

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XIX.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 8, 1901.

No. 32

LOCAL NEWS.

Lee Carr of Anderson was in town the last of last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. White Aug. 2, an eight pound girl.

Mrs. Nettie Vaughn and daughter Norma leave to-day for a visit in Mt. Pleasant with friends, and with her daughter Mrs. Guy Teeple at the Soo.

Edward A. Bowman,

DEPARTMENT STORE

HOWELL - MICHIGAN - BOWMAN'S

Is the place to get bargains:

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, China, House Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, etc.

Trunk Sale:

Iron bottom trunks as low as

Fine trunks \$2 to \$10

Canvas telescopes as low as 20c

Valises, Shopping Bags, Pocket Books, Purses, and Shawl Straps.

When in Howell drop in and see us.

"SPOT CASH" saves you money.

Trade at Bowman's it Pays

The Busy Store,

Howell, Mich.

Maude Richmond is in Howell this week.

August 15 is the date of the Catholic picnic.

Norman Reason was home from Jackson the past week.

Mrs. I. S. P. Johnson is visiting friends in Durand this week.

The past week has been more comfortable as regards to weather.

Lnke Cole of Owosso is the guest of his uncle, F. L. Andrews of this place.

Mrs. Fayette Sellman and children visited relatives in Dexter the past week.

Don't fail to read the change of advertisements there may be something you want.

Mrs. Lena Smith and daughters Edith and May visited Mrs. A. J. Wilhelm last week Tuesday.

Wm. Fitzpatrick and wife of Detroit were the guests of her mother, Mrs. P. Farnam, the past week.

Ernest Carr and family returned to Detroit Monday. Mrs. Carr has been visiting her parents and other friends here for several weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Rice returned from their visit in Ohio the last of last week. They were tendered a reception by their many friends on the evening of their return.

The Livingston county pioneer basket picnic will be held in the village of Howell, August 29 1901. It is hoped that there will be a general turnout to help to make the meeting a success in every respect. A president will be selected to fill the place of the late C. W. Barber. A. Tooley Sec.

The state circulating agent of "Today" Detroit's penny paper was in town last week.

The Leslie Local-Republican is now moving into their new building, and notified their patrons last week that there would be no issue of that paper this week. Here is to their good luck in their new home.

The council made a motion Monday night to remove all of the posts in front of the stores from Howell to main streets and erect 50 posts from the southwest corner of the park to the northeast corner.

Those who are living on the R. F. D. routes can take a daily paper in connection with the local paper to a good advantage. Call on us and let us make you a price on the combination. Several are already taking both.

The village authorities in many Michigan towns will no longer allow advertisements pasted upon telephone poles, hitching posts, old buildings, fences, etc. Good idea. A post is not a very sightly thing when covered with all kinds of pill and plaster advertisements.

Prof. Clinton D. Smith, long connected with the Michigan Agricultural college, as director of the experiment station and superintendent of institutes, has been elected president of the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts. He has not yet decided whether he will accept. Mr. Smith will speak at the Anderson farmers' club picnic Saturday. Go and hear him.

An exchange tells of the following plan to bait game fish; "Secure a glass jar—an ordinary half-gallon fruit jar will answer the purpose—and fill it with water, putting in the jar about a dozen nice minnows. Then fasten a piece of parchment over the mouth of the jar, making a number of holes in it, and go to the spot where you desire to fish and drop the jar into the water. The jar should have attached to it a small string and float so it may be located. The game fish will fairly swarm around the minnow and if left alone for a day or two they will become very hungry, and the minute you drop your hook into the water with a minnow on it they will make a rush for it." Those who are spending several days at the lake could well afford to try it.

THURSDAY AUGUST 15

Will be a Big Day in Pinckney.

The annual picnic of St. Mary's parish will be held as advertised next week Thursday, Aug. 15, at Jackson's grove and the woods will be full of people. No pains is being spared to make this the best ever held and any who miss it will miss a treat. Take a day off and come to the picnic. The following is the program:

An Address by Hon. W. C. Maybury of Detroit at 11 o'clock A. M. Other speakers after dinner are Wm. Connolly, of Detroit, John McNamara, of Detroit, James Greene, and John Tiplady. Songs by local talent; also a Ball Game between Iosco and Brighton.

A big time is being planned for and expected. Dinner will be served at noon.

Anderson Farmers' Club Picnic.

The big basket picnic of the Anderson farmer's club will be held at Van Winkle's grove, formerly known as Reeves on Saturday of this week and a big day is looked for. This is one of the most beautiful spots in southern Michigan and is worth taking a day to go out and see, so go to the picnic and not only see the place but visit among your friends.

Prof. C. D. Smith of the Agricultural college will speak in the afternoon besides other speakers and plenty of good music. Soft drinks and light refreshments also hay for horses can be secured on the grounds.

Mrs. A. J. Wilhelm visited friends in Gregory and Stockbridge last week.

Don't fail to hear Mayor Maybury and see the ball game between Iosco and Stockbridge, Thursday Aug. 15, at the St. Mary's picnic.

During the recent storms eleven oars were struck by lightning in Washtenaw county.

Mr. and Mrs. Prett Packard, of Ferrington visited her sister Mrs. Thos. Head the past week.

School Furniture

And School Supplies of every description. We are always prepared to furnish anything pertaining to school supplies on very short notice.

The Famous Victor Desk Our Leader. Kennedy's Mathematical Blocks \$10.00 Set

The Kennedy Block have been endorsed by our School Board and are in use in Pinckney High School. Call and get PRICES.

