

LOCAL NEWS.

Nelt Bullis was up from Jackson Friday.

Henry Bourman, of Howell, was in town last Friday.

Miss Georgia Gardner is spending a couple of weeks in Detroit.

Bert Schoenhals, of Genoa, has secured a position in Owosso.

The Primary School and Library moneys gives Putnam \$150.21.

It is rumored that the Pere Marquette Ry. will reduce its rates to 2 cents per mile.

The Misses Maud and Mocco Teeple were in Ann Arbor the past week to attend the May Festival.

Edward A. Bowman, DEPARTMENT STORE

HOWELL, MICHIGAN.

A Rush of Business from a Whirlwind of Bargains. We Sell the Very Best at the Lowest Possible Price. Come and look.

Dry Goods
Groceries
Hardware
China

**AT
BAR-
GAIN
PRICES.**

When in Howell drop in and see us.

Bowman's
Next to Post Office.

Mail orders
Carefully filled.

Our Motto: "The Better the
Grade the Bigger the Trade."

**Royal Tailoring
Stands at the Head,
is
The Very Best !!**

Clothing is absolutely made to your measure, and in the latest styles. Satisfaction is always guaranteed! Wasollicit your patronage!

K. H. Crane,
Local Agent.

**I Am
Still
Selling**

CARPETS.

Can show you a large line of samples of the best wearing Carpets made—you will be pleased with the styles and the prices will suit you.

A large line of Misses' and Children's School Shoes of one of the best makes known—Burley Stephens & Co.—an old firm who have been shoe makers for over forty years. You will get your mon eyes worth when you buy their shoes.

W. W. BARNARD.

F. L. Andrews visited his people at Parshallville from Friday till Monday.

Chas. Burroughs and wife, of near Howell, visited friends in town the last of last week.

Mrs. Chapman, of Gregory, spent the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barton.

Mrs. F. G. Jackson and son, Harry are spending a few weeks with her people in Plymouth.

Howlett Bros., of Gregory, have purchased the hardware stock of J. V. Russel, at Stockbridge.

Gen. A. A. James, U. S. pension agent will be the orator at the Decoration Day exercises at Howell.

Mrs. Ann Fitzsimmons and Miss Kate O'Connor are spending the week at Chas. Reads near Ann Arbor.

Mr. Barr and a brother of Mrs. Nixon, of Findley Ohio, were guests of F. H. Nixon and wife at Portage, over Sunday.

Herb Schoenhals and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Pardee and Roy Schoenhals, of Genoa, the last of last week.

Mrs. John J. Teeple started to-day (Thursday) for a visit with her sons Guy of Sault St. Maria, Percy of Marquette and Roy of Manistique.

Several Detroit visitors were in town Sunday, among them were Bert Young and sister Grace, Erwin Mann, Murry Walker and Mrs. Bertha Mann.

The Ladies of M. E. society will serve tea at the home of Mrs. Leal Sigler Wednesday, May 29, from 5 until all are served. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Fredrick Truhn of Genoa, was found lead in his barn Saturday morning May 18. Neighbors have asked for an investigation as there was a red mark across his forehead.

On Friday afternoon of next week, May 31, the different departments of the school here will observe decoration day with appropriate exercises, and will also decorate the graves. Everyone invited to be present.

At the state tax sale last week Martin Wilson secured lot No. 1 of first addition to the village of Pinckney, for \$1.48; Jas. A. Greene lots No. 3 and 4 for \$1.59; Mrs. Phebe J. Stowe, of Marion, lots 3 and 4 of second addition.

Commodore Sacket of Dexter, was run over by the cars at Ann Arbor Saturday night and lost a leg below the knee. He was trying to catch on a moving train and fell under it. This makes two brothers who have but one leg.

There is a strip of sidewalk on main street that ought to be condemned, then either torn up or re built before someone gets a fall and the village have a big damage suit on hand. It is not only a disgrace to the council but the entire village.

Frank Erwin was home from Alma over Sunday.

Dr. H. F. Sigler was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mrs. Vauzbn is giving her house a new dress of paint.

Mr. Wm. Potterton is putting a new roof on his house.

Mrs. A. B. Green is a guest of her son Bert at Stockbridge.

Mrs. F. A. Sigler is visiting her daughter and other friends in Detroit.

Mort Mortenson and wife of Howell visited his parents here over Sunday.

Rev. H. W. Hicks is spending a week with relatives in Washington, D. C.

S. S. Smith who has been in the northern part of the state is home for a short time.

Miss Blanche Martin was a guest at the home of Horace Fick in Gregory, the last of last week.

The pig which Richard Clinton advertised last as strayed, was found in the corner of a fence dead.

Will Doyle spent the last of last week with friends and relatives in Fowlerville and Webberville.

Ray Thomas of Jackson and Grace Bowman of Detroit were married at Detroit last week. They were well known here.

Union memorial services will be held at the M. E. church Sunday morning June 2, instead of May 26. The meeting will be conducted by Revs. Hicks and Rice. A special invitation is extended to all soldiers to be present.

E. W. Kennedy received word the past week from his brother Ira in Millwaukee, that his residence and contents were destroyed by fire Saturday night, May 11. They barely escaped in their night robes. Loss about \$25,000.

Died at her home in this village, Sunday morning, of consumption Miss Kate Roberts aged 17. She has been a patient sufferer for several months. Funeral was held at St. Mary's church conducted by Rev. Fr. Comerford, Tuesday morning.

OBITUARY.

JAMES HENRY BARTON.

James Henry Barton was born in the township of Putnam Feb. 25 1851 and died in Pinckney May 19 1901.

He was one of five children—a daughter and four sons; he being the eldest of the sons. Two brothers survive him. He was a man with a sunny disposition and loving nature. Being in business in this village for many years he made many friends.

He was married to Miss Jennie E. Clark Oct. 28 1884 and then life together was happiness. Mr. Barton's health has been failing for several years. About three years ago he was attacked with a heart difficulty from which he never recovered.

He was by nature endowed with a scientific mind and everything he undertook was done thoroughly. A keen interest was shown in all that came into his life.

No one loved a home and its surroundings more than he did. He was thoughtful of others and won the love and respect of friends and neighbors. With sincerity and reverence he turned his thoughts also to religion. On Dec. 29 1899 at his request the rite of baptism was administered.

Although a great sufferer he looked to the future hopefully accepting cheerfully his share of joy and sorrow. He expressed his firm belief that all things would be explained in the next life. There is much to comfort the one who is left in loneliness and we truly say "Thou shall understand he better."

The funeral services were held at his late residence on Wednesday, May 22, at 2 p. m. conducted by Rev. C. W. Rice.

WANTED

The Ladies of Pinckney and vicinity to know that we have a line of Millinery Goods to suit everyone both in Style and Price.

Those who buy

of us can't help saving money. You may match the price but you can't match the

Goods

at the price.

Georgia Martin,

Opera House Block.

Notice! To Farmers of the 20th Century.

Empire Drill agency for 1901 has been secured by us and we wish to call your attention to a few of the new features of this Drill, as well as sowing all kinds of grain it will plant Sugar Beets four rows 21 inches apart, will plant corn two rows 3½ feet apart, Beans three rows 28 inches apart, or if desired the rows may be made closer together or farther apart by simply closing a shut-off slide on inside of box. Come and examine the Drill and you will be convinced that it is the best Drill on earth.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL

"Sometimes her narrow kitchen walls stretched away into stately halls."

This happened to Maud Muller, but our prices on

Wall Paper

Make it possible for it to happen to everybody. Wall paper which used to cost so much that it could only be hung in the parlor, or in stately halls, is now so cheap that the kitchen walls can be made really attractive.

Come in and see our new designs for 1901. Prices from 7 to 25 cents per double roll.

F. A. SIGLER.
Druggist.

Hollow Ash... Hall

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)
"What? Are the village tales really true, then?" asked his nephew, with a look of the greatest interest.

"What did they tell you?"
"That you were in a haunted house—with not one or two, but a perfect legion of ghosts around you!"

Mr. Cowley groaned.
"They are in the right. I have been introduced to four since my arrival; and if you had not come tonight, I should have struck my tent and run away in sheer terror and desperation."

"Four ghosts! You must be joking, uncle. You never used to believe in such things, you know!"

"Ah, but I do now! It is no joke, I can assure you, to see three such horrors as I have seen. And there is a beast of a cradle that will go on rocking in the butler's pantry. You can't see it, but you hear it directly under your feet."

"Ah! the girls were telling me something of that. But I confess I thought it was only some of their nonsense."

"I wish it was! However, now that you have come, I don't care so much for anything of the kind as I did before. You'll see me through it, won't you, my boy?"

"Through what?"
"Why, I'll dig the old place up by the roots but what I'll come to the bottom of that cradle business. I fancy that all the other disturbances arise from that."

"And I am very willing to help you."
"I knew you would be. And now just look around this chamber, Charles."

"Well, it is a very pretty room."
"We must sound these walls and take up this floor. There's something wrong here, too."

"Indeed."
"Why, I was sitting over my cigar the other night, as innocent as a lamb, when the door opened, and a great hulking nigger came in, leading a bleeding nun by the hand—You young villain, what are you laughing at?"

"My dear uncle, it is too absurd to think of such things happening in this matter-of-fact century!"
"Why, you puppy! do you mean to say I am inventing the story?"

"Oh, no; but you might have fallen asleep—"

"A likely thing for me to do! I tell you I saw them as plainly as I see you now. And the nun's hands were tied; and, by George! they came so close to me that I could have touched them if I liked."

"Why didn't you?"
"Well, if you must know, they tried to touch me, and I bolted."

Charles nodded his head and showed his teeth.
"The wisest thing you could possibly do, under the circumstances."

"I see you don't half believe the story. But I swear I was not asleep. And that was not the end of it—for last night I saw another!"

"Ghost?"
"Yes, sir; and in this very room." His nephew looked incredulous.

"In this room, sir—a woman dressed in red, with a black mask. And she held a confounded lock of hair in her hand that I had seen before; and her face—You are laughing again, you unfeeling wretch! I'll say no more. I'll give no orders to have your room changed! You shall sleep here tonight; and I hope with all my heart she will appear to you, and make you sing out of the other side of your mouth. Laughing, indeed, at such a story! I am quite ashamed of you!"

And the worthy gentleman trotted indignantly back to the drawing-room, and never spoke to his nephew again that evening—not even when he took his candle and bade them good-night.

CHAPTER XVI.
A day or two passed before Mr. Cowley and his nephew could put their valiant project into execution. Meanwhile the ladies found the house exceedingly dull. The two gentlemen were always closeted together. The weather was inclement; the box of books from Muddle's failed to come; and, to crown the whole, Christmas was fast approaching, and they knew well that they ought to be in town.

On the evening of the second day they were sitting together after tea, in Marjorie's little turret-room. Mr. Cowley and Charles were in the parlor, hatching some plot against the ghosts together, and Mrs. Cowley gave a tremendous yawn.

"So dull!" she exclaimed. "Rose, child, do read something."

"Very well, mamma; here is the new book papa brought the other night;" and the girl's eyes twinkled mischievously as she began:

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.
On my eighteenth birthday I com-

menced the study of medicine, and, with a proud heart, placed my name upon the books of—College. I had heard much of the vagaries and mad-cap escapades of medical students, but, to my surprise, I found myself among a quiet and intelligent set of young men, who seemed much more intent upon mastering the mysteries of the divine art of healing than upon wrenching off knockers, and who seemed more inclined to mend bones than to break them. As I was studiously disposed also we got on well together.

But we had an original character among us—a demonstrator of anatomy, who was on the most friendly terms with many of his class. He was a dark, silent, unhappy looking man, who seemed to have a most singular and unaccountable repugnance for all the details of the profession he had chosen. He would shiver if by chance he touched the skeleton in the lecture-hall; he would turn pale over operations, and often faint in the dissecting-room, scalpel in hand. No one could imagine why he had chosen to study medicine. We often discussed the question among ourselves; and one night, when he entered the hall soon after we had been exhausting conjectures, an inquisitive student asked him point-blank the very question we all longed to hear answered.

"Dr. Lee, why do you dislike these things so?"
He was smoking; but he laid down his cigar, looking very pale, yet seemingly willing to answer.

"I will tell you why," he observed. "Long after I had mastered the science of anatomy, I received an invitation one evening to attend a private meeting at the rooms of a classmate—a meeting where a fine 'subject' would be dissected by the students alone. I went gladly. The corpse lay face downward on the floor, and they were trying to lift it on the table. I had placed in readiness. I assisted them; and, as I did so, I fancied I felt a slight pulsation of the heart beneath my hand. But when we laid it on the board, I saw only a cold, pale face and a stiff and rigid form. It was the face of a man some thirty-five years of age—dark and cold and proud. Even the heavy hand of death could not erase the haughty curl of the lip or the settled frown upon the brow. His hair was long and dark, but slightly sprinkled with gray; so were the thick moustache and beard. His eyes were half-closed, and through the long lashes I could see that they had been black as night. The careless though rigid attitude in which he lay—the strong hand clenched, as if in some spasm after death, and those large eyes half revealed, filled me with a nameless terror. It seemed as if, though dead, he yet had the power to watch and understand our motions. I had never seen a corpse that gave me such a feeling before. Upon his breast and face was the stain of blood. I pointed it out to my companions.

