated corruptions. It is living water, which is brought from the eternal rock to wash away the sins of yesterday, of one moment ago. "Oh," says some one, "I was a Christian 20 years ago." That does not mean anything to me. What are you now? We are not talking my brother about pardon ten years ago, but about pardon now, a fresh salvation, suppose a time of war should come, and I could show the government that I had been loyal to it 12 years ago, would that excuse me from taking the oath of allegiance now? Suppose you ask me about my physical health, and I should say I was well 15 years ago, that does not say how I am now. The gospel of Jesus Christ comes and demands present allegiance, present fealty, present moral health, and yet how many Christians there are seeking to live entirely in past, experience, who seem to have no experience of present mercy and pardon!

Need of Present Help.

When I was on the sea, and there came up a great storm, and officers and crew and passengers all thought we must go down, I began to think of my life insurance and whether if I were taken away my family would be provided for, and then I thought, is the premium paid up? and I said, "Yes." Then I felt comfortable. Yet there are men who in religious matters are looking back to past insurance. They have let it run out, and they have nothing for the present, no hope, no pardon, falling back on the old insurance policy of 10, 20, 30 years ago. If I want to find out how a friend feels toward me, do I go to the drawer and find some old yellow letters written to me 10 or 12 years ago?

No. I go to the letter that was stamped day before yesterday in the postoffice, and I find how he feels toward me. It is not in regard to old communications we had with Jesus Christ. It is communications we have now. Are we not in sympathy with him this morning, and is he not in sympathy with us? Do not spend so much of your time in hunting in the wardrobe for the old, worn-out shoes of Christian profession. Come this morning and take the glittering robe of Christ's righteousness from the Saviour's hand. You say you were plunged in the fountain of the Saviour's mercy a quarter of a century ago. That is nothing to me. I tell you to wash now in this laver of looking glasses and have your soul made clean.

I notice also, in regard to this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text, that the priests always washed both hands and feet. The water came down in spouts, so that, without leaving any filth in the basin, the priests washed both hands and feet. So the gospel of Jesus Christ must touch the very extremities of our moral nature. A man cannot fence off a small part of his soul and say, "Now, this is to be a garden in which I will have all the fruits and flowers of Christian character, while outside it shall be the devil's garden." No, no. It will be all garden or none. I sometimes hear people say, "He is a very good man except in politics. Then he is not a good man."

A religion that will not take a man through an autumn election will not be worth anything to him in June, July, and August. They say he is a useful sort of a man, but he overreaches in a bargain. I deny the statement. If he is a Christian anywhere, he will be in his business. It is very easy to be good in the prayer meeting, with surroundings kindly and blessed, but not so easy to be a Christian behind the counter, when by one skillful twitch of the goods you can hide a flaw in the silk so that the customer cannot see it. It is very easy to be a Christian with a psalm-book in your hand and a Bible in your lap, but not so easy when you can go into a shop and falsely tell the merchant you can get other goods at a cheaper rate in another store, so that he will sell them to you cheaper than he can afford to sell them. The fact is the religion of Christ is all pervasive. If you rent a house, you expect full possession of it. You say, "Where are the keys of those rooms?" If I pay for this whole house, I want possession of those rooms." And the grace of God when it comes to a soul takes full possession of a man or goes away and takes no possession. It will ransack every room in the heart, every room in the life, from cellar to attic, touching the very extremities of his nature. The priests washed hands and feet.

### The Need Is Imperative.

But I notice also, in regard to this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text, that the washing in it was imperative and not optional. When the priests came into the tabernacle (you will find this in the thirtieth chapter of Exodus), God tells them that they must wash in that laver or die. The priest might have said, "Can't I wash elsewhere? I washed in the laver at home, and now you want me to wash here." God says: "No matter whether or not you have washed before. Wash in this laver or die." "But," says the priest, "there is water just as clean as this. Why won't that do?" "Wash here," says God, "or die." So it is with the gospel of Christ. It is imperative. There is only this alternative—keep our sins and perish, or wash them away and live. But says some one, "Why could not God have made more ways to Heaven than one?" I do not know, but He could have made half a dozen. I know He made but one.

You say, "Why not have a long line of boats running from here to Heaven?" I cannot say, but simply know that there is only one boat. You say, "Are there not trees as luxuriant as that on Calvary, more luxuriant, for that had neither buds nor blossoms; it was stripped and barked?" Yes, yes, there have been taller trees than that and more luxuriant, but the only path to Heaven is under that one tree. Instead of quarreling because there are not more ways, let us be thankful to God there is one—one name given unto men whereby we can be saved, one laver in which all the world may wash. So you see what a radiant gospel this is I preach. I do not know how a man can stand stolidly and present it, for it is such an exhilarating gospel. It is life or death. It is Heaven or hell. You come before your child, and you have a present in your hand. You put your hands behind your back and say: "Which hand will you take? In one hand there is a treasure; in the other there is not." The child blindly chooses. But God our Father does not do that way with us. He spreads out both hands and says: "Now, this shall be very plain. In that hand are pardon and peace and life and the treasures of Heaven; in that hand are punishment and sorrow and woe. Choose, choose for yourselves." "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned."

Oh, my dear friends, I wish I could coax you to accept this gospel. If you could just take one look in this laver of looking glasses spoken of in the text, you would begin now spiritual ablation. The love of Christ—I dare not, toward the close of my sermon, begin to tell about it. The love of Christ! Do not talk to me about a mountain; it is higher than that. Do not talk to me about a sea; it is deeper than that.

The Sublime Vision.

An artist in his dreams saw such a splendid dream of the transfiguration of Christ that he awoke and seized his pencil and said, "Let me paint this and die." Oh, I have seen the glories of Christ! I have beheld something of the beauty of that great sacrifice on Calvary, and I have sometimes felt I might just sketch before you the features of that sacrifice. I would like to do it while I live, and I would like to do it when I die. "Let me paint this and die." He comes along, weary and worn, his face wet with tears, his brow crimson with blood, and he lies down on Calvary for you. No, I mistake. Nothing was as comfortable as that. A stone on Calvary would have made a soft pillow for the aching head of Christ. Nothing so comfortable as that. He does not lie down to die. He stands up to die, his spiked hands outspread as if to embrace a world. Oh, what a hard end for those feet that had traveled all over Judea on ministries of mercy! What a hard end for those hands that had wiped away tears and bound up broken hearts! Very hard, O dying Lamb of God! And yet there are those who know it and who do not love thee. They say: "What is all that to me? What if He does weep and groan and die? I don't want him." Lord Jesus Christ, they will not bring thee down from the cross! The soldiers will come, and they will tear thee down from the cross and put their arms around thee and lower thee into the tomb, but they will not help. They see nothing to move them. O dying Christ, turn on them thine eyes of affection now and see if they will not change their minds!

I saw one hanging on a tree  
In agony and blood,  
Who fixed his languid eyes on me  
As near his cross I stood.

Oh, never till my latest breath  
Will I forget that look!  
He seemed to charge me with his death,  
Though not a word he spoke.