G. A. Sigler & Son.

At the Hotel SANFORD Every Wednesday, PINCKNEY, MICH.

You are respectfully invited to visit us and have Your Teeth Examined Free Of Charge.

Special Cut Rate Prices.

Full Single Set of Teeth—EXTRACTING FREE—\$4.00 up
22 Karat Gold Crowns, \$4.00 up
Porcelain Crowns, \$3.00
Best Gold Fillings, 75c up
Best Silver Fillings, ANY SIZE, 50c
TEETH EXTRACTED ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN, 25c

We give a Written Guarantee with all Our Work.

AMERICAN DENTISTS, Jackson, Mich.

Bell Phone 1625.

Permanently Located Cor. Main and Jackson Sts.

Specials! This week only

| | |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| All 12½c Percalcs, | 10½ |
| All 15c DIMITIES, | 12½ |
| All 20c DIMITIES, | 17c |
| Silk Gingham, | 25c |
| 10c quality Tennis Flannel, | 8c |
| 50c quality Turkey Red Damask, | 42c |
| 40c quality Turkey Red Damask, | 32c |
| 75c quality Bleached Damask, | 62c |

F. G. JACKSON

THERE ARE SOAPS AND SOAPS.

All look pretty much alike, but a little chemical testing shows great differences. Some too alkaline, some too acid, some hardly soap at all.

Now we can't make soap conveniently, but we can buy the right kind and know it is right when we buy it. We have

PALM OLIVE TOILET SOAP

and the price to you is ten cents (10c) a cake. We have tested it and it is our Leader, and will be as long as the quality is kept up. When it isn't there will be no more of it for sale at our store.

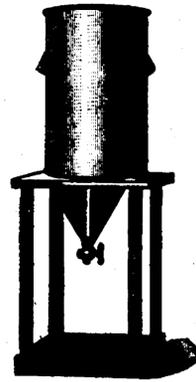
F. A. SIGLER. Druggist.

This is the time of the year when your tires get loose and when in need of any work in that line either new tires or old ones reset remember that the cheap jobber is not always the best. I am not reducing the price but call your attention to the fact that I can reduce the time you will have to wait for your work by one-half. I am enabled to do this by the addition of new tools made expressly for expediting this kind of work. It is done neatly and completely. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call and get prices on cutting down your wagons and buggies.

Black The Blacksmith,

Anderson, Mich.

The "Fitch" Aquatic Cream Separator.



Suitable to Large or Small Dairies. Simple in Construction. Scientific in Principle. No Lost Cream.

If you're running a dairy,—be there one cow or one hundred—your profit depends upon the quality of cream you're getting.

If you aren't getting all the cream there is in your milk, you're losing just that much money.

By the old system of milk-setting you lose from ten to twenty per cent. of the cream, besides doing a lot of unnecessary work.

Cold water is added to the warm milk and the sudden change in temperature and consistency causes the cream and milk to separate: and because of the cream being the lighter it is forced to the top.

You get all the cream in an hour after milking, your skim-milk is sweet and clean, the cream is smooth, sweet, firm and clean, and requires less than half the time formerly required to churn it.

The butter is better, sweeter, and you get from ten to twenty per cent. more of it.

No pans, crocks or milk cans needed, no extra labor, no waste cream.

You can wash it in two minutes and have ready for the next milking.

Taking it all in all, it saves the women's work, costs less than one-half as much as a full equipment of pans, skimmers, jars, crocks, cans, etc., besides saving enough cream in one year to pay for itself tenfold.

Here are our prices:

No. 1. Capacity, 10 gals., \$3.50.

No. 2. Capacity, 15 gals., 4.50.

No. 3. Capacity, 23 gals., 5.00.

Sold on trial and warranted by

TEEPLE & CADWELL

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

FALSE NOTIONS ABOUT REAL RELIGION CORRECTED.

"Of Spices Great Abundance; Neither Was There Any Such Spice as the Queen of Sheba Gave King Solomon." II Chronicles IX: 9.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.] Washington, Aug. 4.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage corrects some of the false notions about religion and represents it as being joy inspiring instead of dolorous. Text II. Chronicles ix, 9: "Of spices great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

What is that building out yonder glittering in the sun? Have you not heard? It is the house of the forest of Lebanon. King Solomon has just taken to it his bride, the princess of Egypt. You see the pillars of the porch and a great tower, adorned with 1,000 shields of gold hung on the outside of the tower—500 of the shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's order, 500 were captured by David, his father, in battle. See how they blaze in the noonday sun!

Solomon goes up the ivory stairs of his throne between twelve lions in statuary and sits down on the back of the golden bull, the head of the huge beast turned toward the people. The family and the attendants of the king are so many that the caterers of the palace have to provide every day 100 sheep and thirteen oxen, besides the birds and the venison. I hear the stamping and pawing of 4,000 fine horses in the royal stables. There were important officials who had charge of the work of gathering the straw and the barley for these horses. King Solomon was an early riser, tradition says, and used to take a ride out at daybreak, and when, in his white apparel, behind the swiftest horses of all the realm and followed by mounted archers in purple, as the cavalcade dashed through the streets of Jerusalem I suppose it was something worth getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning to look at.

Seeing for Oneself.