"Buried alive, most probably," said one of them, carelessly, as he handled the scalpel. "He must have struggled hard, for he is a powerful fellow."
"Look at his hand," said another, lifting it from the bench. "It is clenched so that the ring cut into the palm below. Buried alive! It is astonishing how people can be so careless now, when they have not even ignorance for an excuse. There is something in this face that unnerves Mr.—, can you not close those eyes?"
"Nonsense! let the eyes alone—he can see the better that we do everything right!" exclaimed the third. "Are you all turning cowards over a dead body? Give me the sponge. Who begins?"

"He sponged the blood away. I stood near, still looking at the face of the corpse. The sponge, by some strange chance, had been filled with ammonia instead of water. The operator flung it carelessly upon the board close to the face of the corpse. In an instant, as the subtle vapor found its way upward, I saw a quick shudder pass through the limbs. The operator started away in terror.

"Good heaven! he is alive!" he exclaimed, in a low, hoarse tone.
"I bent over him. I bathed his pale face with water, and poured a cordial between his shut teeth. Life came back, but slowly and painfully.

"He was quiet in my arms for a few moments; then, with a desperate effort he lifted his head, and took in the whole scene at a glance. The lighted skull—the shining instruments, and the careless faces beyond—the love of life taught him what they all meant. He was too weak to speak; but he groaned, and looked up in my face with those eyes—and they were primal of horror and despair.

"You will live!" I whispered. "Drink this—it will revive you."

"I snatched a bottle from the shelf beside me, and held it to his lips. I thought it was a cordial—it was a deadly poison!"

"He drank, and fell back—dead this time beyond all hope of revival. But, as he died, he gasped out, 'You have murdered me, and to the day of your own death I will haunt you!'"
There was a long pause.

"Gentlemen," said Dr. Lee, solemnly, "he has kept his word. Heaven is my witness that I would not have harmed him intentionally—but I killed him! and night after night he comes to me. I can hear him speak, and those dreadful eyes look into mine wherever I may go. My bitter repentance avails me nothing. He will always be beside me. This is the reason why my profession terrifies me. And yet some strange spell binds me here; I could not go if I would. I know well what the end will be. Some day he will appear to me—to all of you—as I saw him that unhappy night. And then it will be my time to go."

He ceased to speak, and it was a relief when, a few moments after, some one started a conversation of the most imaginative kind. Dr. Lee listened as we talked, smoked his pipe, but said nothing.

We heard no more from that day of the vision that haunted him. His fits of silence and gloom grew less frequent; he mingled more with the students, and seemed in a measure to lose his dread of the deathly objects by which he was surrounded.

One day, at the college, on my way to the dissecting-room. I opened the door of the great hall and looked in. It was empty and silent. The rows of circular benches were deserted, but a stray glove lay upon one of them; a faint and sickening smell of chloroform pervaded the place; and the foot of the suspended skeleton, whose grinning face was turned toward me, dangled to and fro, as if he was kicking it for his own amusement. I shut the door, and left him to the solitude over which he seemed to chuckle.

The air of the dissecting-room was never pure, but on that day it was peculiarly fetid and nauseating. The mingled odor of burnt flesh and muscles, stagnant blood, and a certain indescribable dead smell, such as any one may notice on entering a room that contains a corpse, greeted me as I went in.

Upon the table lay a headless body, the corpse of a man in the prime of life. I looked at it carelessly, wondering why the head had been removed. Suddenly I saw something that made my blood run cold.

The right hand was clenched closely. Upon the little finger was a heavy signet ring, and the strong pressure had caused the stone to cut deep into the palm beneath. It was a little thing, but it brought the murdered man before my eyes as plainly as if he had been lying there instead of that unknown corpse.

Hurrying from the room, I met a classmate on the stairs. He looked pale and excited.

"Have you seen it?" he asked eagerly.
"What?"
"The body?"
"Yes."

"And the head?"
"No."

"It is the most singular thing—perfectly unaccountable. It gave me quite a shock, in fact."

"But why?"
"My dear fellow, it is the very face, feature for feature, of the man whose story Lee told us; and the professor, fearing some bad, if not fatal consequences from this strange resemblance, removed the head. It is lucky Lee did not see it!"

"Lucky, indeed! I will keep him away today," I replied.

I hurried to his rooms. Much to my relief he was there, smoking and reading. I pretended a severe headache, and asked him to accompany me on a long ramble in the country. He consented, and we spent a long, happy day among the green fields and lanes.
(To be continued.)

Keep Your Children Busy.

Keep your children busy if you would have them happy. When the occupation is some daily labor which has been wisely allotted, and that it is accomplished as well as it is possible for the child to accomplish it under existing circumstances. But whether it be in work or play, let him understand that no matter how well he may have done today—and do not be chary of your praise—he has within himself that which will make it possible for him to do still better tomorrow. This treatment, instead of discouraging, will encourage, by inciting the child toward even better work, and will early implant that spirit of divine discontent which allows of no absolute satisfaction in that which has been accomplished until the achievement reaches perfection. This is the discontent which Emerson preaches and which is holy if doubt is not allowed to creep in to mar the aspiration.—Woman's Home Companion.

A GIFTED AND BEAUTIFUL GIRL Threatened With Nervous Prostration, PROMPTLY SAVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MISS ROSE CULLEN, OF BUTTE, MONT.
Miss Rose Cullen, President Young Woman's Club, of Butte, Mont., writes from 921 Galena street, as follows:

"Peruna has many friends in Butte. I cannot say too much in praise of it. While finishing school I became very nervous and exhausted from over-study. I was weak and sick, and could neither eat, sleep nor enjoy life. A couple of bottles of Peruna put new life in me. I find that having it in the house and taking a dose off and on keeps me in fine health."

"A large number of my friends place Peruna at the head of all medicines."—Miss Rose Cullen.

How Peruna Quickly Cures Backache, the Bane of Womanhood.

MRS. G. W. HEARD, Hempstead, Texas, writes:
"We have moved recently, and I must have lifted something that was too heavy for me in straightening things up, for I had such a backache and could hardly stand on my feet at all. Besides, I was, so tired all the time. My face was spotted and I was very thin. I took one bottle of Peruna and was soon real well. When I felt tired and all run down I take Peruna and feel all right before I finish one bottle. I know it is a wonderful medicine, and both myself and husband praise Peruna."

"There has been a great deal of sickness through this part of the country, but, thanks to Peruna, which we use freely, our own family has escaped with almost no sickness at all."

"Could you but see our baby Ruby, (to whom we gave Peruna for bowel trouble), you would see from her rosette looks that you need no better advertisement in this little town. She is so fat and rosy, is nearly five years old now, and is a great believer in Peruna."—Mrs. G. W. Heard.

Given Up to Die—All Doctors Failed—It Proved to be Catarrh of Stomach and Was Cured by Peruna.

W. A. Mitchell, dealer in general merchandise, of Martin, Ga., writes:
"I wrote you some time ago concerning my wife's case. She had tried all of the best doctors, and we got to

where we thought all they did was against her. She weighed about 190 pounds when she was in good health. When she commenced with our family physician in April, 1898, she weighed about 130, but kept going down all the time. She went to Atlanta, Ga., and took treatment, but it did her no good. Then she went to Harmony Grove, Ga., and took treatment from the best physician there for three months. She kept going down under his treatment, although he was considered the best physician in the county. She went down from 130 pounds to 68, and we saw she could not live long. She was a skeleton. We consulted an old physician who told her to use Peruna. She gradually improved and got stronger. She has gained 38 pounds since she has taken Peruna, and is gaining every day, and does her own housework."

"She was well known when she was so low, and now everybody wants to know what cured her. She had indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. It is as good for children as for grown people. We haven't had to have a doctor for one of our children since 1894."—W. A. Mitchell.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3. & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS

Real worth of W. L. Douglas \$1 and \$1.50 shoes is \$4 to \$5. My \$1 Gilt Edge shoe cannot be equalled at any price.

It is not alone the best leather that makes a first class shoe. It is the brains that have planned the best style, last a perfect model and is mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for men.

Take an substitute. Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them, if he does not, send for catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Turn the Rascals Out
We are speaking of the grip microbes. The well and strong can resist their poison, the sickly and weak are their prey.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all poison from the system. At druggists, in liquid form or tablets at 25 cents per bottle or box.

Under no circumstances seek the robe of a tyrant.
Innocence is the lily in the flower garden of life.

Lane's Family Medicine
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Prices 25 and 50c.

A wife's approbation means much to a husband.

\$50 REWARD will be paid for a case of backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, loss of vitality, inefficient kidney, bladder and urinary disorders that can not be cured by other means.

WANTED MEN TO SELL CIGARS.
liberal proposition; if you are out of employment and want a profitable steady situation and will devote your time to our business, write us. HAVANA CIGAR COMPANY, The Bona Building, St. Louis, Mo.

BINDER TWINE FARMERS' agents. AUGUST POST, Moulton, Iowa.
If affiliated with some eye, use Thompson's Eye Water

FARMS WESTERN CANADA
If you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Unimproved prairie lands giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates, etc. and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. Grievie, Saginaw, Mich., or M. V. Maloney, No. 2 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.

TRANSVAAL WAR ITEMS.

War news has almost entirely disappeared from the London press. Lord Kitchener contents himself with the briefest possible bulletins summing up the captures from day to day, and the meager press dispatches contain no details of any interest. Lord Kitchener's memoranda have proved that bands of guerrillas were coming into the British lines and surrendering, and that Gen. Botha and Delarey had met with heavy losses in horses and cattle. The evidence is not yet conclusive that the end of the war is near. British reinforcements are still going to the Cape from Southampton, and the war office is not suspending its active preparations for a continuance of the war.

The following was received from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, May 12: Grenfell has occupied Louistrichart, capturing 50 Boers, with rifles. Louistrichart was previously held by six British with 40 surrendered Boers. Other columns report 8 Boers killed, 30 wounded, 133 prisoners, 24 surrenders and a machine gun, 6,400 rounds of ammunition, 150 wagons and 870 horses captured.

The report that a force of Boers is concentrating under Delarey at Har ebeestefontein is regarded with a feeling of satisfaction. The British force should far outnumber the Boers, and as the latter must by this time have lost practically all their guns, Delarey cannot have any artillery with him. This fact alone should place him at a great disadvantage.

A dispatch from London, dated the 7th, says that the health of Mrs. Botha, wife of Commandant-General Botha, has broken down owing to worry, and her constant journeys between her husband and Lord Kitchener, and that she is about to sail from Delagoa Bay to visit Mr. Kruger, and to appeal to him to persuade the Boers to surrender.

Mrs. Louis Botha, who has obtained consent to interview Mr. Kruger and urge him to advocate peace, sailed from Durban for Europe on the steamer Dunvegan Castle on the 13th.

CHINA WAR NEWS.

Russia's efforts to facilitate the negotiations respecting China, and to hasten the withdrawal of foreign troops from the Celestial empire, is the subject of an official note, a copy of which has just been received in Washington. It contains the first complete official statement of the course of the Russian government that has been made. The statement of Russia's policy was made simultaneously with her official declaration that while maintaining the present temporary situation in Manchuria in order to preserve peace, the imperial government is content calmly to await events. It declares virtually that Russia has kept steadily in view the fact that in sending her troops into China no hostile intent was entertained toward China; on the contrary, their presence was for the purpose of rendering effective aid to the government of China in its struggle against the insurgents.

The answer of China to the statement of the ministers of the foreign powers as to the losses sustained by nations and individuals in China has been received. The answer commences with an appeal for mercy, saying that the country is impoverished. The answer explains that the utmost China can offer is 15,000,000 taels annually for the next 30 years. This amount will be derived as follows: From salt, 10,000,000 taels; from the likin tax, 2,000,000, and from native customs, 3,000,000. The communication further asserts that were this done it would leave the country unable to meet the expenses of government without assistance. It is therefore requested that the foreign customs be increased one-third and the receipts therefrom to be given to China for the purpose of government. The ministers re use to discuss this answer until it has been considered by them in meeting.

At midnight on the 18th Gen. Chaffee issued his farewell order ending the American relief expedition in China. The troops will go direct to Manila.

CUBA AND PHILIPPINE NEWS.

The U. S. Philippine commission finds that the internal revenue collections in most of the provinces are not sufficient to support the provincial governments until the beginning of the collections of land taxes, a year hence, and appropriations of \$2,000 to \$3,000 will be made from the insular treasury in favor of several of the provinces. These appropriations will be considered to be loans. In addition, the provincial laws will be amended so as to require a sedula of one peso from all males over 18, half of which will go to the province and half to the municipality.

The treasury at Washington has begun the payment of sundry army expenses in the Philippines, including arrears and rewards for surrendered arms, formerly borne by the insular treasury.

A dispatch from Constantinople announces the wholesale shooting of revolutionary Macedonians including women. Twenty-four persons were executed at Monastir, 14 at Beria, 18 at Iating, 18 at Seres and 29 at Uskub.

IN BUYING FISH.

Simple Rules for the Guidance of the Purchaser.

Nothing is more difficult in marketing than to tell whether a fish has been properly killed. It should be killed as soon as taken from the water, but too frequently it is allowed to gasp itself to death and then treated so as to appear properly slaughtered. The only absolutely safe way is to buy a live fish and have it killed before one's eyes. This is not always practicable, but there are certain rules which, if observed, will result in the purchaser getting fish of good quality. Fish purchased killed must not smell any different from ordinary fish odors; they must have their natural color, and should never be covered with slime. When the meat is slimy and fatty it proves that the fish is not fresh. Fish, the meat of which looks bleached, with spots on the skin, sunken eyes and discolored mouth and gills, should not be bought under any consideration. Fresh water fish must be of brilliant color, the scales must adhere closely to the body, the eyes must be clear, the gills rosy. Slimy fish, with the scales loose and projecting from the body, are spoiled and very unwholesome.