And that is all for you! Oh, can you not love him? Come around this laver, old and young. It is so burnished you can see your sins, and so deep you can wash them all away. O mourners, here bathe your bruised soul, and sick one, here cool your hot temples in this laver! Peace! Do not cry any more, dear soul! Pardon for all thy sins, comfort for all thy afflictions. The black cloud that hung thundering over Sinai has floated above Calvary and burst into the shower of a Saviour's tears. I saw in Kensington Garden a picture of Waterloo a good while after the battle had passed and the grass had grown all over the field. There was a dismounted cannon, and a lamb had come up from the pasture and lay sleeping in the mouth of that cannon. So the artist had represented it—a most suggestive thing. Then I thought how the war between God and the soul had ended, and instead of the announcement: "The wages of sin is death," there came the words: "My peace I give unto thee," and amid the batteries of the law that had once quaked with the fiery hail of death I beheld the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

I went to Jesus as I was,  
Weary and worn and sad,  
I found in him a resting place,  
And he has made me glad.

Woman Horticulturists.

England's Horticultural College for Women is in its fourth and most prosperous year. It teaches women to take charge of estates, gardens, and nursery yards, and the working day is divided into five hours of practice out of doors and two hours of theory. The course is two years.

MANY specimens of beetles have two eyes on each side of the head, one superior and one inferior.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

### Lesson for November 4.

GOLDEN TEXT—"The Son of man is Lord also of the Sabbath."—Mark 2: 28.

This lesson is found in Mark 2: 23-28; 3: 1-5. Jesus is Lord of the Sabbath. This is a day in which there is much of Sabbath controversy, and we have in our lesson the solution, for the most of us, of the whole matter. It is voiced for us in the golden text. We are not enslaved by days. We are not bound. Ours is a spiritual religion, and the Master of our souls is also Master of all the soul's exercises. Christ is greater than any altar that enshrines him, or any day that worships him. He is above the day, as he is above the altar. And as if to prove and witness to his supremacy, he comes and takes the old ceremonial day and by the example of the early churches, filled with his spirit, sets it aside for the sake of a new day, which shall carry all that was truly holy in the first institution and much that was not known as sacred, beside—the day of his resurrection, the Christian's holy day. Every Sunday repeats the golden text.

I went through the cornfields on the Sabbath day." It was not to, but "through," the cornfields. He was doubtless on his way to some Sabbath appointment, and the fields were necessarily passed through on the way. That is quite different from making the fields, as with some of us, often, the place of question on the Lord's day. But in a sense, too, he passed right through the Sabbath on his errands of love. He was going about doing good, and this earth with all it possessed of ground and gift gave him passage way to hearts. He had something better than the keeping of days in mind. He was after souls.

"The disciples began as they went to pluck the ears of corn." In the Greek it reads that they began to make their way, plucking the ears of corn. Just as they passed along they put out their hands and broke off the nodding wheat heads that bent across the narrow path. They broke no law of Moses. They were, indeed, treading out the corn for old Israel, and they went unmuzzled in their work. So absorbed were they that they took little thought of ordinary matters, such as engage and often monopolize other men's minds. Perhaps they scarcely stopped to eat; so thronged the day. But there were those who did take note of it. The Pharisees were there with their narrow-visioned, close-spectacled eyes to see this little departure from traditionalism. Indeed, so much did they see this one trifling thing that they lost sight wholly of the great and noble ends, the purposes that were driving these blessed feet through cornfields, and streets, and deserts, seeking to save. Hence their complaint here, "May the Lord save us from such narrowness; may he give us broad glimpses of his service and truth!"

Then follow two rebukes from our Savior. One is the appeal to Scripture, the other is the appeal to life, his own life.

### Hints and Illustrations.

How to keep the Lord's day—this is the practical question. Do not be drawn aside to a fruitless and needless discussion of the Sabbath or Sunday. Come to this very pertinent query: How would the Lord have us keep his day? Rules there must be, of course, for everything sacred needs to be guarded. But one does not spend his time at the hedges and fences. He betakes himself to the amenities and delights, the uses and privileges of the inclosed garden. The Lord wants his day employed for good purposes. What better way for us than to take, in this case as elsewhere, the distinct footsteps of the Master? How were the Jews keeping God's holy day? Slavishly, fruitlessly, hurtfully. The Pharisees enunciated thirty-nine major enactments for the keeping of the day, and a multitude of minor regulations. It was a kind of a carnival without running up against a false, driven, mind, not by Moses, but by Moses' so-called interpreters. The safest plan was to sit still with folded hands; and even in this there was hazard, for the hands might not be folded properly, or there might be a needle about the clothing, or a nail in the shoe. All this and countless other things were forbidden. How are you keeping God's day? Is it formal and perfunctory worship, or is it real service, sacrifice, communion with God, study of his Word such as puts a Sabbath spirit into all the week days and fits the soul for grappling with the tasks of the week? Christ brought in a day of service and beneficence. Everything of old said, "Thou shalt not;" there was very little of doing and helping. The Sabbath was self-centered, selfish. Christ came to make it anything else—no religion positive rather than negative, helpful rather than hurtful. Let this good Sabbath-keeping spirit be more pronounced.

No Gentle Bulls.

All deaths from bulls are due to the supposition that they can be made gentle. A bull that is apparently the most peaceable animal on the farm may suddenly, and without cause, become very dangerous. No bull should be allowed at liberty, but should be kept under control.

He that fails to meet an engagement acts a falsehood.

Next Lesson—"The Twelve Chosen," Mark 3: 6-19.

Atchison Globe Sights.

SOMEHOW an old man on a bicycle does not look well.

People do not seem to be homesick as much as formerly.

The trouble with a practical joke is that it is liable to react.

It takes a peculiar sort of a man to color a meerschaum pipe.

Some people ought to apply for a divorce before they get married.

The next general complaint of the people will probably concern cold feet.

AS SOON as the ice collector quits bothering you, the coal collector begins.

WHEN a man goes to looking for trouble, he generally finds something he is not after.

THERE are so many mean people in the world that the good ones ought to be appreciated.

MINISTERS, as a rule, are too willing to allow strangers to strike their congregations for a collection.

SIKESWALKS are not worn out so much by constant travel as by lazy people who do not raise their feet.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the Royal.

Glenn Edman  
Com'r of Health, New-York City.

### Fatal Diamond Ring.

A ring studded with diamonds and pearls hangs suspended to a silken cord around the neck of a statue in one of the most frequented parks in Madrid. It is safer there than in one of the strongest rooms in the Bank of England. Thousands of people pass it every day and admire its beauty, but the greatest thief in Spain hesitates even to touch it. It is believed to deal out death to whom it belongs. The ring was especially made for the late Alfonso XII, who gave it to his cousin Mercedes on the day of their betrothal. Upon her death it passed into the possession of the King's grandmother, Queen Christina. Three months afterward she died. The King passed on the deadly band of gold to his sister, who died a month after she had received it. The King then placed the jewel in his own casket of precious relics, and lived less than a year after he had done it.—Boston Herald.