Queen Balkis was so pleased with the acuteness of Solomon that she said, "I'll just go and see him for myself." Yonder it comes—the cavalcade—horses and dromedaries, chariots and charioters, jingling harness and clattering hoofs and blazing shields and flying ensigns and clapping cymbals. The place is saturated with the perfume. She brings cinnamon and saffron and calamus and frankincense and all manner of sweet spices. As the retinue sweeps through the gate the armed guard inhales the aroma. "Half!" cry the charioters, as the wheels grind the gravel in front of the pillared portico of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an atmosphere bewitched with perfume. As the dromedaries are driven up to the king's storehouses, and the bundles of camphor are unloaded, and the sacks of cinnamon and the boxes of spices are opened, the purveyors of the palace discover what my text announces: "Of spices, great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

Well, my friends, you know that all theologians agree in making Solomon a type of Christ and in making the queen of Sheba a type of every truth seeker, and I will take the responsibility of saying that all the spikenard and cassia and frankincense which the queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon are mightily suggestive of the sweet spices of our holy religion. Christianity is not a collection of sharp technicalities and angular facts and chronological tables and dry statistics. Our religion is compared to frankincense and to cassia, but never to nighshade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of holy light. It is a sparkle of cool fountains. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection of spices. Would God that we were as wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking the spices to the earthly Solomon.

Christ Brings Cheerfulness.

How any woman keeps house without the religion of Christ to help her is a mystery to me. To have to spend the greater part of one's life, as many women do, in planning for the meals and stitching garments that will soon be rent again and deploring breakages and supervising tardy subordinates and driving off dust that soon again will settle and doing the same thing day in and day out and year in and year out until the hair silvers and the back stoops and the spectacles crawl to the eyes and the grave breaks open under the thin sole of the shoe—oh, it is a long monotony! But when Christ comes to the drawing room and comes to the kitchen and comes to the nursery and comes to the dwelling, then how cheery become all womanly duties! She is never alone now. Martha gets through fretting and joins Mary at the feet of Jesus. All day long Deborah is happy because she can help Lapidoth, Hannah because she can make a coat for young Samuel, Miriam because she can watch her infant

brother, Rachel because she can help her father water the stock, the widow of Sarepta because the cruse of oil is being replenished. O woman, having in your pantry a nest of boxes containing all kinds of condiments, why have you not tried in your heart and life the spicery of our holy religion? "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

I must confess that a great deal of the religion of this day is utterly insipid. There is nothing piquant or elevating about it. Men and women go around humming psalms in a minor key and cultivating melancholy, and their worship has in it more sighs than raptures. We do not doubt their piety. Oh, no! But they are sitting at a feast where the cook has forgotten to season the food. Everything is flat in their experience and in their conversation. Emancipated from sin and death and hell and on their way to a magnificent heaven, they act as though they were trudging on toward an everlasting Botany Bay. Religion does not seem to agree with them. It seems to catch in the windpipe and become a tight strangulation instead of an exhilaration. All the infidel books that have been written, from Voltaire down to Herbert Spencer, have not done so much damage to our Christianity as lugubrious Christians.

Put in More Spices.

I have to say also that we need to put more spice and enlivenment in our religious teaching, whether it be in the prayer meeting or in the Sunday school or in the church. We ministers need more fresh air and sunshine in our lungs and our heart and our head. Do you wonder that the world is so far from being converted when you find so little vivacity in the pulpit and in the pew? We want, like the Lord, to plant in our sermons and exhortations more lilies of the field. We want fewer rhetorical elaborations and fewer sesquipedalian words, and when we talk about shadows we do not want to say adumbration, and when we mean querness we do not want to talk about idiosyncrasies, or if a stitch in the back we do not want to talk about lumbago; but, in the plain vernacular of the great masses, preach that gospel which proposes to make all men happy, honest, victorious and free. In other words, we want more cinnamon and less gristle. Let this be so in all the different departments of work to which the Lord calls us. Let us be plain. Let us be earnest. Let us be common sensical. When we talk to the people in a vernacular they can understand, they will be very glad to come and receive the truth we present. Would to God that Queen Balkis would drive her spice laden dromedaries into all our sermons and prayer meeting exhortations!

More than that, we want more life and spice in our Christian work. The poor do not want so much to be groaned over as sung to. With the bread and medicines and garments you give them let there be an accompaniment of smiles and brisk encouragement. Do not stand and talk to them about the wretchedness of their abode, and the hunger of their looks, and the hardness of their lot. Ah, they know it better than you can tell them. Show them the bright side of the thing, if there be any bright side. Tell them good times will come. Tell them that for the children of God there is immortal rescue. Wake them up out of their stolidity by an inspiring laugh, and while you send in help, like the queen of Sheba, also send in the spices. There are two ways of meeting the poor. One is to come into their house with a nose elevated in disgust, as much as to say: "I don't see how you live here in this neighborhood. It actually makes me sick. There is that oundle. Take it, you poor, miserable wretch, and make the most of it." Another way is to go into the abode of the poor in a manner which seems to say: "The blessed Lord sent me. He was poor himself. It is not more for the good I am going to try to do you than it is for the good that you can do me." Coming in that spirit, the gift will be as aromatic as the spikenard on the feet of Christ, and all the hovels on that alley will be fragrant with the spice.

Singing as a Religious Duty.

I promise a high spiritual blessing to any one who will sing in church and who will sing so heartily that the people all around cannot help but sing. Wake up, all the churches from Bangor to San Francisco and across Christendom! It is not a matter of preference. It is a matter of religious duty. Oh, for fifty times more the volume of sound than has ever yet rolled up from our churches! German chorals in German cathedrals surpass us, and yet Germany has received nothing at the hands of God compared with America. And ought the acclaim in Germany be louder than that of America? Soft, long drawn out music is appropriate for the drawing-room and appropriate for the concert, but St. John gives an idea of the sonorous and resonant congregational singing appropriate for churches when in listening to the temple service of

heaven he says: "I hear a great voice as the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunders. Hallelulah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

Join with me in a crusade, giving me not only your hearts, but the mighty uplifting of your voices, and I believe we can through Christ's grace sing 5,000 souls into the Kingdom of Christ. An argument they can laugh at, a sermon they may talk down, but a 5,000-voiced utterance of praise to God is irresistible. Would that Queen Balkis would drive all her spice-laden dromedaries into our church music!