An "M. D.'s" Open Letter.

Benton, Ill., May 20—R. H. Dunaway, M. D., of this place, in an open letter, makes the following startling statement:

"I had Diabetes with all its worst symptoms. I applied every remedy known to the profession, as well as every prescription suggested in our books. In spite of all, I was dying, and I knew it.

"As a last resort, and with scarcely any faith whatever, I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills. In one week I saw a great improvement. After I had taken five boxes, I was sound and well. This is ten months ago, and I have not taken any medicine of any kind since, and am convinced that my cure is a permanent one.

"As a practicing physician with years of experience, I most positively assert that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine in the world today, for Diabetes or any other Kidney Disease. Since using them myself, I have used them in many cases in my practice, and they have never failed.

"I am making this statement as a professional man, after having made a most thorough test of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and because I feel it my duty to the public and to my professional brethren. The truth can never hurt anyone, and what I have said is the absolute truth."

R. H. DUNAWAY, M. D.

It is no wonder that the public are enthusiastic over this new medicine, when our leading physicians themselves, are being won over to its use.

Cadillac is already preparing plans for a monster celebration this year on July 4 and 5.

Do Your Feet Ache or Burn?

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

Spring fever germs are plentiful.

WHAT WE HEAR FROM ASSINIBOIA, WESTERN CANADA.

"Don't Think of Coming, but Come."

To the Editor: The above is the emphatic manner in which a friend in Yorkton writes to a friend near St. Paul, Minnesota, and it is pretty nearly right, too, with the advantages that Western Canada offers to those seeking homes. The Assiniboia district is one of the best. The writer from whose letter we quote goes on to say:

"John, if you miss this chance you are foolish, for you can get out cheaper when there are so many coming, and I would not tell you to come if I thought you could not do well, and if you don't come in the spring you will have to go away back, for you do not want to think that there is no one living out here but us. I saw nicer buildings out here than I ever saw before, and if the country was no good what would they want them for? John, if you sold everything you have and came out here you would be worth more than ever you were before, and if you can bring your team. You can get anything you want on tick, and when they do that with strangers they are not afraid they can't make enough to pay for it. I saw as nice wheat as I ever saw in my life, and if they could not grow grain what would the flour mill be for, and it cost \$20,000."

Now this was what Mr. Thomas Fitzpatrick, of Yorkton, Assiniboia, Western Canada, wrote to a friend.

There will be opened up this summer new districts in Saskatchewan and Assiniboia at low prices, particulars of which can be had of any agent of the government of the Dominion of Canada, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in the columns of your paper. Yours truly, An Old Reader.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Jealousy is a demon that should be carefully avoided.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

What a miserable attribute discontent can be made.

Pain—Wizard Oil. Use the last on the first and you have neither one nor the other.

Lie not, neither to thyself, nor man, nor God. It is for cowards to lie.


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 30c a bottle.

Noble natures pay confidence with gratitude; ignoble ones with treachery.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The first street lighting in this country was done in New York in 1667.

Baseball players; Golf players; all players chew White's Yucatan whilst playing.



Tied Up

When the muscles feel drawn and tied up and the flesh tender, that tension is

Soreness and Stiffness

from cold or over exercise. It lasts but a short time after

St. Jacobs Oil

is applied. The cure is prompt and sure.

W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO. 21—1901

SOZODONT for the Teeth LIQUID POWDER each 25¢

MAN WANTED



AT ONCE

With rig to sell our Poultry Mixture; straight salary \$15.00 per week and expenses; year's contract; weekly pay. We furnish bank reference of reliability. Address with stamp, EUREKA MFG CO., Dept. 55, East St. Louis, Ill.

Toasting - broiling
baking - ironing

anything that can be done with a wood or coal fire is done better, cheaper and quicker on a

WICKLESS Blue Oil Stove

Heat is not diffused throughout the house—there is no smell, soot, or danger, and the expense of operating is nominal. Made in many sizes; sold wherever stoves are sold. If your dealer does not have it write to nearest agency of

STANDARD OIL COMPANY



Bad Breath

Undigested, decaying food remnants, in the mouth and stomach, giving off pestiferous gases, are the cause of that awful breath, so repulsive as to cause a halt in friendship, affection, love,—any form of intimacy. Nobody can stand its overpowering stench, and it is a cause of terrible misery to those afflicted and their dear ones. There is only one way to cure it—disinfect the digestive canal with CASCARETS! Clean it out, keep it clean, let CASCARETS stimulate the lining of mouth and stomach, and put it in shape to work naturally and properly. Nothing but CASCARETS will bring about the desired result. BE SURE YOU GET THEM!

ens.—Detroit Free Pr. A.

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

WILHELMINA NACHEL
117 Eitzenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Well, I'm glad to know about it."

Cascarets

BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER.

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c.
25c. 50c.
NEVER SOLD IN BULK.
DRUGGISTS

THIS IS THE TABLET

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar product in the world. It is a absolute proof of their merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith, and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure. No money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as our simple directions, and if you are not satisfied after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Make our advice—no matter what ailment you suffer from, try Cascarets, and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Add: FRANK EMMETT CO., New York & Chicago.

GUARANTEED TO CURE: All bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, full mouth, headache, indigestion, flatulence, pains after eating, liver troubles, yellow complexion and jaundice. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ailment you suffer from, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice, start with CASCARETS today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1901.

Soldiers widows should look out for the smooth sharper that has been victimizing them to the extent of \$1.00 to \$3.00.

TO Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Governor Bliss has vetoed the joint resolution appropriating \$500 for a monument to be erected in the cemetery at Byron in memory of the army nurse, Miss May Tower, who died while on duty in Porto Rico.

Old Soldiers Experience.

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctors treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health. They always do. Try them. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store."

Queen Alexandria has a fad of collecting the footgear of famous men and women. The gem of her large collection is a pair of shoes once worn by May Queen of Scots. We do not wish her to send for ours just yet, there is a little more wear in them.

Shudders at his past.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levana, O., "my three years years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired worn out about ready to give up when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by F. A. Sigler. Only 50 cents.

A bill that opens a way for townships that have no incorporated villages to have high schools, has passed both houses. If the governor signs it, all that will be necessary will be for one third of the voters of a township to sign a petition calling for an election on the subject. If a majority of the voters say so the township can raise money by taxation to establish the high school.

It Saved his Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

The recent opening of the London wool sales was weak, with crossbreeds 5 to 5 1/2 per cent lower. Business comes in waves now. In place of a score of buyers coming into market and contracting for wool as they need it, one or two buyers, representing all the mills in the large combine, come in and take sufficient wool in a very short time to satisfy the wants of all these mills. After this a dull period ensues. Michigan buyers say that there has been no time since last year's clip was in that they could unload and get their money back. Naturally they are a little timid this year and prices are low and dull. The wool market is opening slowly.—Ex.

Try the new remedy for constiveness Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Every box guaranteed. Price 25 cents. For sale by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

To Destroy Coddling Moth.

A subscriber hands in the following from a Canadian paper. The suggestion comes from a high authority and our subscriber vouches for the virtue of the remedy.

An order in council just past by the Ontario government makes new regulations for the prevention and destruction of the coddling moth. These provide that it shall be the duty of the occupant of every lot to scrape all rough bark and all loose bark around wounds from trees, and to place heavy bands of sacking or other suitable material upon all bearing apple trees located upon said lot, and such work shall be completed to the satisfaction of the inspector not later than the 10th day of June each year. The bands shall between June 20 and September 20 be removed every twelve days, and the larvae therein destroyed.

All Eyes on Texas.

Great is Texas. Her vast cotton crops and marvellous oil discoveries amaze the world. Now follows the startling statement of the wonderful work at Cisco, Tex. of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. "My wife contracted a severe lung trouble writes editor J. J. Eager, which caused a most obstinate cough and finally resulted in profuse hemorrhages, but she has been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Strong Men.

The Roman soldiers, who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor and luggage that would crush the average farm hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in diet and regular and constant in exercise. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and sour olives, yet he walks off with his load of one hundred pounds. The Coolie, fed on rice, is more active and can endure more than the negro fed on fat meat.—Scientific American.

stop the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Five years ago Brayton Wright lost a padlock key and a small ring from his pocket. Search was made but no avail, and the lock has since hung useless on a nail in the barn. One day last week Mrs. Wright was slicing up beets to feed to the cow, and as she whittled a large mangel-wurzel the knife rasped against hard substance. She examined closer and finally dug out the lost key and ring. The tap root of the beet had gone through the ring, and as it enlarged, had completely enveloped it and the key as well.—Citizen.

"It is with a good deal of pleasure and satisfaction that I recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Druggist A. W. Sawtelle, of Hartford, Conn. "A lady customer, seeing the remedy exposed for sale on my show case, said to me: 'I really believe that medicine saved my life the past summer while at the shore, and she became so enthusiastic over its merits that I at once made up my mind to recommend it in the future. Recently a gentleman came into my store so overcome with colic pains that he sank to the floor. I gave him a dose of this remedy which helped him. I repeated the dose and in fifteen minutes he left my store smilingly informing me that he felt as well as ever.'" Sold by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

W. C. T. U.

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

Shall We License the Saloon.

Our whole argument in this discussion shall rest upon a matter of fact. If the saloon is a divine institution, if it is founded on the principles of Christ, if it antagonizes the wrong and adheres to the right, if it promotes peace on earth and good will toward all mankind, if it leads to morality, manhood and intelligence, if it discourages crime and vice, illegal voting and false swearing, if it is a friend to our civilization, obeying the laws of the land and honoring our nation's flag, then there can be no two sides to this question.

If the saloon is a blessing to the land of the "free and the home of the brave," then every patriotic American, every man who loves his country, owes it to his citizenship, to his own sense of honor, to stand by the saloon—talk for it, work for it, vote for it; if he is a praying man, pray for it, and if he is a preacher he is than a humbug if he will not preach for it.

But, on the other hand, if the saloon is born of fraud and founded upon dead men's bones and broken hearts; if it is a system of blasphemy, attributing hell and all its works to our beloved country, attaining the spotless character of Christ; if it violates the functions of home, breaks the heart of women and degrades childhood; if it destroys virtue, and breathes mildew upon the name of mother; if it stimulates licentiousness and fans the fires of lust; if it defies the laws and causes men to swear falsely upon the witness stand, or in the jury box—in other words, if it is an enemy to this government, a traitor to the flag, and a menace to the laws of our land, then can anyone give a single good reason why the saloon should be licensed?

Two little girls were walking with their father along the streets of Chicago. They passed by a gilded saloon and the elder one inquired: "Who lives there?" to which the younger one, who was about four years old, replied, "Why, Ethel! the devil lives there!"

CHASED THE SUPER.

The Exciting Race Between Kean and the Stage Hand.

Some strange tales have been told by old timers in the stage business about the Keans, both the elder and the last to be seen on the American stage. Some have said that hard study made them a little wrong at times, and some of the things they did certainly looked queer.

It is told by an old New Orleans horseman, who is here from the Crescent City, that when Kean the younger was playing there he nearly scared a super to death and came near "pink-ing" him.

It was in "Richard III." in the scene where he sees the ghosts. The stage manager was a bit the worse for drink and determined to have some fun. He did not like Kean, as he was a hard man behind the scenes. Among the supers was a raw Irish lad who had never seen a stage before. The manager told this fellow that if he would run across the stage when he gave him the tip he would stand to earn \$2. The poor fellow was broke, and a two spot looked to him like a national bank. He agreed, and the stage manager gave him a gaudy oilcloth banner bearing these words, "Smoke General Jackson Cigars."

It was nearly a panic that this Irish lad started. He ran across the stage, and when Kean saw him he was furious. He made a lunge at the unfortunate super with his sword, and, as the "rag" came whizzing down to a hurry call, he chased the poor standard bearer off the stage, down the passage and to the street. For two blocks he followed him in his Richard costume, and finally the super escaped down a dark alley.

What effect it had upon the show the turfman does not say, but certainly it was only the super's agility of foot that saved him.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Memorial.

The following lines to the memory of Mrs. Ruth Grimes were read at the regular monthly meeting of the society of church workers held at the home of Mrs. Frank Sigler on Wednesday afternoon May 15, 1901:

Since last we met death has entered one of our homes, and removed a sister worker, whom so many of us lovingly called Aunt Ruth. Her cheerful sunny disposition, even when suffering great bodily pain endeared her to all our hearts. We shall greatly miss her from our circle as a kind neighbor and friend. Although a great sufferer from asthma, yet she very often managed to be at our meetings and always brought cheer and sunshine with her. May the memory of her good life remain with us a benediction, encompassing us round about till we, too, are summoned one, by one, to ford the deep dark river. Her voice will never again be heard in our meetings, but may the memory of her pure, consecrated, life, be an incentive to us all, for soon we, too, shall sleep beneath the "low green tent whose curtain never outward swings," we, too, shall soon answer to the last great roll call. We can now but shed the sympathetic tear and leave all else to Him who doeth all things well.

RESOLUTIONS.

The following resolutions were written by a committee appointed at a special meeting of the Young Ladies Sodality of St. Mary's church, Pinckney.