### The Egg Question in Hotels.

The egg question in a hotel that laughs at expense in the endeavor to secure for its guests what is more than palatable has the closest attention; for the most part, the middleman operates here, though the eggs do not lie on his hands long. Among many hotels I have failed to find one that uses any but warranted eggs, and even these are broken by skilled assistants, separately, before they are used by a cook or baker; for one faithless egg can wreck gallons of soup or cake galore. In the Holland House this incidental duty means the breaking of \$3,500 worth of eggs every month; never less than 120 dozen are used per day. The Marlborough Hotel averages 200 dozen every day. During the World's Fair the Palmer House reached the average of 600 dozen.—Chautauquan.

### Battlefields for Sale Cheap.

"You may imagine my feelings when, standing on the tumulus which covers the remains of the 200 Greeks who fell at Marathon, I was approached by a farmer who offered me the plain upon which that immortal battle was fought for 16,000 plasters, or about £800 sterling. To think that the dust of Miltiades should be worth no more than that! It could scarcely have fetched less if sold by weight." Thus wrote Lord Byron in 1812 to his friend, Mr. John Cam Hobhouse, afterwards Lord Broughton, who responded by writing from Rome that he had himself been offered the battlefield on which Canne was fought for less than half the sum at which the Plain of Marathon was appraised to the noble author of "Childe Harold."—London Telegraph.

### Hard-Winter Signs in Maine.

Those who study omens say another long, cold winter, filled with blustering storms, is ahead. The goosebumps are white, and snow, they say, will lie on the ground from early in December until April, or later. Corn husks are more than usually thick. The maize has put on an extra overcoat to protect it from the zero temperature to come. Woodchucks and chipmunks are already fat enough to kill, and their fur is dense, and fine, and soft. They, too, predict cold weather, and will seek winter quarters early. Finally the price of coal is advancing, and that should settle all doubt in the mind of the average man as to whether we're going to have any winter this year.—Lewiston Journal.

### No Gentle Bulls.

All deaths from bulls are due to the supposition that they can be made gentle. A bull that is apparently the most peaceable animal on the farm may suddenly, and without cause, become very dangerous. No bull should be allowed at liberty, but should be kept under control.

He that fails to meet an engagement acts a falsehood.

St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure  
**RHEUMATISM**

**Coughs and Colds,**

Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, General Debility and all forms of Emaciation are speedily cured by

**Scott's Emulsion**

Consumptives always find great relief by taking it, and consumption is often cured. No other nourishment restores strength so quickly and effectively.

**Weak Babies and Thin Children**

are made strong and robust by Scott's Emulsion when other forms of food seem to do them no good whatever.

The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrapper. Refuse cheap substitutes!

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.  
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

Beginning and End of the Civil War.

The war began actually on January 8, 1861, when South Carolina troops fired on the steamer Star of the West, carrying provisions to the forts in Charleston harbor. The war ended on April 3, 1866, the date of the President's proclamation of peace.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an especially good medicine for Cough.—Mrs. M. R. Avert, Jonesboro, Texas, May 9th, 1891.

MARRIAGE is a partnership, but the woman is never taken into full membership until the man has a financial trouble.

Swallow It.

That is the best way to take a Ripans Tabule, best because the most pleasant. For all liver and stomach disorders Ripans Tabules are the most effective remedy, in fact, the standard.

A HEADLIGHT is of no use to negligence.

SEND your full name and address to Dobbin's Soap Mfg. Co., Philada., Pa., by return mail, and get free of all cost, a coupon worth several dollars, if used by you to its full advantage. Don't delay. This is worthy attention.

NEVER let go to spit on your hands.

ATTEND the Fort Wayne Business College.

SULKINESS sours its own milk.

TO the sailor a yacht is superb, but how much more lovely to the landman are the rosy cheeks of young ladies who use Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

PREJUDICE has but one eye.



**KNOWLEDGE**

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**PENSION** JOHN V. MORRIS, S. Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. at law.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

## Hood's Is the Best

Fall Medicine, because it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and therefore gives strength to resist bad effects from Colds, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Malaria, the Grip, etc. Take it now and avoid the danger of serious illness. It may save you many dollars in doctors' bills. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent medicine. I have taken four bottles and I am better than I have been for two years past. I was all run down, my limbs swelled and my blood was in a very bad condition. Now I am free from neuralgia and better in every way." Mrs. H. COBLEIGH, Hume, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound CURES ALL

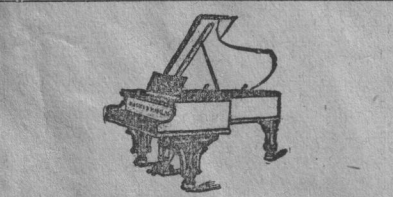
### Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhoea than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

all druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.



## SOME FAMOUS INVENTIONS

1755—The Sewing Machine.  
1769—The Steam Engine.  
1793—The Cotton Gin.  
1807—Fulton's Steamboat.  
1815—Davis's Safety Lamp.  
1844—Morse's Telegraph.  
1876—Bell Telephone.  
1892—Mason & Hamlin Improved Method of Piano Stringing.

By virtue of the last-named invention the Mason & Hamlin Pianos are more durable than any other piano manufactured. The invention has been acknowledged by experts to be the greatest improvement in piano construction in half a century.

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## WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS

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Their BREAKFAST COCOA, which, unlike the Dutch Process, is made without the use of Alkalies or other chemicals or dyes, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.



Ely's Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Heals the Sores. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 36 Warren St., N.Y.

VERY ONE WHO WEARS THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

Says: "They are the Best." Get a catalogue by writing

The Owen Electric Belt Co., 209 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

## AGRICULTURAL NEWS

### A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Valuation of Commercial Fertilizers Has Been Reduced—Points in Thinning Fruit—Wheat Fed Hogs—Repair the Leaky Stables—Minor Farm Mention.

#### Valuing Commercial Fertilizers.

The Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture announced a few weeks ago the adoption of a new schedule of valuation for commercial fertilizers for use until further notice. Owing to a decrease in the cost of phosphoric acid in South Carolina rock, the valuation of this ingredient has been reduced. A difference has also been made in the valuations of phosphoric acid from animal bone and from rock, on account of the actual difference in cost from the two sources. The following were the valuations to be used, commencing with samples selected after Aug. 1:

	Cents per pound.
Nitrogen in ammonia salts.....	19
Nitrogen in nitrates.....	14 1/2
Nitrogen in dry and fine ground fish, meat, and blood and in mixed fertilizers.....	18 1/2
Nitrogen in cottonseed meal and castor pomace.....	15
Nitrogen in fine bone and tankage.....	10 1/2
Nitrogen in fine medium bone and tankage.....	12
Nitrogen in coarse bone and tankage.....	7
Nitrogen in hair, horn shavings, and coarse fish scrap.....	7
Phosphoric acid, soluble in water, in bone fertilizers.....	6
Phosphoric acid, soluble in water, in rock fertilizers.....	4
Phosphoric acid, soluble in ammonia citrate, in bone fertilizers.....	5 1/2
Phosphoric acid, soluble in ammonium citrate, in fine bone and tankage.....	3 1/2
Phosphoric acid, insoluble in ammonium citrate.....	2
Phosphoric acid in fine bone and tankage.....	4 1/2
Phosphoric acid, in medium bone and tankage.....	3
Phosphoric acid, in coarse bone and tankage.....	2
Phosphoric acid, in fine ground fish, cottonseed meal, castor pomace, and wood ashes.....	5
Potash in high grade sulphate and in forms free from muriate (or chloride).....	5
Potash as muriate.....	4 1/2

Potash in excess of that equivalent to the chlorine present will be valued as sulphate and the remainder as muriate. Nitrogen in mixed fertilizers will be valued as derived from the best sources of organic nitrogen, unless clear evidence to the contrary is obtained. Phosphoric acid in mixed fertilizers is valued at bone phosphate prices, unless clearly found to be derived from rock phosphate. Ground bone is sifted into four grades of the following fineness: Fine, less than one-fiftieth inch; fine medium, less than one-twenty-fifth inch; medium, less than one-twelfth inch, and coarse, over one-twelfth inch. The valuation obtained by the use of these figures does not include the cost of mixing, bagging and freight. An allowance of \$1 per ton for mixing is made in all cases except for dissolved bone, dissolved rock and single ingredients. An additional allowance of \$1 per ton for bagging and \$2 per ton for freight, is made in all cases.

Wheat-fed Hogs.

The Farmer and Stockman says that hogs fed on wheat are now coming into the market, and they are not proving good sellers. Buyers discriminate against them, because they do not show the fine finish and ripe condition found in hogs fed on corn. Its conclusion is that hogs fed on wheat ought to be finished off on corn. It may be, however, that this is only a prejudice on account of wheat-fed hogs not presenting the appearance which buyers have learned to regard as the test of excellence. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and when the wheat-fed pork comes to the table we shall know more about its value. There is nothing in wheat feeding to make poor pork, though if fed alone in too large amounts it will create fever and injure the quality of pork made from it.

#### Burying Apples for Winter.

Most cellars are too warm to keep fruit well. They are also subject to frequent changes of temperature, in which the fruit suffers almost as much as it does by being kept too warm. We have known farmers to put apples in pits as potatoes and roots are pitted, spreading a layer of straw over them to keep them from contact with earth. Such apples come out with very little loss in spring where care is taken that none which were specked were put up in the fall. One specked fruit will spread to adjoining apples and infect them. It is well to put boards over the heap to shed most of the rain. If it is wet enough to wash through the soil to the fruit it will be injured, and its flavor will be also affected unfavorably.

#### A Point in Thinning Fruit.

Thinning fruit on overloaded trees does not necessarily diminish the number of bushels of fruit, the lessening number of specimens growing large enough to compensate for the difference. The superficial observer sees apples on a tree 2 inches in diameter, and on another 4 inches, and at once pronounces the larger ones twice the size of the smaller, but he decides hastily, for the cube of the two is only eight, while the cube of four is sixty-four, or eight times that of two. The larger fruit is no less than eight times the size of the smaller, and it would require eight times as many specimens of the smaller to fill a barrel.

#### An Expert on Grindstones.

A grindstone should be true in its face; if it is not so, broad, flat tools are liable to be spoiled. The remedy for a grindstone that has lost its evenness is to place a flat iron bar with a sharp edge on the supporting beam, in such a manner that it will strike the uneven part of the stone at every revolution until the desired form is again regained. It is necessary that a stone should be kept wet

when in use, or it would draw the temper of the tools after a few revolutions, but it is not a good plan to allow the lower portion to rest in water when at rest. The water soaks that portion and softens it, and it soon gets "out of true," and thus commences a course of troubles which is pretty hard to either remedy or stay.—Hardware.

#### The Largest Farm.

Ex-Senator Warren's ranch in Wyoming covers an area of 75 by 160 miles, and is stocked with 2,000 horses, 15,000 cattle and 120,000 sheep. The extreme length of Rhode Island is fifty miles, and her extreme breadth is thirty-five miles, her entire area being 1,250 square miles. The area of Mr. Warren's ranch is 75,000 square miles, and it is, therefore, just six times as big as Rhode Island.

But let us not make haste to turn the laugh on little Rhody. The Warren ranch lacks but 615 square miles of being as big as Massachusetts; it is bigger than Connecticut and two Rhode Islands put together, and nearly four times as big as Delaware.

#### Leaky Stables.

After September has passed there is a liability of sudden changes of weather, and the stock will be affected thereby, according to its condition. The roofs of the barns and stables should be examined and all leaks repaired. Dampness does more harm than cold. No animal will thrive if it is compelled to remain all night on a damp floor, upon which water drips, even in moderate weather, and should disease appear in one case it may affect all.

#### Profitable Tree Culture.

The yellow locust is recommended as an available tree for growing fence posts. They may be grown thickly and thinned out as required. The locust grows on nearly all kinds of soil, and will be found a valuable crop on land that may not be adopted for any other purpose. There are many varieties of trees that may be grown at a profit. But little revenue will be derived for several years, but the time will come when the trees will pay well.

#### Farm Notes.

LAST season's exports of butter from Denmark showed an increase of 4,000,000 pounds over the previous year.

We make too much of one kind of cheese and too much of the half-skim kind. Make a greater variety and there will be a better market.

NITRATE of SODA applied to tomato plants when in full bloom will produce most beneficial results. The proper proportion is 100 pounds to the acre.

The cost of food is nearly the same whether a chicken weighs two pounds in ten weeks or in twelve. The profit comes in the time and labor saved by the rapid growth.

RECEIPTS of live poultry on the New York market this year are the heaviest ever known, there being nearly 200 carloads in excess of 1893, which were then the heaviest on record.

A WRITER says that cows' udders unevenly balanced are caused by careless milking; caused by milking the smaller side first. He claims that it can be remedied by reversing the operation.

HEN manure is valuable as a starter for crops, but its strength is quickly spent. As a top dressing it should be harrowed in on ground already manured with stable manure for all garden crops.

PEARS are ready to be picked when the stem parts readily from the spur when raised by the hand. The fruit should always be picked by thus raising it up instead of pulling it off. Aim to leave the stem on the pear.

#### Higher Than Mount St. Elias.

The advance guard of the surveying parties that have been engaged during the summer in completing the survey of Alaska have returned to Washington. This season's work is supposed to finish the joint survey of the boundary by Great Britain and the United States, and put the matter into such shape that the State Departments of the two Governments can get to work and arrive at some conclusion regarding the validity of their respective claims, which are very conflicting. It settles the ownership of the least valuable part of Alaska, provided there are no unexpected discoveries of precious metals on the coast region. The main body of the great region purchased from Russia is definitely located on the 141st meridian. But the point that the English hope to gain is to force the line down to cross some of the broad inlets running into the coast, and give them water access to their own territory without regard to United States Custom Houses and tariff. It is not likely that they will be able to accomplish this.