The Remedy for Sorrow.

Why did you look so sad this morning when you came in? Alas, for the loneliness and the heartbreak and the load that is never lifted from your soul! Some of you go about feeling like Macaulay when he wrote, "If I had another mouth of such days as I have been spending, I would be impatient to get down into my little, narrow crib in the ground, like a weary factory child." And there have been times in your life when you wished you could get out of this life. You have said, "Oh, how sweet to my lips would be the dust of the valley!" and wished you could pull over you in your last slumber the coverlet of green grass and daisies. You have said: "Oh, how beautifully quiet it must be in the tomb! I wish I was there."

I see all around about me widowhood and orphanage and childlessness; sadness, disappointment, perplexity. If I could ask all those in any audience who have felt no sorrow and been buffeted by no disappointment—if I could ask all such to rise, how many would rise? Not one.

A widowed mother, with her little child, went west, hoping to get better wages there, and she was taken sick and died. The overseer of the poor got her body and put it in a box and put it in a wagon and started down the street toward the cemetery at full trot. The little child—the only child—ran after it through the streets bareheaded, crying: "Bring me back my mother! Bring me back my mother!" And it was said that as the people looked on and saw her crying after that which lay in the box in the wagon, all she loved on earth—it is said the whole village was in tears. And that is what a great many of you are doing—chasing the dead. Dear Lord, is there no appeasement for all this sorrow that I see about me? Yes; the thought of resurrection and reunion far beyond this scene of struggle and tears. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Across the couches of your sick and across the graves of your dead I fling this shower of sweet spices. Queen Balkis, driving up to the pillared portico of the house of cedar, carried no such pungency of perfume as exhales to-day from the Lord's garden. It is peace. It is sweetness.

The Most Magnificent Temple.

Have you read of the Taj Mahal, in India, in some respects the most majestic building on earth? Twenty thousand men were twenty years in building it. It cost about \$16,000,000. The walls are of marble inlaid with carnelian from Bagdad and turquoise from Tibet and Jasper from the Punjab and amethyst from Persia and all manner of precious stones. A traveler said that it seemed to him like the shining of the enchanted castle of burnished silver. The walls are 245 feet high, and from the top of these springs a dome 30 more feet high, that dome containing the most wonderful echo the world has ever known, so that ever and anon travelers standing below with flutes and drums and harps are testing that echo, and the sounds from below strike up, and then come down, as it were, the voices of angels all around about the building. There is around it a garden of tamarind and banyan and palm and all the floral glories of the ransacked earth. But that is only a tomb of a dead empress, and it is tame compared with the grandeur which God has builded for your living and immortal spirit.

Oh, home of the blessed! Foundations of gold! Arches of victory! Capstones of praise! And a dome in which there are echoing and re-echoing the hallelulahs of the ages! And around about that mansion is a garden, the garden of God, and all the springing fountains are the bottled tears of the church in the wilderness and all the crimson of the flowers is the deep hue that was caught up from the carnage of earthly martyrdoms and the fragrance is the prayer of all the saints and the aroma puts into utter forgetfulness the cassia and the spikenard and the frankincense and the world renowned spices which Queen Balkis of Abyssinia flung at the feet of King Solomon.

When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And pearly gates behold
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong
And streets of shining gold?

WILL WE MAKE LIFE?

THE NEW CENTURY MAY REVEAL THIS MARVEL.

Prying Into the Arch-Secret of Dame Nature's Laboratory—A Physiologist Who Believes that the Problem Will Some Day Be Solved.

The famous Professor Haeckel says that man will some day learn how to make life—that he will know how "to produce a living substance by artificial processes." Perhaps the new century may hold in reserve this greatest marvel, which will enable the physiological chemist to assume the role of a creator. It may be only in a small way, but it will be wonderful none the less. After all, the problem is simply to create a bit of protoplasm, which is the basis of all life, the clay of the potter—the substance, in short, out of which all animals and plants are built up. And surely that ought not to be so very difficult, considering what very ordinary stuff protoplasm is. Take a spoonful of the white of an egg, and you have it, practically. White of egg, in fact, is nearly pure protoplasm. The composition of protoplasm being absolutely known, the chemist has no great trouble in imitating it. So many parts of oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen and carbon are put together, and there you are. Artificial protoplasm has been made of albuminous substances and oils, and the product has actually had a movement of its own simulating life; but the movement was due merely to chemical causes. Viewed under the microscope, the stuff had exactly the same apparent structure as protoplasm, but there was no life in it, and no reproductive principle. The difference between a thing living and a thing dead is not a matter of structure or chemical composition—the two may be exactly the same in both respects—but in the ability which the living thing has to renew its own cells and propagate fresh ones. Blood taken out of the veins of a living animal is the same as the blood that remains in the veins, but the latter is continually developing new corpuscles—is alive, in other words—while the former does nothing of the kind. Why is it so? In the answer to that question lies the arch-secret of Dame Nature's laboratory. It has never been plausibly guessed at as yet, but there is no good reason for taking it for granted that it will never be found out. Prof. Haeckel calls attention to the fact that in trying to create life man is only making an effort to accomplish what the plants in anybody's garden are doing all the time. They take so many parts of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen and oxygen and convert them into protoplasm, the living substance. Science can combine these elements just as nature does, the proportions being exactly known, but not yet so as to produce life. "But I believe firmly," says the great physiologist, "that the problem will some day be solved, and the artificial production of life become an accomplished fact." If a drop of blood be drawn by pricking one's finger and viewed under a high microscopic power there will be seen, among numerous little disc-shaped bodies which float in it and give it its red color, a comparatively smaller number of somewhat larger colorless bodies of irregular shape. If the drop be kept at the temperature of living blood these colorless corpuscles will be seen to exhibit a marvelous activity, changing their forms with great rapidity, drawing in and thrusting out prolongations of their substance, and creeping about as if they were independent organisms. Each is a tiny mass of protoplasm, and has a nucleus of its own. It is a structural unit of the human being taking shape as an aggregation of such corpuscles. It is the same way with all other animals, though they are built up on different structural forms, and some, like the amoeba, are so low down in the scale of creation as to consist of but one such cell. A plant is able to take carbonic acid, water, and nitrogenous salts, and convert them into protoplasm. That is the way in which vegetable organisms grow. An animal cannot do this, and so would starve in the presence of any quantity of such raw materials.—Philadelphia Times.