WHEREAS:—Death for the first time has entered our society and taken from us a dear friend and member, Katherine Roberts, who since the organization of the Sodality has been a faithful member,

WHEREAS:—God in his infinite mercy and love has released her from her sufferings and called her to her eternal reward, therefore be it

RESOLVED:—That we bow in humble submission to his Divine Will and that our prayers and Holy Communion be offered for the repose of her soul at a Requiem High Mass on Saturday June 1st.

RESOLVED:—That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved father, and further be it

RESOLVED:—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her father and that a copy be printed in the Pinckney Dispatch also that they be recorded by the Secretary.

"O, wait!—to thee my weary soul is crying,
Wait for me—yet why ask it, when I see,
With feet nailed to the Cross,
Thou'rt waiting still for me."

Committee { MARY KELLY
KATHERINE O'CONNOR
LELA MONKS

Hamburg and Putnam Farmers Club.

Program of Putnam and Hamburg Farmers' Club, to be held at the home of John Van Fleet Sr., Saturday May 25:

Inst. music	Miss Grace Lake
Reading	Miss Ada Kice
Song	Miss Iva Placeway
Recitation	Brayton Placeway
Music	May VanFleet
Reading	Mrs. J. W. Placeway
Song	Miss Nettie Hall
Reading	Miss Flo Hall
Music	Miss Grace Nash

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review for the village of Pinckney will meet at the Town Hall in said village on Monday and Tuesday, May 27 and 28 for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said village. All persons feeling themselves aggrieved by the assessment are required to be present and heard on the above mentioned date.

Dated, Pinckney Mich., May 20 1901.

JAMES A. GREENE, Village Assessor.

Willing to Hear of It.

A Methodist critic, wishing to put his bishop "in a hole," or, as Dr. William Everett would say, "to deposit him in a cavity," asked in open meeting whether or not the bishop came to the conference in a Pullman car.

"Yes," the bishop cheerfully replied. "Do you know any easier way?"—Boston Christian Register.

All Of.

Tom—So your engagement with May is broken. I thought she fairly doted on you.

Dick—So she did, but her father was a powerful anti-dote.—St. Louis Republic.

The Detroit, Howell and Lansing Electric Ry, has been incorporated and the articles of incorporation set forth that \$100,000 of the capital stock of the company has been subscribed and that \$10,000 of this amount has been paid in.

The company obtains rights in its articles of association to build and equip an electric line from Detroit to Lansing, running through the townships of Hamtramck, Greenfield, Redford, Livonia and Plymouth in Wayne county, Royal Oak, Southfield, Farmington, Novi and Lyons in Oakland county, Salem and Northfield in Washtenaw county, Green Oak Putnam, Hamburg, Unadilla, Iosco, Marion, Genoa, Brighton, Hartland, Oceola, Howell, Handy Conway, Deerfield and Tyrone in Livingston county, Locke, Williamston, Meridian, Lansing, Delhi Alaedon, Wheatfield, Leroy, White Oak, Ingham, Vevay and Aurelius townships in Ingham county.

The line which the company proposes to take is not named in the articles, but it is evident that a wide choice of routes has been retained.

The company evidently intends to build numerous branch tracks.—Lansing Journal, May 18th.

Beware of a Cold.

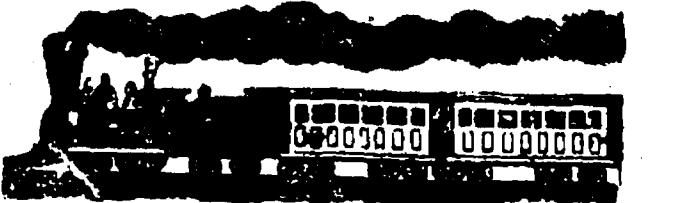
A cough is not a disease but a symptom. Consumption and bronchitis, which are the most dangerous and fatal diseases, have for their first indication a persistent cough, and if properly treated as soon as this cough appears are easily cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven wonderfully successful, and gained its wide reputation and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing. If it is not beneficial it will not cost you a cent. For sale by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

WANTED—Salesman and Collector to represent well established business of 50 years standing Small Honesty Bond required, a liberal contract for a good man.

D. E. Whipple,
303 South Main St.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation. \$300 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn st. Chicago. t-29



Railroad Guide.



AND STEAMSHIP LINES.

Popular route for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South, and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt Pleasant Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

W. H. BENNETT,
G. P. A. Toledo

PERE MARQUETTE

Railroad, Jan. 1, 1901.

Trains leave South Lyon as follows:

For Detroit and East, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:45 a. m., 2:03 p. m., 6:20 p. m.

For Saginaw and Bay City, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

For Toledo and South, 10:36 a. m.

FRANK BAY, H. F. MOELLEN,
Agent, South Lyon. G. P. A., Detroit.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

9:44 a. m.	Jackson, Detroit, and	8:18 a. m.
6:45 p. m.	intermediate stations	5:15 p. m.
	mail and exp.	
4:45 p. m.	Jackson, Lenox, and	7:55 a. m.
	intermediate stations	mixed.

The 8:18 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. trains have through coach between Jackson and Detroit.

W. J. Black, Agent, Pinckney.

"WANTED"

Weak men, weak women, pale men, pale women, nervous men, nervous women, debilitated men, debilitated women, to take Knill's Red Pills for Wan People. They restore Health, Strength and Beauty. Wake up, brace up by taking them before the hot weather. They are the great body builder and developer, Spring Tonic and Blood medicine, 25c a box.

Knill's White Liver Pills are the great Liver Inevigator, Bowel Regulator, 25c a box.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cure Backache and Kidney troubles, 25c a box.

He Was Cautious.

Wederly—The doctor says I must take more exercise. Do you think I ought to begin with dumbbells?

Mrs. Wederly—Suppose for a starter you come out with me this afternoon and wheel the baby carriage?

Wederly—I—er—really, Mary, I wouldn't think of it. I don't want to overdo the thing the first day.—Chicago News.

Not For His Health.

Hubbubs—Why are you moving from your suburban home?

Subbubs—I am all run down. Hubbubs—Malaria? Subbubs—No; gossipy neighbors.—Philadelphia Record.

Miss Florence Newman, who has been a great sufferer from muscular rheumatism, says Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only remedy that affords her relief. Miss Newman is a much respected resident of the village of Gray N. Y., and makes this statement for the benefit of others similarly afflicted. This liniment is for sale by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

Guaranteed \$900 Salary Yearly.

Men and women of good address to represent a local work looking after our interests. \$900 salary guaranteed yearly; extra on mileage and expenses. Rapid advancement, old established house. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position, liberal income and future. Write at once. STAFFORD BROS., 1-33 23 Church St., New Haven, Conn.

The Griswold House

POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS.

A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the City.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

509 GRAND RIVER & GRISWOLD ST.



Stevens Favorite

FOR A PLEASANT DAY'S OUTING TAKE ALONG A Stevens Favorite

It is an accurate rifle, puts every shot just where you hold it. It is light weight, gracefully outlined, a beauty in appearance and construction, nothing cheap about it but the price.

Just the thing for an outing where you want a rifle which will not cost too much, but will do the work. Made in three calibres—32, 35 and 38 rim-fire. Weight 4 1/2 lbs.

No. 11—Plain Open Sights—\$6.00
No. 12—Target Sight—\$8.00

IT IS A "TAKE DOWN."

Ask your dealer for the "Favorite." If he doesn't keep it, we will send prepaid on receipt of list price.

Send stamp for our new 52-page catalogue containing description of our rifles, shotguns and general information.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.,
Box 2000, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 627 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOVEL CURES.

Unique Methods Employed to Overcome Certain Diseases.

Freezing, baking, illuminating, torturing, frightening and bruising are among the accepted ways of curing certain diseases, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. For example, the baking cure: When one has a well developed rheumatism, he is placed in a species of stove and the crystals of uric acid are literally melted out of his body.

Another odd cure once tried for rheumatism was burial in damp, warm clay. The first rheumatic burial took place at Menominee, Mich. The treatment was not a success, and this form of cure has been given up.

The freezing cure: This was first introduced by a Swiss doctor, Paul Burdoyron. He placed his patients in sheets immersed in ice water, packing the patient all about with crushed ice. This treatment is today used in typhoid fever cases.

Or the patient is plunged into an ice water bath. The treatment saves many lives. Raging fever above 105 degrees F. has been brought down by these means to normal—98.2-5 degrees—in less than ten minutes.

Neither of these modes of treatment actually freezes one. A physician of Paris, M. Figeau, introduced in 1890 an ammonia vapor method, which really froze the patient. The body was placed in a chamber into which certain chemicals were introduced. Ammonia gas, by sudden evaporation, then produced intense cold, and the blood in the body lost most of its heat.

M. Figeau's method did not meet with success. Some of his patients succumbed to the drastic measures, and the practice was abandoned.

The Wheel Problem.

Which, at any given moment, is moving forward faster—the top of a coach wheel or the bottom?

The answer to this question seems simple enough, but probably nine persons out of ten, asked at random, would give the wrong reply. It would appear at first sight that the top and bottom must be moving at the same rate—that is, the speed of the carriage. But by a little thought it will be discovered that the bottom of the wheel is in fact, by the direction of its motion around its axis, moving backward. In an opposite direction to that which the carriage is advancing and is consequently stationary in space, while the point on top of the wheel is moving forward with the double velocity of its own motion around the axis and the speed at which the carriage moves.

Flower Gardens of the Sea.

The sea has its flower gardens, but the blooms are not on plants as they are on the land. It is the animals of the sea that make the gardens, the corals of the tropical waters, particularly making a display of floral beauty that fairly rivals the gorgeous coloring and delicate grace presented by land flowers. So closely do they resemble plant blooms that it is hard to believe that they are wholly animal in organization. Dr. Blackford says that among the coral gardens there are fishes of curious forms and flashing colors darting about, just as the birds and butterflies dart about plant gardens on land.—Chicago Chronicle.

Budget.

The origin of the word "budget," meaning an estimate of government revenues and expenses, is thus explained:

Almost from time immemorial it was the custom in England to put the estimates of receipts and expenditures presented to parliament in a leather bag, the word budget being thus borrowed from the old Norman word bougette, which signifies a leather purse. Curiously enough, the word has passed back again into France from England.—New York Tribune.

Milwaukee & Manitowoc via Rail and Lake.

The Pere Marquette routes via Ottawa Beach and Ludington to Milwaukee and Manitowoc are now in operation, with improved service and equipment. Passengers en-route to the West and Northwest will find these routes desirable in the way of low rates and good service. Ask agents for full information.

Biliousness is a condition characterized by a disturbance of the digestive organs. The stomach is debilitated, the liver torpid, the bowels constipated. There is a loathing of food, pains in the bowels, dizziness, coated tongue and vomiting, first of the undigested or partly digested food and then of the bile. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets ally the disturbances of the stomach and create a healthy appetite. They also tone up the liver to a healthy action and regulate the bowels. Try them and you are certain to be much pleased with the result. For sale by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

Why Buchanan Never Married.

"Mr. Buchanan, who was the first bachelor elected to the presidency, was 65 years of age when elected and had deliberately given himself to a life of celibacy," writes William Perrine in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"In the days when he was a young lawyer of Lancaster, Pa., he had loved Miss Coleman, a beautiful daughter of a citizen of that town. They had been engaged to be married, when one day he was surprised to receive from her a request to release her from the promise. According to Mr. George Ticknor Curtis, the separation originated in a misunderstanding on the part of the lady, who was unusually sensitive, over some small matter exaggerated by giddy and indiscreet tongues. Soon after the estrangement she was sent to Philadelphia and there died suddenly.

"Throughout the rest of his life, or for nearly half a century, Mr. Buchanan is not known to have revealed to anybody the circumstances of this romantic tragedy. He would only say that it had changed his hopes and plans and had led him more deeply than ever into politics as a distraction from his grief. In his old age, long after he had retired permanently to private life, he called attention to a package containing, he said, the papers and relics which would explain the causes of his youthful sorrow and which he preserved evidently with the idea of revealing them before his death. But when he died and his will was read it was found that he had directed that the package should be burned without being opened, and his injunction was obeyed."

Irish Laccemaking.

After the famine of 1847 laccemaking was revived in Ireland. Limerick, the most successful Irish lace, is not really a lace at all. It is tambour work upon net and muslin.

The Irish point, so called, is the ancient cut work, being made in quite the same way.

Net was first made by machinery in 1768. The machine was an adaptation of the stocking loom to laccemaking and was cumbersome and not very effective. In 1800 John Heathcote, a farmer's son, evolved from consciousness and experience the first machine to make true bobbinet with perfect six sided holes. It brought a great hue and cry about his ears from laceworkers, who fancied they saw themselves thus reduced to beggary.

The Luddites broke into the factory where the machines were first set up and made scrap iron and kindling wood of them. The only result was to drive the new manufacture to other and safer quarters. For long the secret of the machine's construction was most jealously guarded by English manufacturers. Not satisfied with letters patent they kept up a coast patrol to make sure that nobody took model or drawings to France.

At last, though, they were outwitted. A discharged workman who had the plan of it in his mind managed to get safe over sea and build a machine in France.

The Torture of a Flax Shirt.