One of the results of the season's work was to settle that the top of Mount St. Elias, so long regarded as the giant mountain of the continent, is not in the United States territory. It was also settled beyond dispute that the mountain was not the tallest on the continent, there being two or three others a little further inland that overtop it by some hundreds feet. They are all in British territory. The height of St. Elias, according to this year's determination, is 18,023 feet. Of the higher inland peaks, Mount Logan is 19,534 and there are two other nameless peaks that a little overtop St. Elias.

THE German government has issued an edict to the effect that the names for new babies must be taken only from the Bible and the roll of princes and national heroes.

#### Stone That is Flexible.

It may be safely said that no specimens in a geological collection is more curious than the bar of flexible sandstone, which can be bent with less pressure than that required to bend a piece of wet leather of the same size. In an article upon the subject in the Mineral Collector we are told that "when a thin slice of the stone is looked at under a lens by transmitted light the fragments are seen to be locked together like the parts of a sectional puzzle toy, fixed, but only loosely. The simplest way of explaining how this stone was formed is to say that grains of sand were once cemented firmly together by another material, which has been partly dissolved, leaving countless natural ball-and-socket joints of jagged shape behind."

#### A Temple of Health.

Where vigor, good digestion, appetite, and sound repose minister to physical comfort is the bodily structure which, however much its foundations have been sapped by ill-health, has been restored—rebuilt, as it were—by the great renovating tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Nothing infuses strength into a debilitated frame like this saving medicine, which, in the vigor and regularity it imparts to the system, endows it with the surest defense against disease, and the best guaranty of a long life and hale old age. Worn-out men of business, tired mechanics, overworked mill hands, miners ground down by hardship and exposure to malaria, mariners and tourists all declare that it is the best safeguard against the influences of fatigue, bodily or mental, and of climate and temperature. Incomparable for bilious, rheumatic, kidney, and nervous troubles.

#### Real and Ideal.

"I love all that is beautiful in art and nature," she was saying to her esthetic admirer. "I revel in the green fields, the babbling brooks and the little way-side flowers. I feast on the beauties of earth and sky and air. They are my daily life and food and—"

"Maudie!" cried out the mother from the kitchen, not knowing that her daughter's beau was in the parlor, "Maudie, whatever made you go and eat that big dish of potatoes that was left over from dinner? I told you we wanted them warmed for supper. I declare if your appetite isn't enough to bankrupt me?"—Tit-Bits.

#### On Their Native Heath.

Six States of the Union are represented in the present Congress entirely by natives. They are Maine, Rhode Island, Delaware, Maryland, South Carolina, and Louisiana. All the others have borrowed their delegations in part or wholly from their sister States or foreign countries.

#### MOTHERS

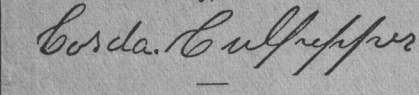
and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its torture, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

#### Tanks, Cattle Co., Texas.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: "Dear Sir—I took your 'Favorite Prescription' previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before. Yours truly, Corda, C. C. Cattle Co., Texas."

#### A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash. DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: "Dear Sir—I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your 'Prescription.' I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well. We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhoea also, and it has done a world of good for me. Yours truly, Mrs. W. C. BAKER."



Mrs. BAKER.

My ELECTRIC BELT sent on TRIAL FREE

Dr. Judd, Detroit, Mich. Want agents

#### Church Discipline in Maine.

The old custom of using the tithing rod on unruly church members should be revived. A tithing man seems needed in a certain church in Woolwich to relieve the pastor of the duty of chastising the unruly members of his flock. On a certain Sabbath eve the bad boys in the back row were more than usually irritating to the pastor. He is but human; he bounded from the pulpit, seized the astonished youth by the coat collar, administered his punishment, then calmly retraced his steps and picked up the threads of his discourse.—Bath Enterprise.

#### Delicate

Texas Siftings reports a new form of nervous prostration. "Bring me a beefsteak," said a customer at a restaurant, "and a good one."

"Yes, sir."

"And I say, bring me a big one. Every little thing annoys me and makes me nervous."

#### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking HALL'S CATARRH CURE. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Waiding, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, \$5 per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A GOOD appetite does not have to hire a French cook.

LACK of consideration leads to lonely old age.

## FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

A Cloud of Witnesses!

A Liberal Percentage Allowed Agents.

The Best Selling Book ever offered.

It Sells in English Cloth Binding for \$3.00; Half Russia, \$4.00; Full Russia, \$5.00.

By remitting direct to the following address, we will prepay the book by express.

Special terms to Agents.

Address

Lock Box 219, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LINEEN

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINEEN REVERSIBLE" are the Best and Most

Reversible Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to the wear of any other collar.

They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 FRANKLIN ST., NEW YORK. 27 KILBY ST., BOSTON.

DURABLE—EASILY APPLIED.

This roofing is manufactured from natural Trinidad asphalt materials and will not dry up and become brittle under exposure to the weather as coal-tar roofings do.

Send for Free Samples and Circulars to WARREN CHEMICAL & MFG. CO., 95 ELY ST., New York, U. S. A.

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Weekly Overland Parties—Personally Conducted—In New Pullman Upholstered Tourist Sleeping Cars, without change, leave Chicago every Thursday for all points on the Pacific Coast. For particulars address

TUDSON & CO., 195 South Clark St., Chicago.

## CANCER CURED WITH

Send for circular, FREE, containing names and addresses of over 1,000 persons cured by Bache's Famous Plaster Treatment. J. H. BACHELIER, M.D., Cancer Specialist, 38 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

My ELECTRIC BELT sent on TRIAL FREE

Dr. Judd, Detroit, Mich. Want agents

## DRIVING STONE THE SUN DISH

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SUNPASTE STONE POWDER FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH. MAKES NO DUST, IN 5 & 10 CENT TIN BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MORSE BROS., PROP'S. CANTON, MASS.

#### AN EXAGGERATED CASE.



For that full feeling That comes after eating There is a remedy. Simple but effective—and immediate.

#### A • Ripans • Tabule.

Take one! at the time, Swallow it and there you are.

One who gets just as full In any other way Is not so uncomfortable at the time. That sensation, to him, Comes later. To prevent it Take a table Before going to bed.

Do you know that the farmer has more opportunities for making money in TEXAS than almost any State in this great country? Interest yourself in the subject and see how true this is.

## REMEMBER, THE WABASH

Is the Great Steel Rail Highway to all points West and Southwest. For Rates, routes, maps, and general information, call upon or address the nearest of the undermentioned Passenger Agents of the Wabash System.

R. G. BUTLER, D. P. A., Detroit, Mich.  
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R. G. THOMPSON, P. & T. A., Fort Wayne, Ind.  
J. HALDERMAN, M. P. A., 301 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.  
J. M. MCCONNELL, P. & T. A., Lafayette, Ind.  
G. D. MAXFIELD, D. P. A., Indianapolis, Ind.  
C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELED CALF.