His Honey Was Missing.

The Kansas City Journal tells this story: "Frank Anderson was for years a well-known commercial traveler who made Galena. He was passionately fond of honey, and the proprietor of the hotel at Galena, at which he always stopped, always had some on hand for him. On one trip Anderson took his wife along, and as they approached Galena he mentioned to her that he was getting to a place where they could have some honey. When the pair were sitting at the supper table that night no honey appeared, and Anderson said sharply to the head waiter: 'Where is my honey? The waiter smiled and said: 'You mean the little black-haired one? Oh, she don't work here now.'"

A CYCLONE IN MARITIMUS.

Nine-Foot Walls Knocked Down Like a Pack of Cards.

The blast reached a velocity of 121 miles an hour, or a pressure of sixty-seven pounds to the square inch. If the mind dwells on the significance of these figures it is absolutely impossible to conceive anything able to resist such a force. Indeed, nothing did. A column of granite was cut in two. The stoutest iron works were twisted out of shape, and walls nine feet thick were knocked down like a pack of cards, and dove-cotes in the yards of houses, mere boxes propped up on bamboo stakes which a child could have upset, were preserved. Housed pigeons huddled in comfort and were saved where housed human beings were maimed, smashed, killed. Going through the trees on the morrow of the disaster it was everywhere the same. Houses with their sides rent open showing still a lamp or inkstand upon a rickety table that had not fallen when all else had been destroyed. Churches literally leveled to the ground but for a side chapel over which a fragile stucco statue of some saint had escaped the general ruin. People having lost their all, except some useless bauble which had persistently stuck to them throughout the awful day as a fetish of misfortune. But the most ridiculous feature of the storm was its attack upon clothing. The heroic clergyman of the Church of England cathedral at Port Louis was struck by the fact which he recorded "that nearly all who were rescued on the night of April 29, 1892, had been denuded of clothing. This," he wrote, "was specially the case with women. Whether lying dead or whether they succeeded in gaining shelter, it was always the same, they had scarcely a rag left upon them." Approaching a corner of a street which had been particularly ill-treated, in company with my private secretary, we perceived behind a hurricane shutter, which had been wrenched from its window, and was lying half on the ground and half propped against a crumbling wall, some three or four disheveled heads bobbing up and down in an anxious manner. A discreet inquiry proved the heads to belong to a family of respectable Creole ladies, whose sufferings had proved small in presence of the agonies they were then undergoing, seeing that for twenty-four hours they had had no food, and were so painfully conscious of their nudity that even to satisfy the pangs of hunger modesty forbade their utilizing the only article of clothing left to them, viz., their boots, and make a run to the nearest standing house.—The Empire Review.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., Aug. 5th.—Frank M. Russell of this place had Kidney Disease so badly that he could not walk. He tried Doctor's treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low. He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease, and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says:

"I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case ever known in Chippewa County. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

ABOUT THE WILD ASS.

High-Spirited and Untamable. They Fly from Man's Presence.

The wild ass may almost be said to be the antithesis of the domestic species. The one is high-spirited and untamable, the other the meekest and most submissive of quadrupeds; the one is as remarkable for its speed as the other for its slowness; and while the wild specimen ranks among the most graceful animals of creation, its every movement typical of the untrammelled freedom of the desert over which it loves to roam, and of the unfettered breath of heaven, which seems to lend it wings, its subjugated congener is awkward and ungainly. In color the roulan, or wild ass, is a creamy white, shading to fawn on the back, with a handsome darker stripe running from wither to tail, and a corresponding marking on each forearm; the head and muzzle are finely molded, the ears less long and pointed than those in the tame donkey and eyes large and prominent and as bright as those of the gazelle, and the legs resemble in length and lightness those of the deer. Wild asses congregate in herds of from sixty to seventy; and it is said by the natives that there is generally but one male in every herd. It is even rare to find a male among the young ones captured. No better sight can be seen than one of these herds careering over the plain sending up the soft spray like a shower of crystal in their flight. There is the very poetry of motion, but the sight is too transient, their fleetness of foot carrying them out of the range of vision long before the enjoyment that their beauty gives is satiated.

The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...
By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER VI.

It was near noon, and the king of Damascus was in his chamber with Aboul Cassem. They were talking about the approaching marriage.