The most trying ordeal that Booker T. Washington was forced to endure as a slave boy was the wearing of a flax shirt. In his autobiography, "Up From Slavery," he says:

"In the portion of Virginia where I lived it was common to use flax as part of the clothing for slaves. That part of the flax from which our clothing was made was largely the refuse, which of course was the cheapest and roughest part. I can scarcely imagine any torture except perhaps the pulling of a tooth that is equal to that caused by pulling on a new flax shirt for the first time. It is almost equal to the feeling that one would experience if he had a dozen or more chestnut burs or a hundred small pin points in contact with the flesh. Even to this day I can recall accurately the tortures that I underwent when pulling on one of these garments. The fact that my flesh was soft and tender added to the pain. But I had no choice. I had to wear the flax shirt or none, and had it been left to me to choose I should have chosen to wear no covering.

"In connection with the flax shirt my brother John, who is several years older than I am, performed one of the most generous acts that I ever heard of one slave relative doing for another. On several occasions when I was being forced to wear a new flax shirt he generously agreed to put it on in my stead and wear it for several days till it was 'broken in.' Until I had grown to be quite a youth this single garment was all that I wore."

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston, Ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Livingston, made on the 30th day of April, A. D., 1901, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of THOMAS FITZSIMMONS, deceased.

And all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate court, at the Probate Office in the village of Howell, for examination and allowance, on or before the 31st day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Saturday, the 30th day of July, and on Monday, the 31st day of October next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, of each of said days.

Dated: Howell, Apr. 30th, 1901.
EUGENE A. SNOW, Judge of Probate.

Why Dinah Wept.

Not long ago a lieutenant in the navy was ordered away on a three years' cruise. The order had been dreaded for weeks, and when it came the young wife, who was to be left in a Brooklyn flat with a baby and a colored servant, was in despair.

She controlled her sorrow very well, however, until the actual moment of parting came, and then she wept as though her heart would break. The cruiser was to leave the navy yard early next morning, and the lieutenant had gone to report for duty.

In the midst of her lamentations the young wife heard a sniffing and sobbing in the dining room, and upon glancing through the door she saw Dinah, the colored maid, rocking her body to and fro in a chair and weeping violently.

"Why, D-D-Dinah, what's the matter?" cried the mistress. "You seem to t-t-take Mr. Blank's departure as much to heart as I d-do."

"Deed I doesn't, Mis' Blank; deed I doesn't!" sobbed Dinah. "What am boderin dis chile am de fac' dat a culud gemman friend o' mine am gwine sail hisse'f on dat same ole cruissah!"—New York Herald.

Some Exploded Food Fallacies.

Fish as a food of the brain worker must be assigned to the limbo of vanities, though certain forms of fish are the cheapest of all foods, notably the bloater. Oysters and turtle soup are frauds. It would take 14 oysters to equal the nourishment of one egg and 223 to provide the same amount of nutriment contained in a pound of beef.

Salt fish, especially salt fat fish, is the most valuable food for the poorer classes, and whole races in the south of Europe live on the Newfoundland cod. Canned salmon we see at 18 pence a pound is no more expensive than cod at sixpence. Millions of people live on it, and the North American settler who is not well provided with cash finds it a good substitute and change from flesh meat at times.

Frogs' legs are not of high nutritive value, which need not surprise us. Turtle soup from the chemist's point of view is not worth a tenth of the price paid for it.—Exchange.

Too Classic For Them.

A resident in a small suburban town had a visit from a German friend who knew little English, but played the violin well. One of this resident's neighbors gave a "musical," and of course he and his visitor were invited. The German took his violin, and when his turn came he played one of his best pieces from one of the great masters.

When he had finished, there was an awkward silence and no applause. The people were still looking expectantly at the German, who looked disappointed and fustered. The silence grew painful.

Finally the hostess, quite red in the face, edged over to the side of the German's friend.

"Can't you get him to?" she whispered. "What do you mean?" "Why, now that he's got tuned up, isn't he going to play something?"—London Tit-Bits.

His Late Hours.

"You never think of staying out late," said the convivial and ill bred person.

"Sometimes I think of it," answered Mr. Meekten distantly.

"But you don't care for that sort of thing."

"Not in the least."

"Perhaps you never had any experience?"

"Oh, yes, I have. It was only last night that I was out at half past 2 a. m. Henrietta sent me out to see if I couldn't keep the back gate from slamming."—Washington Star.

A Telltale Boast.

Neil—She used to boast that she was one of the charter members of the Woman's Suffrage club. She doesn't appear to be as proud of it now.

Belle—Oh, she's just as proud, but, you know, the club was organized 15 years ago, and she must have been at least 20 when she joined.—Philadelphia Record.

WANTED—Capable reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$385 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

1-29

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. I also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. 123

Will E. Darrow.

E. W. Snow

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

NOTICE.

We the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Down's Elixir if it does not cure any cough, cold, whooping cough, or throat trouble. We also guarantee Down's Elixir to cure consumption, when used according to directions, or money back. A full dose on going to bed and small doses during the day will cure the most severe cold, and stop the most distressing cough.

F. A. Sigler,
W. B. Darrow

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY FRANK L. ANDREWS

Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.

Death and marriage notices published free.

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

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

All bills payable first of every month.

JOB PRINTING!

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

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT..... C. L. Sigler
TREASURER..... J. A. Cadwell
CLERK..... E. B. Brown
HEALTH COMMISSIONER..... J. A. Cadwell
ATTORNEY..... W. A. Carr
MARSHAL..... S. Brogan

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. H. W. Hicks, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. LEAT SIGLER, Supt.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. C. W. Rice, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Miss Kittie Loz, Supt., Mabel Swarthout Sec.

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

SOCIETIES.

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

EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. F. L. Andrews, Pres.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.—Meets every Sunday evening at 8:00. Pres. Iant Miss L. M. Coe; Sec. Mary; Miss Hattie Carpenter

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

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

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

Livingston Lodge, No. 79, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. H. F. Sigler, W. M.

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

ORDER OF MODERN WOODMEN Meet the first Thursday evening of each month in the Maccabee hall. C. L. Grimes V. C.

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

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:00 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome. C. L. Grimes, Capt. Gen.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. F. SIGLER M. D. C. L. SIGLER M. D.

DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main str. Pinckney, Mich.

DR. A. B. GREEN.
DENTIST—Every Friday; and on Thursday when having appointments. Office over Sigler's Drug Store.

J. F. MILNE,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, also the Veterinary Dentistry College Toronto Canada.

Will promptly attend to all diseases of the domesticated animal at a reasonable price. Horses teeth examined Free.

OFFICE AT MILL, PINCKNEY

ERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

An Indiana Man Murders Three and Then Commits Suicide.

Ernest Conway, aged 27, married, of Evansville, Ind., shot and killed C. W. Garrison and wife, fatally wounded a patrolman, and driven to desperation by the police, killed himself, on the 19th. After killing Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, his neighbors, he shot their cows and later set fire to the barn. He then barricaded himself in his own house and when a patrolman attempted to arrest him, he shot him. At this point a riot alarm was sounded and the entire police department turned out. They surrounded the house and were about ready to break in when they heard a shot. Later it was learned that Conway had kissed his wife goodbye, ran upstairs and shot himself in the heart.

Murder at Connettsville, Pa.

Connettsville, Pa., was the scene of a murder on the night of the 18th, when a mob broke into the jail with the intent purpose of lynching Wm. Fairfax, the negro murderer, and murdered Assistant Yardmaster Moore instead. To add to the night's excitement another shooting occurred which will result in murder. The victim was John Human and his assailant was Frank Jett, both colored. The latter two men, together with a woman, got into a quarrel during a drinking bout, and Human was shot in the abdomen. He cannot live.

Mrs. Lyman J. Gage, wife of the secretary of the treasury, died at her home in Washington on the night of the 17th, after an illness of nine weeks. She was a victim of the grip.

The crisis in Mrs. McKinley's condition was passed on the 19th, and the patient was able to sit up for a short time during the afternoon. Her physicians believe she will now continue to improve.

King Edward (who was born Nov. 9, 1841) has decided that his birthday shall be celebrated May 24, each year, thus perpetuating the holiday hitherto observed by all the public departments—Queen Victoria's birthday—and giving an impetus to the colonial movement to observe the date as Empire day.

The revolutionary movement among the laboring classes of Russia is spreading. There have been 400 arrests of operators during the last few days and a number of editors as well as women have been arrested. Two professors, who were placed under arrest, have been transferred to positions in the interior.

A Flint woman, who was afraid of burglars, placed \$33 in bills in an old cigar box for safe keeping over night. It was housecleaning time and with so many other things on her mind she forgot all about the money in the morning, and seeing the old box lying around she tossed it into the stove to get it out of the way. When she remembered, there wasn't enough of the bills left to wad a gun; not even a small gun.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Sunday, May 19:

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, Pct. for American League and National League.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: Market, Price for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, etc.

Table with columns: Market, Price for Live Stock (Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, etc.)

Table with columns: Market, Price for Grain, etc.

2,999 DEATHS IN APRIL.

Notwithstanding the Large Number of Smallpox Cases

NOT ONE DEATH OCCURRED

During the Month—Pneumonia and Influenza Less Prevalent Than in March—Scarlet Fever and Typhoid Fever Also Showed a Slight Decrease.

Not a Death From Smallpox in April. The monthly bulletin of vital statistics, issued by the secretary of state on the 13th, shows that notwithstanding the large number of cases of smallpox in Michigan not one death occurred during the month. There were 2,999 deaths reported, equivalent to a death rate of 15.3 per 1,000 population. This number is 489 less than the number reported for the preceding month, and 47 less than the number reported in April last year. There were 407 deaths of infants under 1 year of age, 175 deaths of children aged 1 to 4 years inclusive, and 884 deaths of persons aged 65 years and over. Important causes of death were as follows: Pulmonary tuberculosis, 27; other forms of tuberculosis, 34; typhoid fever, 32; diphtheria and croup, 42; scarlet fever, 17; measles, 5; whooping cough, 15; pneumonia, 361; influenza, 142; cancer, 101; accidents and violence, 132. The principal decline during the month was shown in the death rate from pneumonia and influenza, which were considerably less than those reported for March. Scarlet fever and typhoid fever also showed a slight decrease.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The U. S. weather crop bulletin issued by Director Schneider, of Lansing, on the 14th says that ample opportunity and very beneficial showers have occurred in nearly all counties of the state; their effect on all vegetation has been wonderful. Wheat, rye, meadows and pastures have generally been greatly improved. Oats have germinated rapidly and are now in a promising condition; barley and peas are above ground and look healthy. Pasturage is quite generally furnishing fodder and early potato seeding is germinating nicely. Winter wheat, although uneven, has made its best growth of the season during the past week. The frequent showers have, however, delayed field work; corn planting is advancing slowly and sugar beet seeding, in some counties, was almost stopped. Plowing for corn, beans and late potatoes has made fair progress. All fruit prospects continue generally good.

Allegan Boy Struck It Rich.

Jay Austin, an Allegan boy, who left that place two years ago to work for an artist in Los Angeles, Cal., met with a streak of luck a short time ago that is quite pleasing to his Allegan friends. Baron Lehman, of Holland, visited the above city, and having a penchant for having his picture taken, called on the artist to go sight-seeing with him, stating all he was to do was to take his picture whenever he desired. He went, and with his assistant, did a lot of work, charging \$50 for two days' work. The Baron gave him \$150, and then engaged Austin to go with him on a tour of Europe at a salary of \$200 per month. He is but 20 years old, and was getting \$60 per month, and considered that fine pay.

Michigan Boy Murdered at the Capital.

James S. Ayers, aged 21, of Port Austin, who was employed as a clerk in the census office at Washington, was found dead in his room in the Kenmore hotel, near the capitol, on the morning of the 15th. A revolver containing three empty chambers was found near the body. The contents of the cartridges were later found in the dead man's body. One entered his left leg, another his left arm and the third one penetrated his breast in the region of his heart. The murder theory is now being advanced, and it is alleged there was a woman in the case.

Disease in the State.

Reports to the state board of health, by representative physicians in active general practice, in different parts of the state, indicate that rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis, influenza and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending May 11. Cerebrospinal meningitis was reported present at 7 places; whooping cough, 18; diphtheria, 25; typhoid fever, 27; measles, 35; scarlet fever, 70; smallpox, 103 and consumption at 190.

Lower Fares on the Wabash.

Railroad Commissioner Osborn announces that the Wabash Railroad company has promised to reduce its rates of fare to 2 cents per mile in Michigan beginning May 20. The commissioner was about to commence mandamus proceedings to compel the company to reduce its fares.

Coldwater citizens have organized a humane society for the protection of dumb brutes from human ones.

Alma is to have a new bank, which has been organized under the state law, with \$25,000 capital. The new institution will open for business about June 20.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

A free rural mail delivery route has been established at Corey.

The proposition to bond Owosso for the purpose of paving a street has been defeated.

The village of Eric, Monroe, county, was scorched to the extent of \$10,000 on the 15th.

The Pontiac-Lapeer electric railroad promoters have been granted a franchise at Lapeer.

Hon. Edwin F. Uhl, of Grand Rapids, a former U. S. ambassador, died at his suburban home just outside of that city on the 17th.

A block of buildings in the business section of Weidman was destroyed by fire on the 15th. Loss, \$11,500; only partially insured.

Promoters of a new electric line are hustling for a franchise at Adrian. The proposed road is to run between Ann Arbor and Adrian.

The wool market opens in Telonsha at 11 to 15 cents per pound. Farmers are disgusted with the price and inclined to hold the product.

The matter of holding a fair and race meeting the coming summer at Minden City is being agitated by the residents of that village and the vicinity.

By the premature explosion of powder at the Champion mine, near Champion, on the 14th, one miner was instantly killed and seven others were seriously injured.