\$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.

\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

\$2.50 2 WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.

\$2.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.

\$3.25 2 LADIES' BEST DONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

SURE MONEY NO RISK WHATEVER—by purchasing your shoes on the New York Stock Market and having them intelligently worked by A. W. BARNARD, Banker, 60 and 62 Broadway, New York. Send for Prospectus.

F. W. N. U. - - - No. 44-94

When Writing to Advertisers, say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

## THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Comes Every Week. For all the Family. Finely Illustrated. \$1.75 a Year.

The Full Prospectus for 1895 (sent free to every applicant) gives abundant evidence of the variety, interest and value of the contents of the sixty-ninth volume of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. The following titles of articles and names of Contributors suggest a few of its many attractions.

### Contributors for 1895.

Mr. Gladstone has written a striking paper of reminiscences of his lifelong friend and physician, Sir Andrew Clark.

Two Daughters of Queen Victoria, The Princess Christian, of Schleswig-Holstein. The Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne).

The Story of My First Voyage, W. Clark Russell. A School Revisited, James Matthew Barrie. The Bold 'Prentice, The Story of a Locomotive Engineer, Rudyard Kipling. How to Tell a Story, Mark Twain. An Editor's Relations with Young Authors, William Dean Howells. And Articles and Stories by more than a hundred other well-known writers.

### Serial Stories.

The Lottery Ticket, J. T. Trowbridge. The Young Boss, Edward W. Thomson. A Girl of the Revolution, Dorothy Nelson. By Harold Frederic, C. A. Stephens, W. J. Long, C. M. Thompson, Warren L. Wattis, and others.

### Health and Home Articles.

Self-Cure of Wakefulness, Dr. W. A. Hammond. The Cellar, Dr. W. C. Braislis. Dresses for Children, Louise Manville-Fenn. Put the Children on Record, Pres. Stanley Hall. Help for Consumptives, Dr. Harold Ernst.

### Favorite Features for 1895.

Short Stories; Adventure Stories; Travellers' Tales; Anecdotes of Noted People; Life in Foreign Schools; Papers on Art and Artists; Articles on Science, Natural History and Hygiene; Papers by American Admirals; Opportunities for Boys; Football, Fishing and Camping; Editorials; Poems; Selections; Children's Page; Fine Illustrations; Most Wholesome Reading for all the Family.

### THIS SLIP

FREE TO JANUARY 1, 189

# STRANGE!

## Was He Sand-bagged or is He Crazy?

HIS NAME PROBABLY S. W.  
MANNING,

Although His Linen Was Marked  
A. J. Bates.

UNCONSCIOUS OVER SIXTY  
HOURS.

His Brother Will Arrive Here  
To-Night.

From the Oakland County Advertiser.

W. H. Gilbert's attention was attracted by the strange actions of a stranger on the opposite side of the street from his bakery last Monday morning about five o'clock. It is Mr. Gilbert's custom to rise very early and there was no one on the street at the time except the stranger who stood in front of W. A. Tuttle's drug store leaning against a sign post. While watching him he noticed him drop his satchel and fall. He went to him and assisted him in rising and led him across to the bakery and he was placed on a cot bed. Mr. Gilbert found that his pockets were all turned inside out, his watch chain was broken and watch gone, and he was satisfied that he had been sand-bagged and robbed. A physician was called and examined the man, who was unconscious at the time, and said that he had undoubtedly been struck in the back of the neck and robbed. He could not speak and nothing could be found on his person that showed anything further than that his name was A. J. Bates. He was well dressed and was probably about 37 years old and had a well trained, dark brown moustache. On his clothing in several places was found his initials, A. J. B. and also a small package which he carried containing under-clothing which was also marked A. J. B.

Later, he was moved to the Hotel First by the directions of Justice Stuart where he is being cared for at this time. It seems strange that his relatives and friends cannot be located as several different papers were found on his person.

A dispatch published in the Detroit Journal brought out the fact that he had been stopping at the New Pacific hotel, 259 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, that he left that hotel Sunday evening and told the landlord that he was going to Grand Rapids. He got off the 1:15 Grand Rapids express Sunday night at this place and it is thought that he had started for the hotel when someone who had been following him from Detroit sand-bagged and robbed him.

The landlord of the Pacific Hotel says that he also thinks he made a real estate deal in Detroit Saturday that brought him considerable money and he was supposed to have it in his possession and was followed here by Detroit crooks for the purpose of getting it. He told the landlord of the Pacific that he had considerable real estate in Michigan and also in the West and his business was that of a real estate man.

Elias Ballard, night operator at this place for the F. & P. M., says that he saw him around the depot before the train went north at 4:55 Monday morning, and from his actions he thought he had been drinking. He also saw two strangers who had the appearance of roughs, sold them tickets, who took the same train for Saginaw and it may be that these were the two parties who assaulted him. He remained unconscious all day Monday and Tuesday and it was utterly impossible to arouse him sufficient to find out where his relatives and friends were located. In a small match pocket in his coat was found a pocket book containing \$3.00 which the thieves had overlooked. He is receiving the best of treatment at the Hotel First and has a day and night watch and the doctors believe that he will recover consciousness and tell all he knows about it almost at any time. Once in awhile he revives enough to take a glass of milk but has nothing to say.

THURSDAY MORNING.—The above case is indeed a deep mystery and THE ADVERTISER now believes that the man whose name was thought to be A. J. Bates is no other than W. S. Manning of Ottumwa, Iowa. The editor of this paper took the number of a Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific baggage check and telegraphed the General Baggage-master of that road for information. He answered that his trunk contained letters addressed to W. S. Manning, and that his relatives lived at Ottumwa, Iowa, and yesterday Calvin Manning of that place telegraphed this paper for description.

During last night Le talked considerable and said that he had once been an inmate of an asylum, but that by a habeas corpus was released. He said that these spells sometimes lasted a week and sometimes a month. He said that his father, Edward Manning, lived at Keosauqua, Iowa, and that his brother, Calvin Manning, was cashier in a bank at Ottumwa, Iowa.

The man is getting better and it is expected that in a few days he will be himself again. His relatives are expected here today.

The Advertiser by recent developments believes that this man has never been sand-bagged, nor beaten, but that he has been taken with a fit of insanity, and while in such condition was robbed.

It may later develop that he has not even been robbed, but that in his fit of insanity he threw his valuables from the train while in motion. This he said he did last night, while talking, but he is quite delirious yet and what he says must be taken with a due consideration that he is insane.

The case is indeed a strange one and no one has been able to solve the mystery satisfactorily as yet, but we believe the theory given above is the only right one.

He opened his eyes for the first time last night. He sits quite hearty and when not in a talking mood is ugly when talked to.

LATER.—A telegram received at noon today by James Slocum says that Calvin Manning will arrive here at 7:40 tonight.

One sweetly pleasant thought  
Comes to us when we rise,  
We're one day nearer Thanksgiving,  
With turkey and mince pies.

### REGISTER.

IF YOU WANT TO VOTE, REGISTER  
SATURDAY.