"In three days more," said Horam, "I shall claim her for my bride."

"In truth, sire, it is as you have said," replied the minister. He spoke not with the enthusiasm of appreciation, but as one who would not dispute his king. "I trust, sire, your hopes may find their fruition. I pray that Ulin may bear to thee a son, and thus make bright and promising the evening of your life."

"Good Aboul, I trust in thy words. Ha! what now? Whom have we here?"

"Sire," spoke a page, "the Israelite, Judah is without, and would speak with thee."

"How!" cried the king. "Is it the Judah whom I sent from the Valley of Lycanhus?"

"The same, sire."

"Then send him to me at once. By my life, Aboul, he cannot have accomplished his mission so soon. I dare not hope so."

"Let us hope for the best," suggested the minister; and before further remark could be made Judah stood in the royal presence.

"Ha, Judah—do I see thee back so soon? Have you come to bring me word of failure?"

"Nay, sire," replied the Israelite, "I have come to bring the robber chieftain to Damascus."

"Have you taken him?"

"Yes, sire."

"Alive?"

"Yes, sire."

"And have him here?"

"Ready to be brought before you at any time."

"He is bound?"

"Yes, sire."

"Then bring him at once. By the host of Pluto, I would see the fellow. But—hold. He is guarded?"

"Yes, sire. Osmir and Selim are with him."

"Are they all?"

"It needs no more. The prisoner is securely bound, and can offer no resistance."

"Then let him come."

"Ye gods!" uttered Horam, turning to his minister, after Judah had gone, "what manner of man shall we behold?"

"I cannot guess, sire."

"A giant, I think—as ugly as a Cyclops. But he is bound, Aboul—he is bound."

In a little while the door opened, and Judah entered, followed by Osmir and Selim, who led a bound man between them.

"Sire," spoke the Israelite, "this is the prisoner."

"But where is Julian?" demanded Horam.

"This is Julian."

"This?" cried the monarch, taking a step forward, and gazing into the face of the bound man before him. "This?" he repeated, in a lower tone, advancing another step, and gazing more earnestly upon the bold, open, youthful face. "This is not Julian."

"This is he who hath commanded the robber band," said Judah.

"Aye—and I am he whom you have called the Scourge of Damascus," spoke the prisoner, standing proudly erect, and gazing full into the face of the king. "I am Julian, the enemy of Horam, and the avenger of wrongs done years ago."

The monarch, as he gazed more intently upon those features, and as the tones of that voice fell upon his ear, seemed startled by the memory of some old dream. And Aboul Cassem was not entirely uninterested. The old minister gazed as fixedly and as earnestly upon the face of the young chieftain as did his royal master; and he, too, seemed puzzled and perplexed.

"Who are you?" asked Horam.

"I am Julian, the Scourge."

"But what else?"

"You should know what else, most mighty king. I have tried to make myself felt by you."

"But," urged Horam, taking no notice of the robber's tone, "why have you sought to harm me? Who are you that can have cause for such enmity?"

"I am one who knows the bitterness of deepest wrong," replied Julian. "Fatherless and motherless came I from the feeble steps of childhood; and I know that Horam was the murderer of my parents."

"Ha!" cried the king, with a start. "Who were your parents?"

"I will not speak their names in your presence."

"Beware, robber! I may compel you to answer."

"If you have power to extract an-

swers from dead men, you may force answers from me."

"By the gods, thou art insolent."

"Then bind my tongue, as these slaves have bound my arms."

"No," said Horam, struggling with his passion. "I have another plan. The secret which you will not speak to me you shall never speak. You shall follow your parents with all possible speed. Judah!"

"I am here, sire."

"I know the deepest, darkest dungeon, where the most dreaded prisoners are confined?"

"Yes, sire."

"Conduct this man thither. Plunge him into the very bowels of the deepest cavern, where the doors are of iron, and the bolts of triple steel, and see that he is kept safely there until the morrow. You will answer for him with your life."

"Once more the king gazed into that youthful face, and then turned away to a window.

"Sire," spoke the minister, after the prisoner had been conducted away, "why do you spare that man for even another hour? Why do you not execute him at once?"

"Because," replied Horam, starting up, "I have a curiosity to know who he is. There is some mystery in that face of his. It is now near the hour of the council, and I have not time to think. I must see him again. Did you not mark something peculiar in his look?"

"Yes, sire; there is something in his face which is familiar to me; or, at least, it seems so."

"By my life, Aboul, it must be so. Did you mark that bold front; that open brow; that dove-like sweep of nose and chin; and did you mark the deep lustrous eyes, and the gentle curling of that sunny hair?"

"Yes, sire."

"And can you not read its secret?"

"No. Can your majesty?"

"Not yet—not yet, Aboul; but I must have a strange curiosity; and it is a curiosity which has been strangely and suddenly excited."

CHAPTER VII.

At Hassem's House.

Ulin had lost none of her wondrous beauty; but she had become pale, and the healthy flash of the eye was gone. Late in the evening she sat in her chamber, with her brow resting upon her hand, and ever and anon a deep sigh escaped her.

"My dear, good mistress," spoke Albia, gliding to the side of the princess, and resting her hand affectionately upon her arm, "I cannot bear to see you suffer so. What is it?"

"It is nothing, Albia," Ulin spoke without raising her head, and her voice was low and sad.

"Don't tell me that," urged the attendant. She got down upon her knees, and gazed earnestly up into Ulin's face.