The people of Ludington have tumbled to the fact that money spent in improving the highways is a good investment, and are going in for \$60,000 worth this summer.

A gun club with about 20 members has been organized in Bronson. The club will have regular shoots and will also look after the game and fish interest of the locality.

The recent outbreak of diphtheria at Kalkaska is the worst ever experienced there, and several deaths have occurred. Heroic efforts are being made to stamp out the disease.

A Sanilac county farmer who so lost his temper as to strike his horse a violent blow in the face with his fist got quick retribution, for the force of the blow broke the bones of his hand, while the horse was not injured.

The feature of the Memorial Day celebration at Battle Creek will be the dedication of the fine monument erected to the memory of the soldiers and sailors who gave up their lives for their country in the civil and Spanish wars.

Imlay City folks are bound to be up in front of the procession. Those of them who are subject to hay fever report that their annual attack is already beginning, whereas the usual time is not for some two or three months yet.

The prospects for a large fruit crop in the vicinity of Hesperia are flattering. Every big and little tree and old scrub without pretensions is loaded with blossoms, and the season is so far advanced that it is not likely that any damage from frost will occur.

Lapeer is hustling after new industries, and has secured several, but there are no vacant houses in town to accommodate the workmen who will come with the new factories. It looks like a case of having to build more houses before landing any more institutions which will give employment to labor.

The installation of water meters at Houghton has resulted in a big saving of water. Since they were put in on the premises of every user of the city water the big reservoirs on the hill above the city overflow every night, where formerly they were nearly dry in even the wettest weather of spring and fall.

Miss Dora McDonald, aged 26, of Detroit, was pronounced dead on the morning of the 12th by the attending physician, after having lapsed into a state of suspended animation for the second time during her lifetime. A peculiar quiver of the muscles after 43 hours announced the end. Paralysis of the heart was given as the cause of her death.

It is a good safe rule to keep out of other people's quarrels, and the rule will apply as well to the quarrels of dumb animals. A Menominee young lady saw two dogs fighting and tried to separate them, and both of the canine contestants dropped their own quarrel long enough to attack her. One of her hands was very badly lacerated before she could get away.

Every spring the people of Mulliken talk about having the village incorporated so as to be able to secure the advantages of fire protection, better sidewalks, higher taxes, etc. The discussion is waged with great vigor on both sides for a month or two, and then the whole matter is laid away till the next year. The open season of the discussion for this year is now on.

But one lone prisoner in the county jail out of a population of 35,000. A stranger would probably conclude that Sanilac county could take the biscuit for straightforward, undeviating honesty, but the fact is, says the Lexington News, the only reason why our county bastille isn't fairly bursting with a gang of unmitigated rascals is because justice is being cheated out of her dues.

DOINGS OF THE 41ST SESSION.

The following bills were passed by the house on the 14th: Appropriating \$40,000 for an additional state normal school; appropriating 5,000 acres of state tax lands in the township of Whitney, Arenac county, and in the township of Sherman, Iosco county, for the purpose of clearing out the channel of the Au Gres river; providing that in cases before the state crossing boards the expenses and per diem compensation of the clerk shall be paid by the railroad applying for said hearing; providing for the registration of grange libraries; providing for the licensing and regulation of itinerant peddlers; to organize the township of Harsen; providing that teachers must deposit their certificates in the county where they teach; making it a misdemeanor for messenger boys to divulge information entrusted to them; providing for the acceptance and collection of bequests to the state of Michigan; exempting salt manufactured by the Williams & Alberger process from inspection; compelling township treasurers to have their stub tax receipts compared with those of the county treasurer; to prevent the employment of women or children on emery wheels or buffers, and placing such establishments under the control of the labor commissioner; amending act incorporating Ancient Order of United Workmen, so as to provide that dependents as well as blood relative can share in the beneficiary fund; amending law relative to fraternal beneficiary fund; amending law relative to fraternal beneficiary societies so as to define specifically that such organizations must have a lodge system and a representative form of government; senatorial re-apportionment bill; representative re-apportionment bill; congressional re-apportionment bill.

The senate finally disposed of the garnishee bill on the 14th by passing it, 24 to 2. In committee of the whole Senator Cannon tried to have the \$4 exemption granted single persons stricken out, but this failed, and the bill was agreed to. When it came up on third reading Senator High rose to a question of personal privilege, and in a long statement exonerated Fred Cozzens, of Detroit, from having pocketed any money in connection with the measure last session. He also stated that he was satisfied that Cozzens had not made the remark attributed to him to the effect that money had to be raised to grease the legislature. High read a statement showing what money Cozzens had raised, and what he had done with it, and he concluded by urging the passage of the bill. It will now have to go back to the house for concurrence in the \$4 exemption.

The senate passed the following bills on the 14th: To amend the charter of Battle Creek; to amend Grand Rapids charter; to amend Bay City charter; to organize the union school district of Mitchell township, Alcona county; to defend the legal qualifications for kindergarten, music and drawing teachers; to enable the faculty of the Agricultural college to appoint a secretary; dairy and food commission bill; to license embalmers; garnishee bill; to amend the act relative to corporations for buying and selling real estate; to amend the law relative to quarantine nuisance and offensive trades; to amend the law relative to corporations for owning office buildings, etc.

The senate passed the following bills on the 15th: To amend Petoskey's charter; to enable Alpena to build and operate an electric lighting system; to rearrange school districts in Marathon township, Alpena county; to validate special assessments for sewer purposes in Highland Park, Wayne county; to protect fish in Saginaw river and tributaries; to revise Jackson's charter; to amend Alpena's charter; to regulate fishing in Oakland county; to secure greater comfort and safety for persons traveling on suburban street railways; to allow life insurance companies to deposit in Michigan the bonds of Michigan corporations; to exempt mortgages from taxation.

The conference committees on the railroad ad valorem taxation measure reached an agreement on the night of the 14th. The bill agreed upon provides for the taxation of railroads, union station and depot companies, express companies, car loaning, refrigerator and fast line companies. The corporations excluded from the bill are telephone, telegraph and sleeping car companies, and if the agreement arrived at is upheld by both houses they will continue to pay a specific tax.

The following bills were passed by the house on the 15th: Amending charter of Alpena; allowing use of bobs and tip-ups for fishing in waters of Oakland county; increasing salary of state librarian from \$1,200 to \$1,500 a year; authorizing state auditors to investigate claim of Ben Stresen Reuter, of Kalamazoo, who was injured by the explosion of a rifle at Island Lake; agricultural mill tax, \$100,000 a year; authorizing state auditors to investigate the claim of Fred L. Wait, of Mason, who was injured while drilling at Island Lake; providing an additional salary of \$1,800 a year each for the three members of the state board of auditors, together with necessary traveling and hotel expenses.

The date of final adjournment of the legislature is the all-absorbing question just now. The speaker says the

SMALLPOX IS EPIDEMIC

Among Indians of the Western Reservation

ACCORDING TO SIOUX AGENCY.

23 Persons are Quarantined Near Pierre.

S. D.—Non-Union Men Mobbed by Al- bians—the Outcome of a Street Railway Strike—Other Items.

Non-Union Men Mobbed. Under the escort of a platoon of mounted police and surrounded by a mob of 2,000 Albanians, 300 non-union men were taken at midnight to the Quail street car barns of the United Traction company, which is the main station of the Albany lines of the company. Stones were hurled at the non-union men as they were taken to the barns. This is the company's first step toward operating its lines with non-union men. It is reported that the non-union men hailed from Philadelphia.

Soldiers and Strikers Join in Combat. So serious was the situation in Albany, N. Y., on the 15th, on account of the street car strike, that Gov. Odell postponed a continuance of his tour to the state institutions. Notwithstanding the fact that plenty of soldiers were on hand to guard the company's property, not a car was in commission. Several clashes between the non-union men and soldiers against the union men occurred during the day. The following day, however, the United Traction company began preparations early in the morning to move its cars. One entire regiment of soldiers were stationed at the company's barn and several companies were stationed along the route. At a curve in the road a big crowd had gathered and the troops experienced considerable trouble in dispersing them. At first the troops were forced back, but were immediately ordered to "charge bayonets" and they started for the crowd. Just as they reached them there was a quick reverse of the guns and the butts smashed against the mob. With a howl the crowd started back, some with bloody faces and some with broken bones. The mob was not allowed to stop until it had been driven three blocks. This accomplished details began the work of closing up the saloons. Cars were run at irregular intervals during the day, but were not patronized very liberally.

The Strikers Win Out.

The strike at Albany was settled on the 18th, the men winning. All the scabs were sent back home and the regular men were given their old positions back. The 19th was the first day of active operations of all the railway lines, but owing to the heavy rainfall, the demonstration at the starting of the first car was not attended by as many people as had been anticipated. However, pistols were fired, flags waved, torpedoes were placed on the track and exploded, the motormen and conductors wore flags on their coats and fully 200 men and women fought for the privilege of the first ride. The funeral of the two victims shot by the national guardsmen was held on the afternoon of the 19th.

Explosion in a Mine Killed Six Men.

Six miners lost their lives, five were fatally injured, and three were seriously burned in an explosion at the shaft of the George's Creek Coal & Iron Co., at Farmington, seven miles west of Fairmount, W. Va., on the 15th. The miners work at a level of 253 feet below the surface. Fifteen of them were assigned to a portion of the mine that has been worked for some time, and the remainder were put to work on headings quite a distance away. One of the men in the rooms, it is alleged, had smuggled a torch into the mines as it gives a much better light than the safety lamps prescribed by the company. This is the most serious explosion that ever occurred in the Fairmount coal region.

Smallpox Epidemic Among Indians.

Reports reaching the interior department show that smallpox is widespread among the Indians of the western reservations. A report on the 13th from the Cheyenne river Sioux agency in South Dakota says smallpox is prevalent throughout that reservation and that many deaths have occurred. Out of 22 persons quarantined near Pierre, S. D., there has been 1 death and 16 persons are affected. Smallpox is raging in the vicinity of the Yankton agency, S. D., among the white population. At some of the up-river agencies numerous deaths have occurred. At Yankton 10 extra policemen have been sworn in as an emergency measure.

35 Lives Lost in Accident.

A telegram received at St. Louis, Mo., on the 13th, from Towar, Ill., announces the sinking near that place of the steamer City of Paducah, of the St. Louis & Tennessee River Packet Co. It reported that 35 lives were lost. An excursion party was aboard the boat at the time of the accident.

An excellent crop of fruit of all kinds is promised in the vicinity of Muir



MEMORIAL DAY



"It's lonesome—sorto' lonesome,—it's a Sunday day, to me, It 'pears like—mor'n any day I nearly ever see!

Yit, with the Stars and Stripes above, a flutterin' in the air, On ev'ry soldier's grave I'd love to lay a lily there.

"They say, though, Decoration days is generally observed Most ev'rywheres—especially by soldier boys that served— But me and mother's never went—we seldom git away— In pint o'fact, we're allus home on Decoration Day.

"They say the old boys marches through the streets in columns grand, A-folgerin' the old war tunes they're playin' on the band— And citizens all jinin' in—and little children, too— All marchin' under shelter of the old Red, White and Blue,

"With roses! roses! roses!—ev'rybody in the town! And crowds o' girls in white, just fairly loaded down!— Oh! don't the boys know it, from their camp across the hill?— Don't they see their comrades coming and the old flag wavin' still?

"Oh! can't they hear the bugle and the rattle of the drum?— Ain't they no way under heaven they can rickollect us some? Ain't they no way we can coax 'em through the rises jest to say They know that every day on earth's their Decoration Day?

"We've tried that—me and mother— where Elias takes his rest, In the orchard—in his uniform, and hands across his breast. And the flag he died fer, smilling and a-rippin' in the breeze Above his grave—and, over that—the robin in the trees!

"And yet it's lonesome—lonesome!— It's a Sunday day to me, It 'pears like—more'n any day I nearly ever see— Yit, with the Stars and Stripes above, a-flutterin' in the air, On ev'ry soldier's grave I'd love to lay a lily there.



The REMEMBERED GRAVE.

BY MARY E. WILKENS

"I guess there won't be a great show of flowers on Sylvester's grave this year," said Sarah Cook. Her voice had a certain triumph in it, but it ended in a decorous sigh.

"I guess there won't, either," returned her sister Mrs. Kemp. "I guess Phebe Ann is too sick to think much about it." Her voice sounded like Sarah's.

Lucy Kemp dropped her sewing for

a minute and turned her face toward the window. "It seems 'most too bad, don't it?" she said, meditatively. "When she's done so much every year, and thought so much about it."

"I don't know as I think it's too bad," said Mrs. Kemp. "Of course I'm sorry Phebe Ann is sick, but when it comes to these flowers she's always covered Sylvester's grave with, Decoration day, I guess there was a great deal of it for show. It would have seemed different if he had been in the war, but I've thought a good many times, when I've seen Sylvester's grave with more flowers on it than any of the soldier's, that Phebe Ann had a little eye to what folks would say, for all she felt so bad."

"There's the band!" cried Lucy.

It was a very warm day for the season—almost as warm as midsummer. The windows were wide open. The two women and the girl leaned their heads out and listened. They could hear far-away music. Two little girls with their hands full of flowers ran past.

"They're just forming down at the town hall," said Lucy. "Annie Dole and Lottie are just going."

"They came over here for flowers this morning," said her mother, "and I told 'em I hadn't any to give. All I had was lilacs, besides that little early rose bush, and they'd got all the lilacs they wanted of their own, and there was only just three roses on that bush, and I could not bear to cut 'em. The procession ain't coming—the music don't sound a mite nearer. It won't be here for an hour yet."