Don't Put It Off Until too Late.

Every person who is not properly registered should see to it, that his name appears on the poll list before the registration books close Saturday night. We presume that every person eligible to vote is anxious to do so at this election, and it would be well to look up your name and see that it is on the list. In many towns persons who have voted for years have never been registered. They supposed that their names were properly registered but it is not there, through oversight, and an effort will be made to "pinch" those not registered, and thereby shut out their vote. No matter how long you have been voting in the town, you are living, look the matter up and see that you are registered.

There is another important decision recently made that will effect the new voter, and that is that you cannot send your name to be registered but must appear in person and leave your name. If you do not, you cannot vote. Do not delay but attend to these matters this week Saturday, November 3rd.

### HOLLY.

From the Advertiser.

Mrs. Theo Myers and daughter Grace, and Mrs. Stewart of Armada, were guests at W. W. Slocum's over Sunday.

John J. Andrews says that he raised a potato this year that weighed three pounds and twelve ounces. Next.

Married, by Rev. C. P. Bates, Oct. 31, at his residence in Holly, William F. McGinnis and Ida May Coleman, both of Groveland.

Dr. D. W. C. Wade was at Albion Wednesday evening attending the wedding of his nephew. He returned home Thursday evening.

I. Frank drew the \$35 suit of clothes at Humphrey's tailor shop last Saturday evening. It was the first week that Mr. Frank had taken a chance.

Will Zellner has issued tickets and will have a drawing on a bay colt which he owns, at an early date. Someone will evidently get a very cheap horse.

There will be a New England social at the residence of Joseph Lowery at Oak Hill, Friday evening, Nov. 2nd. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Capt. David S. Howard, who has been deputy county clerk under Charles P. Grow during his administration, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

The H. J. Heinz Co. will not receive cider apples after Nov. 7th. If you have same to sell, deliver them before that time.

Miss Bertha Patterson of this place, who has been singing in the Presbyterian choir, has been engaged as soprano in St. Jude's Church at Fenton.

C. W. Mosher has sold his residence on South Saginaw street to Daniel Seeley, who will take possession at once. C. W. and wife will move into the Mrs. Youngs residence.

F. N. Varney, of the well known firm of A. C. Varney & Co., of Detroit, was a pleasant caller at this office last Saturday. They drew the plans for James Slocum's new residence, also that of C. F. Collier, the City Hall and Presbyterian Church.

The Hon. Allen B. Morse talked on the political issues of the day at Baird's Opera House last Saturday evening to a large number. While the republicans pronounced his speech tame, the democrats cheered and said it was first-class. THE ADVERTISER was not represented.

### STATE NEWS.

Interesting Facts Gathered from Many Sources.

Public sparring matches will be prohibited in the future in Jackson.

Seven young ladies are taking a course at the Ann Arbor law school.

An Imlay City little girl caught scarlet fever from a sick cat and died.

Deer, bear and wildcats are unusually numerous in the vicinity of Mount Forest.

The state Sunday school convention will be held in Grand Rapids November 13, 14 and 15.

Matt Kelto, a Finlander, was instantly killed by falling rocks in the Colby mine at Bessemer.

The Jackson prison is so crowded that twenty-five short term convicts sleep on cots in the corridors.

Charles Grombly, a laborer on the narrow gauge railway at Fagan's Camp, was struck by a falling tree and killed.

The sum of \$50,000 has gone into the pockets of farmers in the vicinity of Hillsdale as a result of the sale of their apples this fall.

William E. Quinby, United States minister to the Netherlands, has arrived for a month's visit at his home in Detroit after fifteen months' absence.

Rosa Havelik, a violent insane patient at the Northern Michigan asylum, committed suicide in her apartment by hanging herself to the window sash by sheets.

Mayer Meister, the 2½-year-old son of N. D. Meister, a Detroit grocer, at No. 290 Hastings street, was run over and killed by a beer wagon in front of the child's home.

Julius Lichtenberg, the Detroit school inspector who attempted suicide on the day his trial was to have begun, has been transferred from the hospital to the jail, having about recovered.

Charles Holman, of Shiawassee county, was elected president of the Michigan Superintendents of the Poor and Union Charity association, which held its twenty-first annual convention at Charlevoix, last week.

### CREMATED HIMSELF.

Eccentric Farmer's Suicide Because His Wealth Must Be Left Behind.

ALLEGAN, Oct. 27.—John W. Warner, an aged and eccentric farmer near here, committed suicide in a strange manner because he found that he would have to leave all his property to his daughter. His sole desire for several years has been to take all his worldly possessions with him when he died. Late Thursday night he left the home of his daughter, where he had been living, and went to a log house near by, where he formerly resided. After firing the house in several places he went inside and cut his throat. Neighbors tried to rescue him, but were unable to do so. Friday afternoon in the embers his bones were found and gathered up in a pile. Warner was worth nearly \$50,000 in land and money and had been noted the country round for his strange notions.

### A FINE GIFT.

University of Michigan Library Enriched by Rare Volumes.

KALAMAZOO, Oct. 29.—Hon. A. M. Todd has presented to the University of Michigan a rare set of the works of Galenus. The set comprises five folio volumes and is the "Editio Princeps," printed in Greek characters by the celebrated Venetian printer Aldus, in the year 1525. The books were originally owned by Count Helzi and were purchased by Mr. Todd in London, Eng. The books were on exhibition with his collection of ancient books and manuscripts in the liberal art department at the World's Columbian exposition, an exhibit which was awarded a medal and diploma.

### Bodewig Confesses.

BATTLE CREEK, Oct. 25.—John Bodewig, the alleged chief conspirator of the Grand Trunk express train wreck of last July, has made a sensational confession regarding that affair. Bodewig was used as a witness in the examination of George W. Johnson, another alleged wrecker. Bodewig's story seems to implicate Johnson, Hall, Knowles, Jewett and Vedder. He testified, however, that none of the American Railway union leaders advised any violence as a means for winning the strike.

### Hunters Fined.

IRON MOUNTAIN, Oct. 29.—The nine hunters from Illinois and Indiana arrested on a charge brought by Game Warden Brewster, of Grand Rapids, for violating the game laws in shipping venison out of the state, all pleaded guilty before Justice Miller and were fined \$50 and costs. Over a ton of venison was captured. George A. Kendall, agent of the United States Express company at Sagola, was also arrested for having guilty knowledge of the shipment.

Michigan Building and Loan Associations.

LANSING, Oct. 27.—Michigan has seventy-five building and loan associations, not one of which has reported a net loss during the year past. The number of shareholders runs from 9,708, in a Detroit association, to thirty-three in a Ludington association. The real estate held by Michigan associations is valued at \$5,087,187. The profits are \$1,025,864.

### Grand Rapids Eagle Sold.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 27.—The Herald, a morning republican paper, has purchased the Eagle newspaper property. The Eagle was sold under mortgage last week to Nelson Dingey. It was established fifty years ago and was the oldest republican newspaper in the state. It will probably be continued as the evening edition of the Herald.