"Oh, my dear lady, you are miserable and unhappy. Why will you not pour out your sorrows to me? Perhaps I can help you bear them. You know I love you; you know that I will be faithful. Tell me all, and I will suffer with you if I can; and I will help you if there is help to be had. As I live at this moment, so, if it should appear to me necessary, would I lay down my life for your welfare. Will you not trust me?"

"Ulin leaned her head forward upon Albia's shoulder, and burst into tears.

"Oh, Albia, you are my friend—you are my sister. I know you love me; and I cannot tell you how grateful I am."

"They why will you not lift the veil from your sorrow, and allow me to feel still more for you?"

"I had almost resolved to tell you, Albia."

"Then make the resolution sure, and admit me to your fullest confidence."

The princess dried her eyes, and finally lifted her head from her companion's shoulder.

"Dear Albia, I know not how to commence. I am a child—a poor, foolish child—as you will say when I have told you all. You will say that I deserve to suffer, and that punishment should be mine."

"Nay, my lady," responded the bondmaid; "you must not commence in that way. Tell me first all the cause of your sorrow; and leave it for me to base my own judgment. Come—trust me, and let me give you all my sympathy."

A few moments the princess was silent, and then she said, with a low tremor in her voice:

"Dear Albia, when I said that I would marry with the king I did not think what I was doing. That strange dream, so wonderfully repeated, led my father to broach the subject, and I

did not refuse. When he talked of my being queen, and of my giving birth to a king to a king of Damascus, I thought it might be my duty to offer myself. I did not then know Horam. But—now—I have learned new things. I dread the fate which I have courted. I fear and loathe the man whose wife I have promised to become. When I first promised to give myself to Horam I felt that I could perform the duty without the sacrifice of any real virtue or comfort of life. But, oh, how changed it has all become. Not only does my whole nature shrink from the sacrifice, but it seems as though a fate worse than death were involved in the ordeal. Last night I dreamed that Horam was my husband, and that he meant to kill me. He did not plan to drown me, as he did poor Helena; but he declared that I should be thrown alive into a den of wild beasts. It makes you shudder, Albia."

"Oh, how terrible!"

"And yet, my dear girl, I dreamed that I felt a relief when I knew that death was coming, even though it was to come so dreadfully. Just think what a state of mind that must be. Oh, it is horrible! Dear Albia, I know not what to do."

"Have you told me all?" whispered the bondmaid, winding her arm about her mistress' neck, and kissing her upon the brow.

"Have I not told you enough?" returned Ulin, covering her face with her hands.

"Not if there is more to tell, dear lady. You have trusted me this far—trust me with all. You have told me that you dread the king; and I do not wonder at this. You cannot have forgotten that I spoke against the union from the first. It seemed to me unnatural. But, lady, there is something more."

"Nothing more which I dare to tell, Albia. Nay—do not ask me. I have told you all that I can tell. And now I ask you—what can I do? The fatal hour is nigh at hand in the which I have promised to give myself to the king."

"There is one thing you can do, my mistress—one thing alone, which I can see."

"Speak, Albia."

"You can flee."

"Flee!" repeated Ulin, in a startled whisper.

"There is but one other course open to you."

"And that—"

"Marriage with the king."

"Oh, Albia, this is dreadful! That same thought of flight has entered my mind before; but can I leave my father?"

"If you become the king's wife, you must leave him. Think of it, lady."

"But whither can I flee?"

"I have thought of that," said the bondmaid, "and I think I know where you could find safety. Some miles from Damascus, among the hills where the Pharphar winds its water in a murmuring channel, lives an old hermit, named Ben Hadad. His home is in a cave which the hand of nature has fashioned in the solid rock; and his life is given to deeds of charity and good will. I have seen him, and I know that he is good and kind."

"And how came you to know this old man?" asked the princess, with some surprise.

"I know him through an old woman named Ezabel, who has been often in the city, and who was well acquainted with your mother. This Ezabel used to come often to our house, and once Ben Hadad came with her—a white-haired old man, whose just and temperate life is lengthening out far beyond the span of years usually allotted to man. Your mother gave him money to be expended in charity; and he told her, if she ever could find use for his aid, it should be freely given. I know that he will befriend you. If you wish to flee, I will go with you, and to the last of my strength and my life I will help and sustain you. Think of it, my mistress."

"I will think of it, Albia, and on the morrow my mind shall be made up. You may retire now. It is late and we both need rest."

(To be continued.)

Centuries of Imprisonment.

To be sentenced to imprisonment for the term of one's natural life is hard enough, but to be consigned to a dungeon cell for a couple of thousands of years is indeed harrowing. Yet foreign judges not infrequently impose sentences of several centuries without it being considered anything remarkable. Not long ago an Italian adventurer was convicted of 63 distinct forgeries. He was sentenced in each case, with the result that he will be free in the year 2089. A couple of years ago a young man was arrested in Vienna who, upon his own showing, should have been sentenced to 2,500 years' imprisonment. A total of 400 charges was brought against him, and he was convicted and sentenced on all of them. But the judge was a merciful man and in passing sentence he threw off 1,000 years in consideration of the man's youth.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM SANDWICH ISLANDS

Cured of Catarrh of the Stomach by Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN R. W. WILCOX, Delegate to Congress from Hawaii.

Hon. Robert W. Wilcox, Delegate to Congress from Hawaii and the Sandwich Islands, in a recent letter from Washington, D. C., writes:

"I have used Peruna for dyspepsia and I cheerfully give you this testimonial. Am satisfied if it is used properly it will be of great benefit to our people. I can conscientiously recommend it to anyone who is suffering with stomach or catarrhal troubles."

—R. W. Wilcox.

All over this country are hundreds of

Transplanting Large Trees.