"I don't s'pose Phebe Ann's husband will lift his finger to help us, even if she should be taken away, and he left without a chick nor child in the world," said Mrs. Kemp.

Phebe Ann's husband was her own dead husband's brother, but she never spoke of him by his own name.

"I wonder how much Phebe Ann's husband has got?" said Sarah Cook.

"Well, I guess he's laid by a little something. They must have, with no family!"

"Mebbe he will do something if it ever happens that he ain't under anybody else's thumb."

"It won't make any difference now. He's laid under the thumb so long that he's all flattened out of the shape he was made in. He used to bow kind of sideways behind Phebe Ann's back when I met him, but he don't do that now. I met him face to face the other day, and he never looked at me. I don't know what poor Thomas would say if he was alive. I wonder what Lucy is picking lilacs for? Lucy!"

"What say?" Lucy's sweet, thin voice called back. Her smooth, fair head was half hidden in a great clump of lilac bushes by the gate. She was bending the branches over and breaking off full purple clusters.

"What you picking those lilacs for?" "I just thought I'd pick a few."

"What for? I ain't going to have any in the house! They're too sweet—they're sickish!"

"I ain't going to bring them into the house," said Lucy. She let a branch fly back and went across the yard with a great bunch of lilacs in her hands.

"I wonder what she's up to?" said her mother.

Lucy returned just before the procession passed. The cemetery was a little way beyond the house. Her mother and aunt, and a neighbor who had come in stood at the windows listening eagerly to the approaching music. Lucy joined them. The procession filed slowly past: The Grand Army men, the village band, the ministers and local dignitaries, and the rear-guard of children with flowers. An accompanying crowd thronged the sidewalks.

"I've just been saying to Sarah that Phebe Ann won't have Sylvester's grave decked out much this year," said Mrs. Kemp. Her voice was pleasant and more guarded than before.

"I heard Phebe Ann was pretty low," said the neighbor.

Phebe Ann's husband went softly behind the nurse to the bedroom. Phebe Ann looked up at him and beckoned imperatively. He went close and bent over her. "What is it, Phebe Ann?" said he.

"Is it—Decoration day?" she whispered with difficulty, for she was growing very weak.

"Yes, 'tis, Phebe Ann," said her husband.

"Have you got—any flowers for—Sylvester's grave?"

"No, I ain't. I ain't thought of it,

Phebe Ann, with your being so sick, and all."

"Go—get some!" she panted. Her motioning hand and her eager eyes spoke louder than her tongue.

"Yes, I will, I will, Phebe Ann! Don't you fret another mite about it." The nurse followed him out of the room.

"I can't go to the green-house!" he whispered agitatedly. "It's five miles away!"

"Land, get any kind of flowers!" said the nurse. "Get dandelions and buttercups, if you can't find anything else."

The old man took his hat down with a bewildered air and went slowly out of the yard. At the gate he paused and looked around. There were no flowers in the yard; there were several bushes, rose and phlox, but it was too early for them to blossom. Over at the left stretched a field, and that was waving with green and gold. Phebe Ann's husband went over into the field and began pulling the buttercups in great handfuls, and the grass with them. He had all he could carry when he left the field and went solemnly down the road.

Sylvester's grave was at the farther side of the cemetery. The old man, with his load of buttercups and grass, made his way to it. The soldiers' graves were decorated with flags and flowers, but the people had gone. The cemetery was very still. When John Kemp reached Sylvester's grave, he started and stared. There was a great bunch of lilacs on the grave and three charming, delicate pink roses in a vase.

"I wonder who put those flowers there!" he muttered. He laid the buttercups and grass down on the grave; then he stood still. It was over twenty years since the boy Sylvester had been laid there—a little soldier who had fought only his own pain. "I wonder who put those flowers there!" John Kemp muttered again.

He went out of the cemetery, but instead of turning down the road toward his own home, walked hesitatingly the other way toward the house of his sister-in-law—Thomas' wife, as he always spoke of her.

Lucy's face was at one open window, her Aunt Sarah Cook's at the other.

"Lucy!" called the old man, standing at the gate.

Lucy came out to him tremblingly. Sarah Cook ran to tell her sister; she thought Phebe Ann must be dead.

"Do you know who put those flowers there?" asked the old man in a husky voice.

"I did," said Lucy. Her face flushed. "I thought there wouldn't be anybody to see to it, now Aunt Phebe Ann is sick," she explained timidly.

Her uncle looked wistfully at her, his eyes full of tears. "Sylvester was a dreadful sufferer," he said.

Lucy did not know what to say. She looked up at him, and her soft face seemed to take on distressed lines like his.

The old man turned abruptly and

"Yes'm."

"What did you put on?"

"Some lilacs and—roses."

"You didn't pick those roses?"

"O, mother, the lilacs didn't seem quite enough! Aunt Phebe Ann he always done so much!" Lucy said.

Her mother and her aunt looked at each other. "I shouldn't have thought you'd have picked those roses without saying anything about it," said her mother, but her voice was embarrassed rather than harsh. She went back to the kitchen and proceeded with her work of making biscuits for supper. The sewing was all finished. Lucy set the table. After supper they went out in the cemetery and strolled about looking at the flowers, in the soft, low light. "Who brought all that mess of buttercups and grass, I wonder?" said Sarah Cook, as they stood over Sylvester's grave.

"I guess it must have been Phebe Ann's husband—it looks just like a man," Mrs. Kemp replied. Lucy got down on her knees and straightened the buttercups into a bouquet.

"I wonder if she'll live the night out," said Sarah Cook, soberly.

"I've listened to near the bell toll every morning this week," said Mrs. Kemp. "I don't believe she can live much longer. I'd go up there tonight if I thought she wanted me to."

The next morning Mrs. Kemp, list-

"DO YOU KNOW WHO PUT THOSE FLOWERS THERE?"

ening with her head thrust out of the window in the early sunlight, heard indeed the bell tolling for Phebe Ann. "She's gone," she told Sarah Cook and Lucy; and Lucy cried.

They all went to Phebe Ann's funeral and followed her to the grave. Mrs. Kemp's and Sarah Cook's eyes were red when they came home. "There were a great many good things about Phebe Ann, after all," Mrs. Kemp said. "I always said there was," Sarah returned defiantly.

The morning after the funeral John Kemp came to the door. Lucy answered his knock. He looked old and dejected, but he tried to smile. "I want to see you a minute," said he. "No, I can't come in—not this morning. I'm coming before long. I hope things will be different from what they have been. It was her wish. I went home that day and told Phebe Ann how you'd put the flowers there."

"d she beckoned to me to come and lead over. Then she made out to tell me. She wanted you to have Sylvester's money that we put in the bank for him when he was born. It's been growing. We haven't spent any, excepting for the flowers, and its near five hundred dollars. She wanted me to give it to you right away, and you're going to have it just as soon as I can get it out of the bank. Phebe Ann said you could have some more schooling and not have to work so hard. And I guess you'll have more than that, too, some day, if you outlive me. Phebe Ann, she thought mebbe I could make some arrangements with your mother and aunt to come to our house and live, and take care of it. She said she didn't want any other women in there. She knew they were good housekeepers and would keep things the way she did. You tell your mother I'm coming in to see her some time before long."

John Kemp went feebly down the walk, and Lucy returned to the kitchen. The door had been ajar, and her mother and Sarah Cook had heard every word. They were both crying. "Coming just now when we didn't know which way to turn!" sobbed Sarah Cook. "Poor Phebe Ann!"

"Well, there's one thing about it," said Mrs. Kemp, brokenly, "there shan't one Decoration day go by as long as I live, without Sylvester's grave being trimmed as handsome as 'his mother was alive!'"—Youth's Companion.

"I WONDER WHO PUT THOSE FLOWERS THERE?"

went away. "Phebe Ann is sinking," he said, indistinctly, as he went.

Lucy's mother and her aunt rushed to the door to meet her. "Is Phebe Ann dead?" Sarah Cook called out.

"No, she ain't dead."

"What did he want to see you for?" asked Mrs. Kemp.

Lucy hesitated; a shamed face came over her face. "What did he want?" her mother asked, imperatively.

"He wanted to know who put some flowers on—Sylvester's grave."

"Did you?"

"Yes'm."

"What did you put on?"

"Some lilacs and—roses."

"You didn't pick those roses?"

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Looking toward the Electric Tower, on either side of the Court of Fountains, the great exhibit buildings of the Pan-American Exposition are seen complete in their architectural grandeur. The grays, yellows, browns and blues of many shades make a harmony of color that is a sight long to be remembered by all lovers of the beautiful.

The decorations of Uncle Sam's great buildings at the Pan-American Exposition are exceptionally fine. Maroon and green are used and the effect is most pleasing. The whole dome is decorated with flags, and some 400 flags, including the national colors and departmental flags, will be hung about the building.

Are You Using Allen's Foot Ease?

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

Can a marriage certificate be called a "union label"?

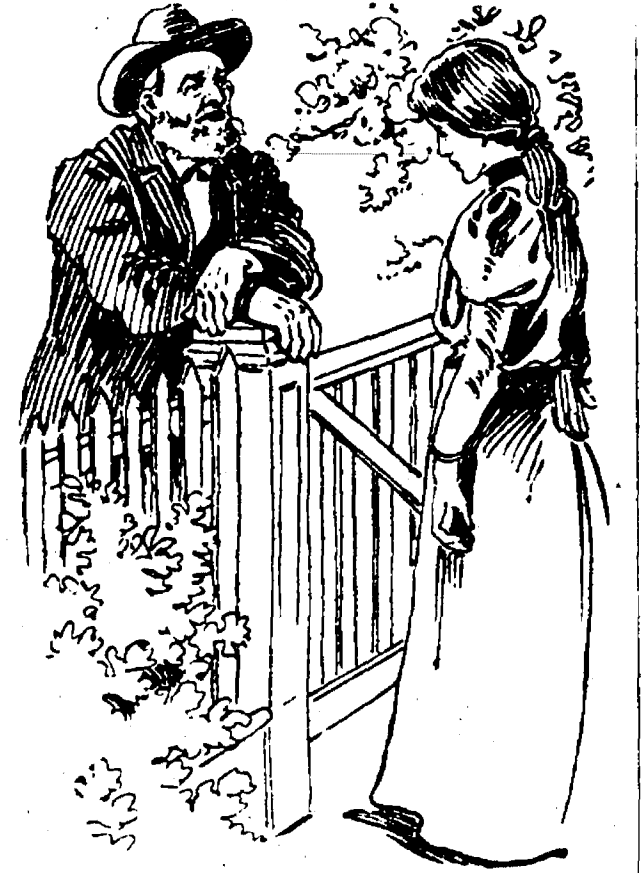
A FAMOUS OLD HOUSE.

The house of Walter Baker & Co., whose manufactures of cocoa and chocolate have become familiar in the mouth as household words, was established one hundred and twenty-one years ago (1780) on the Neponset river in the old town of Dorchester, a suburb of Boston. From the little wooden mill, "by the rude bridge that arched the flood," where the enterprise was first started, there has grown up the largest industrial establishment of the kind in the world. It might be said that, while other manufacturers come and go, Walter Baker & Co., go on forever.

What is the secret of their great success? It is a very simple one. They have won and held the confidence of the great and constantly increasing body of consumers by always maintaining the highest standard in the quality of their cocoa and chocolate preparations, and selling them at the lowest price for which unadulterated articles of good quality can be put upon the market. They welcome honest competition; but they feel justified in denouncing in the strongest terms the fraudulent methods by which inferior preparations are palmed off on customers who ask for and suppose they are getting the genuine articles. The best grocers refuse to handle such goods, not alone for the reason that, in the long run, it doesn't pay to do it, but because their sense of fair dealing will not permit them to aid in the sale of goods that defraud their customers and injure honest manufacturers.

Every package of the goods made by the Walter Baker Company bears the well-known trade mark "La Belle Chocolatiere," and their place of manufacture "Dorchester, Mass." Housekeepers are advised to examine their purchases, and make sure that other goods have not been substituted.

An attractive little book of "Choice Recipes" will be mailed free to any housekeeper who sends her name and address to Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., 158 State Street, Boston, Mass.



Why Mrs. Pinkham

Is Able to Help Sick Women When Doctors Fail.

How gladly would men fly to woman's aid did they but understand a woman's feelings, trials, sensibilities, and peculiar organic disturbances.

Those things are known only to women, and the aid a man would give is not at his command.

To treat a case properly it is necessary to know all about it, and full information, many times, cannot be given by a woman to her family physician. She cannot bring herself to tell everything, and the physician is at a constant disadvantage. This is why, for the past twenty-five years, thousands of women have been confiding their troubles to Mrs. Pinkham, and whose advice has brought happiness and health to countless women in the United States.

Mrs. Chappell, of Grant Park, Ill., whose portrait we publish, advises all suffering women to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice and use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as they cured her of inflammation of the ovaries and womb; she, therefore, speaks from knowledge, and her experience ought to give others confidence. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is absolutely free.