### Death of a Missionary.

GREENVILLE, Oct. 25.—Word was received here of the death of Henry Denmore, of Blanchard, from a stroke of paralysis. For twenty-seven years Mr. Denmore has traveled as a missionary through Upper Michigan, in the interest of the American Sunday School union.

### STRUCK A NEW LEAD.

A Supposedly Worked-Out Copper Mine Gives Rich Promise.

MARQUETTE, Oct. 27.—About two months ago the directors of the Central Copper Mining company voted to permanently discontinue operations at their mine in Keweenaw county, as the vein, after a continuous productivity for forty years, had apparently become exhausted. Orders were issued for pulling up the pumps, and the machinery was offered for sale. A few miners asked and obtained leave to work the slopes on tribute while the mine gradually filled with water. They began at the bottom and worked upward as the water rose. Recently they happened upon some very rich ground, and in following it they discovered that it was a spur of the main vein, the existence of which has been unknown. They endeavored to keep their good fortune a secret, but somehow the fact leaked out, and has just come to the ears of the company's management. This week orders were given the tributors to cease work forthwith. The machinery has temporarily been withdrawn from the market and the company will undoubtedly take steps to determine the extent and continuity of this new deposit. It is highly probable that this mine, which has already paid \$2,000,000 in dividends, will soon be the scene of renewed activity, and the almost deserted village around it will be re-inhabited.

### DETROIT ENJOYS A FOX HUNT.

Riding Club Runs Over a Stiff Course—Winds Up with Dinner.

DETROIT, Oct. 27.—Detroit society was out to witness the long heralded fox hunt. At 1 o'clock people began to wend their way out Grand avenue to the course marked out for the hunt. At 3 o'clock vehicles of every kind lined the avenue. It is estimated there were 3,000 onlookers. The hunt was under the auspices of the Detroit Riding club, and several members of the London (Ont.) Hunting club were guests of the Detroiters. The hounds used were the property of the London club. The Canadian riders wore the regulation hunting costume, red coats, etc., while the Detroiters wore black, with velvet caps. The hounds were unleashed at 4 o'clock and in forty minutes the anise-seed brush was captured. The course was circuitous and was about 8 miles in length. There were some stiff jumps and some forty-three in all were taken. There were no accidents and all the participants were delighted with the experience. Misses Moran and Edson were the only ladies who joined in the chase, the London contingent failing to appear. The riding club entertained their London guests with a banquet in the evening.

### IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

A Michigan Postmistress and Her Son Charged with Robbery.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Addie B. Holland, postmistress at North Grand Rapids, and her son, F. Marion Holland, were arrested for robbing the North Grand Rapids post office, and held in \$2,000 bail each, for examination. The alleged method of operation was for the son, F. Marion Holland, to make out money orders signed by his mother, drawn on various post offices of western Michigan payable to John Sutton, a myth. After the letter of advice had been sent, it is declared F. Marion Holland would visit the office on which the order was drawn and get the money. Grand Haven was frequently tapped, and the books show some one got \$1,200. The other places which have suffered by the scheme were Sparta, Rockford, Coopersville and Tonia. The whole amount will reach \$1,600 or more. After arrest the son made a full confession, detailing the whole scheme. His mother still denies any knowledge of the embezzlement. Mrs. Holland was appointed postmistress six years ago.

### Output of the Mines.

ISHPEMING, Oct. 26.—Within less than a month the ore-shipping season will have closed. In fact, a large number of the vessels engaged in the ore trade will tie up for the winter on November 1, the marine insurance companies making it an object to do so. Shipments for the balance of the season will hardly exceed 350,000 tons, giving an output for the year of about 7,250,000 gross tons for the entire Lake Superior district, including the Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota mines.

### Plaster Pool Reorganized.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 27.—It has been learned here the land plaster pool, which has been somewhat demoralized for the last year, was reorganized on what is intended to be a firm basis at the secret meeting of plaster and stucco manufacturers held in Chicago last week. The reorganized trust is called the Michigan & Ohio Plaster company, and the headquarters are to be in this city, with offices in Chicago, Detroit and Sandusky.

### Ellis Refuses to Help Detroit.

LANSING, Oct. 27.—Attorney General Ellis has declined the request of the city of Detroit to ask the supreme court for leave to commence quo warranto proceedings against the Citizens' Street Railway company. The attorney general holds that extension of the company's franchise for thirty years was valid. The city's next step will be to apply for a mandamus to compel Ellis to make the application.

### Must Stay in Prison.

LANSING, Oct. 27.—The supreme court quashed the writ of habeas corpus Friday by which William H. Thatcher, the Benzonia wife poisoner, sought to gain his liberty. No written opinion was handed down in the case, the simple announcement being made. Thatcher may now bring his case before the court on a writ of error, but it is believed his last hope is gone.

### Took His Own Life.

DECATUR, Oct. 29.—Charles Johnson, a prominent citizen of Hartford, shot himself because of financial troubles.

### MUSICIANS SAY

## THE COLBY PIANO

It is sold cheap by

Has a very attractive tone.

## S. E. CLARK & CO.,

State representatives, 19 and 21 Wilcox Street, Detroit, Mich.  
Steinway, Gildemeester & Kroeger, Smith & Nixon, Kurtzmann, and other High Grade Makes.

## REMEMBER

That I carry a full line of LUMBER,  
LATH and SHINGLES; also CEDAR  
POSTS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS and  
CRATE STUFF.

F. D. BEARDSLEE.

## F. HAMMOND,

CLARKSTON, MICH.

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND CHOICE  
FAMILY GROCERIES.

Books, Stationery, Toilet and Fancy Goods, Paints, Oils  
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Sundries. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

## MILLINERY.

Having just received a full line of Latest  
Styles in Hats and Novelties in Trimmings  
with prices to suit the times.

## WE INVITE THE LADIES

of Clarkston and vicinity to call and look over  
our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

MOLLIE D. MASON.

## YOU CAN BUY

Men's Fine Shoes from \$1.50 to \$3.00, Ladies' Fine  
Shoes from \$1.50 to \$3.00, Men's Suits of Clothes for  
\$6.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00 and Men's Overcoats from \$5.00  
to \$12.00 at

## MANLEY BOWER'S.

## DRUGS.

For good goods and fair prices, call  
on E. A. Urch, dealer in general  
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Drugs carefully compounded.

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## SPECIAL OFFER FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

I am now prepared to offer the public the latest styles  
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To make it an object to my patrons, I will make  
EVERY TENTH DOZEN FREE OF CHARGE. My  
prices are the lowest in the county and all work is guaran-  
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at greatly reduced prices. Call and see samples.

W. C. PETTY.

I am now prepared to offer to the public a first class line of

## HARDWARE

and FARM MACHINERY, at lower prices than can be obtained at  
any other general hardware store in the county. Gasoline, Wood and Coal  
Stoves at reduced prices.

Remember the place and see the bargains I offer.

Yours truly,

A. R. CARRAN,  
Clarkston, Mich.