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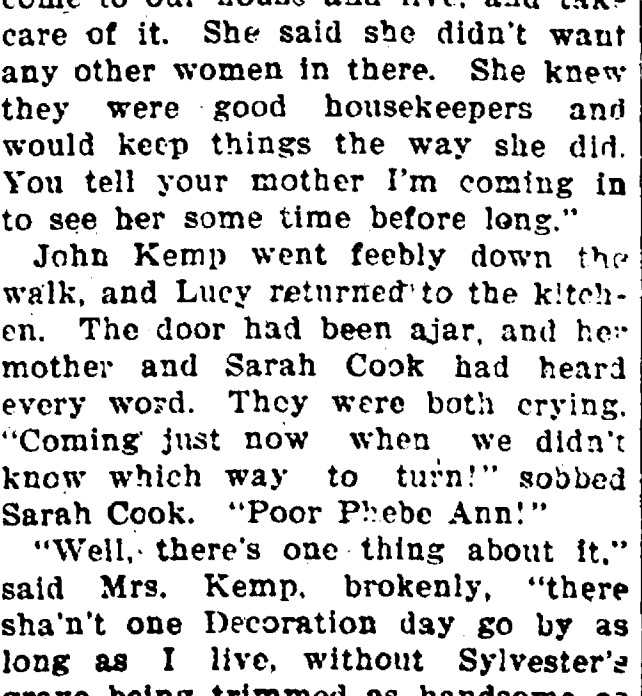
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PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. Frank Parker of Flint is the guest of her mother Mrs. C. M. Smith.

Geo. Voorheis and Emma, daughter of Darius Smith were married on Wednesday of last week.

Mart VanCamp and wife are visiting their son and other relatives in Owosso.

Myron Curdy who has been living several years in Howell, has returned to his farm in Ocoola and is building him a new residence.

GREGORY.

Dora Bullis was in Pinckney Tuesday.

Maggie Bernie spent Sunday at L. R. Williams.

Mrs. W. H. Marsh was in Jackson last Thursday.

Charlie McGee is improving his home with a new fence.

D. S. Denton will work for Howlett Bros. this summer.

N. T. McClear had a fine colt cut on barbed wire last week.

N. T. and L. N. McClear were in Howell on business last week.

E. W. Rick of Lenox has been visiting old friends here the past week.

E. T. Bush has moved his saw mill to this place and is now ready for business.

J. Birnie and wife visited their daughter Mary, in Howell, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. Smith and children of Pinckney visited at J. Burden's a few days the past week.

Howlett Bros. have purchased the Russell hardware stock at Stockbridge and will sell part at that place and move the balance here.

Christian Denton attended the wedding of Geo. Hopkins Wednesday at Ypsilanti, acting as bridesmaid. Her sister Belva, taught in her absence.

WEST PUTNAM.

Fred Burch is in Ypsilanti on business.

Willie Doyle was in Webberville last Friday.

Eila Murphy returned home from Jackson Monday.

Wm. Gardner Jr. has been quite sick the past week.

Mrs. O'Neil of White Oak is visiting at John Connors.

H. B. Gardner was in Chelsea on business Thursday last.

Wellington White called on his brother in Hamburg Saturday.

David Kelly and family of Dexter visited his parents here Sunday.

Georgia Gardner is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Detroit.

Anna Spears is spending a couple of weeks with her sister Mrs. Wm. Doyle.

Sadie and Josie Harris visited friends near Fowlerville Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wellington VanCamp and children of Leslie are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bates.

A flock of sheep belonging to Wm. Gardner were attacked by dogs Monday, killing and injuring several.

PLAINFIELD.

James Wright is very low.

Master Edgar Sales is recovering from inflammation of the lungs.

The Unadilla WCTU met with Mrs. O. Smith of Gregory last Thursday.

Will Mapes was in this vicinity last Friday buying wool.

Prof. Lister of Ann Arbor spent Sunday under the parental roof

Rev. Powers preached at the Presbyterian church last Sunday as a candidate.

Mrs. F. W. Cleveland of Ypsilanti is a guest at the home of her brother, R. J. Gardner.

EAST PUTNAM.

R. W. Lako spent Sunday in Jackson.

Maud Culy spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. N. N. Whitcomb was able to call on friends here this week.

Chas. Brown and Alex Pearson were home from the U. of M. over Sunday.

Jay Stanton of Webster was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

W. H. Placeway and family and Maud Culy were in Howell Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Will Schifele of Green Oak visited her mother, Mrs. Jas. Pearson, Friday last.

Mesdames Wm. Wood and Ben. Isham of North Lake were guests of Mrs. J. R. Hall Thursday.

ANDERSON.

Will Daley is sick with appendicitis.

Mike Roche taught school Monday a. m.

The first excursion of the season Sunday.

Bean picking began at the elevator Monday.

Will Roche visited his brother Andy in Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Nora Durkee visited relatives in Lyndon a couple of days last week.

Geo. Phelps and wife of Stockbridge visited relatives here the first of the week.

Isaac Pangborn's house is receiving a coat of paint. Lynford Whited is doing the work.

Miss Belle Fuester of Detroit came up Sunday and spent the day with her sister, Mrs. Seth Perry.

UNADILLA.

Myrtle Smith visited at Thos. Howlett's near Gregory, Saturday.

Mr. Tichenor of Lansing transacted business here the first of this week.

Nora Durkee of Anderson visited her aunt Mrs. Nancy May one day last week.

Mrs. Lyman Hadley visited her daughter Mrs. Lon Clark of Stockbridge Sunday.

Mrs. L. M. Harris and daughter Jennie visited relatives at Waterloo Saturday.

Lizzie Hammack of Waterloo was the guest of Jean Pypier Tuesday of last week.

A number from this place attended Bentley's show at Stockbridge Saturday evening.

S. Royce and wife of Lyndon were the guests of their daughter Mrs. Louis Roepcke Monday.

The Ladies Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the home of Wm. Pypier and wife Wednesday, May 29. Supper will be served and all are invited.

The Unadilla farmers club met at the home of David Westfall and wife last Saturday, was well attended and a good time was the report. The next one will be at the home of Fred Marshall and wife Saturday, June 15.

If troubled by a weak digestion, loss of appetite, or constipation, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Every box warranted. For sale by F. A. Sipher, Pinckney.

STILL MORE LOCAL.

Mrs. Jennie Buttler of Hamburg was in town Wednesday.

Will Steptoe and family of Webster were in town Wednesday.

An excellent rain the first of the week—make grass and wheat grow.

Mrs. Wm. Black and Mrs. B. Lynch were in Dexter the last of last week.

Hiram Chapman of Unadilla was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday.

The Jackson association of Cong'l churches meets in Charlotte this week. Rev. Rice is in attendance today.

Mrs. J. M. Smith and daughters, Edith and May, visited at E. Burden's at Gregory from Friday until Monday.

The graduating class numbers only three this year. Exercises will be at the opera house June 19. Program later.

There will be no preaching at the M. E. church here or at the Lakin appointment on Sunday next owing to the absence of Rev. Hicks. Sunday school at usual hour.

Decoration day will be observed at Hamburg on Wednesday, May 29 at 1 o'clock. F. J. Shields of Howell will be the orator. There are twenty-one graves to decorate and a good attendance is looked for.

A post mortem examination of the body of Mr. J. H. Barton showed his disease to have been Aterio-Sclerosis or hardening of the arteries leading from the heart. The valves of the heart were also hard like solid bone. His disease was successfully diagnosed two years ago and is pronounced a rare case.

Reward Offered.

Sometime during the early (?) morning hours, while the household of — was wrapped in slumber some unknown person or persons entered the barn and carried off valuable articles of food. That a lesson may be taught and sneak thieving stopped the sheriff offers a reward for apprehension of the thief.

Wrote Sermons in His Sleep.

Narrating "Some Remarkable Cases of Double Personality," Dr. R. Osgood Mason cites in The Ladies' Home Journal the case of a "young ecclesiastic in the seminary with the Archbishop of Bordeaux, France, who was in the habit of getting up at night in a condition of somnambulism, going to his study and composing and writing his sermons in the dark. When he had finished one page, he read it over and properly corrected it. A broad piece of cardboard interposed between his eyes, and his writing made no difference to him. He wrote, read and corrected just the same as if there had been no obstruction. Having completed his work to his satisfaction, he returned to bed, and in the morning he had not the slightest idea of what he had done in the night and had no knowledge of it until he saw the manuscript in his own handwriting."

Want Column.

All parties indebted to me please call and settle before the first of June. ROBERT ERWIN.

STRAYED—Pair of colts: one a brown mare three years old; one yearling horse colt, clipped on rump, and wearing halters when last seen. PETER GORMAN, Chelsea, Mich.

For Sale.

Twenty yards of good rag carpet for \$3.50. Also 25 lbs. of carpet rags all sewed and colored. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Brown Leghorn eggs from one of the best laying flock of hens in Lower Mich. 25c per setting at residence or 50c by express. F. W. MACKINDER, Anderson, Mich. t-26

For Service.

Short Horn Bull, Duke of Plainfield. \$1.00 for season with privilege of returning. P. H. KELLY. 19tf

For Sale.

A Half-blood Jersey Cow, new milch, at P. H. KELLY'S. t21

Raise Calves Without Milk.

Thousands are doing it cheaply and successfully with "Blatchford's Calf Meal" the perfect milk substitute. For sale by Teeple & Cadwell. t-26

The Resin Eaters.

"Resin eating," said a south Georgia doctor, "is a habit acquired by the Cracker settlers who live in the neighborhood of a turpentine still. The resin they use isn't the hard, shiny resin of commerce, but has been dipped out of the cooking caldron at an early stage of the process, and when it cools it can be kneaded between the fingers like wax. The backwoods resin eater will bite off an immense chunk and chew it placidly until it disappears. The heat of the mouth keeps it fairly soft, but if the chewing becomes too deliberate it is apt to 'set,' as they say, and cement the victim's jaws together in a grip of iron."

"On one occasion a big, rawboned backwoodsman who used to hang around a still I operated came rushing into my little office, clutching his face in both hands and making a horrible gurgling noise in his throat. 'What on earth is the matter?' I asked in alarm. 'His rosum's sot,' said another Cracker, who brought up the rear. I was non-plused at first, but finally grasped the fact that the man had been chewing a monstrous slab of resin and had thoughtlessly suspended operations long enough to allow it to solidify and clamp his teeth like a vice. We finally pried his mouth open with a chisel and broke a couple of molars in the operation. Next day I saw him chewing again."—Exchange.

The White Shark.

The shark of sharks, the real "man eater" and the one most dreaded, is the white shark. This variety reaches a length of 35 feet and a weight of 2,000 pounds. Its head is long and flat, and the snout far overhangs the mouth. Its six rows of teeth are sharp as lancets and notched like saws. Its mouth is very large, so that one has been known to cut a man's body completely in two at a single snap of its cruel jaws and another to swallow one at a gulp. Near Calcutta one of these sharks was seen to swallow a bullock's head, horns and all.

From the stomach of another a bull's hide was taken entire, and the sailor who made the discovery insisted that the bull had been swallowed whole and all except the hide had been digested. From the stomach of another was taken a lady's workbox, filled with the usual contents, scissors and all. It is commonly the white shark which follows the vessel at sea day after day and week after week.

The geographical divisions of the United States are the north Atlantic group, the south Atlantic group, the north central group, the south central group and the western group.

Fish and the Alphabet.

Perhaps the funniest thing to be told respecting the antiquity of fishing relates to the holy wars which were waged in ancient Egypt over the funny denizens of the water, the conflicts arising from the circumstance that, as often happened, one tribe would insist with the utmost irreverence upon eating up the fishes which the inhabitants of an adjoining territory held in divine adoration.

"The child of today, in learning his alphabet, calls the letters by their names simply because the ancient Phoenicians were pleased to make similar figures the symbols of certain sounds, and it is thought very likely that the Phoenicians have been driven to invent that alphabet by the necessity of corresponding with peoples of various tongues incidentally to the great commerce which grew out of the fishery."

The letter "p" is like a selfish friend, the first in pity, but the last in help.—Chicago News.

In 1790 Pennsylvania had a colored population of 10,274.

Laughter.

Laughter is a positive sweetness of life; but, like good coffee, it should be well cleared of deleterious substance before use. Ill will and malice and the desire to wound are worse than chicory. Between a laugh and a giggle there is the width of the horizons. I could sit all day and listen to the hearty and heartsome ha, ha, of a lot of bright and jolly people, but would rather be shot than be forced to stay within ear-shot of a couple of silly gossips. Cultivate that part of your nature that is quick to see the mirthful side of things, so you shall be enabled to shed many of life's troubles, as the plumage of the bird sheds the rain. But discourage all tendencies to seek your amusement at the expense of another's feelings or in aught that is impure. It was Goethe who said, "Tell me what a man laughs at and I will read you his character."

The First Millionaire.

Who was the first millionaire? Solomon? But come down to earth in modern times. Solomon's wealth was fiction, like that of Croesus, Midas and the rest. Perhaps you remember Pope's lines—

When Hopkins dies, a thousand lights attend
The wretch who, living, saved a candle end.

John Hopkins was generally known as "Vulture" Hopkins from his rapacious method of acquiring money. He was the architect of his own fortune, dying worth \$1,500,000 in 1732.—New York Press.

CLOTHING!

We have a little song to sing on Clothing.

We want to interest you and show you that we have the right and proper lines.



Nobby styles of the leading cloths, having all the features of the Tailor-made.

That's what you want!

Along with the clothing you might see something in gents furnishings.

Have the best assortment to be found in any city; all bright new numbers that carry beauty to the eye.

See us for your spring out-fit, we can save you \$\$\$.

Car fare

We deduct your car fare from bills of \$15.00 or over.

Yours For Business,

HOLMES & DANCER,

Stockbridge, Mich.