Paris has learned the art of transplanting large trees successfully, so that at the earliest signs of decay a street tree may be removed and the symmetry of the vista not spoiled by its successor. For these trees alone the expenses of Paris amount to about \$60,000 a year. The municipal nurseries include a "hospital," or "cure," for the tired trees, where they are restored, if possible, to health and strength in soil that is richer than the city's. In spring and fall these trees on their way to and from the hospital are no uncommon feature in the street scenes of Paris.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

A good mirror tells the truth, no matter on whom it reflects. Judicious silence is an eloquent indication of wisdom. A woman's curiosity will go twice as far as her pin money. You can never worst an ignorant man in an argument.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

By attending to our own business we are more apt to succeed. It's safer to cook at any rate than to rate a any cook.

Mrs. Winslow's Softening Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1901.

An injury forgiven is better than an injury avenged.

It, like truth, only asks a hearing. Wizard Oil cures pain.

A railroad may be a typical line engraving.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

MICHIGAN MINNESOTA WISCONSIN FARM AND TIMBER LANDS. You can locate 160 acres, near towns and railroads. Soil will grow any crops. For particulars address A. C. WEARY, Freeport, Ill.

Hot Weather Health.

During the heated term of July and August one should be careful to keep all the organs of the system in free working condition. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters taken before meals will ward off diseases incident to this trying season.

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New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
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Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It is the only cure for this disease. It is sold by all druggists. One bottle will cure you.

people who are suffering from catarrh of the stomach who are wasting precious time, and enduring needless suffering. The remedies they try only temporarily palliate the distress, but never effect a cure. Remedies for dyspepsia have multiplied so rapidly that they are becoming as numerous as the leaves of the forest, and yet dyspepsia continues to flourish in spite of them all. This is due to the fact that the cause of dyspepsia is not recognized as catarrh.

If there is a remedy in the whole range of medicinal preparations that is in every particular adapted to dyspepsia, that remedy is Peruna. This remedy is well nigh invincible in these cases.

Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., says: "In my large practice and correspondence I have yet to learn of a single case of atonic dyspepsia which has not either been greatly benefited or cured by Peruna."

No one suffering with catarrh of the stomach or dyspepsia, however slight, can be well or happy. It is the cause of so many distressing symptoms that it is a most dreaded disease. Peruna acts immediately on the seat of the trouble, the inflamed mucous membranes lining the stomach and a lasting cure is effected.

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.

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Nature's Priceless Remedy. DR. O. PHELPS BROWN'S PRECIOUS HERBAL OINTMENT. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak Back, Sprains, Burns, Sores, and all Painful Affections. It cures it of your Special Agent, N. Y. If he does not sell it, send us his name, and for your trouble, we will FIVE Dollars through the Post. Send You a Trial Free. Address Dr. O. P. Brown, 88 E. 7th St., Newburgh, N. Y.

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To help harvest the wonderful wheat crop of the famous Red River Valley, along the line of the GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY. Low railway rates, good wages and a chance to pick up some of the fertile farms still to be had. Write at once to F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

20,000 HARVEST HANDS

required to harvest the grain crop of Western Canada. The most abundant yield on the Continent. Reports are that the average yield of No. 1 Hard wheat in Western Canada will be over thirty bushels to the acre. Prices for farm help will be excellent. Splendid Ranching Lands adjoining the Wheat Belt. Excursions will be run from all points in the United States to the Free Grant Lands. Secure a home at once, and if you wish to purchase at prevailing prices, and secure the advantage of the low rates, apply for literature, rates, etc. to F. FIDLEY, Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the nearest one of the following Canadian Government Agents: J. Grievie, Sault Ste Marie, Mich.; M. V. Monnes, No. 2 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; or Joseph Young, 51 1/2 State St., Columbus, Ohio. When visiting Buffalo, do not fail to see the Canadian Exhibit at the Pan-American.

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Notre Dame, Indiana. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Chartered 1855. Thorough English and Classical Education. Regular Collegiate Degrees. In Preparatory Department students carefully prepared for Collegiate courses. Physical and Chemical Laboratories well equipped. Conservatory of Music and School of Art. Gymnasium under direction of graduate of Boston Normal School of Gymnastics. Catalogue free. The 47th year will open Sept. 5, 1901. Address DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 92—1901

The Pinckney Dispatch.

L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, AUG. 8, 1901.

The Earth's Diameter.

Although the diameter of the earth has been roughly known for many years, it has only lately been accurately ascertained after 30 years' labor and at a cost of \$500,000. It is 7,928 miles at the equator and 7,899 from pole to pole.

To Save her Child.

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallegar, of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face and writes its quick cure exceeded all hopes. It works wonder in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

Annual Ham Market.

Paris still preserves the medieval custom of having an annual ham market at the end of March. More than 2,000 dealers take part in the exhibition.

A Korean Wonder.

A Korean wonder is a drop of the sweat of Buddha. For 30 paces around the temple in which it is enshrined not a blade of grass will grow. There are no trees or flowers inside the sacred square. Even the animals decline to profane a spot so holy.

How It is Done.

The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich," the second how to gain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver complaint, Appendicitis, Indigestion, etc., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, etc., you not suffer another day. Two doses of the well known August Flower will relieve you at once. Go to F. A. Sigler's and get a sample bottle free. Regular size, 75c. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

The men who write dime novels do not wear their hair long. They carry no six shooters or bowie knives, and many of them never saw a live Indian or cowboy. The writing of such literature is a business rather than a profession, and the only special qualifications requisite to success are an imagination of great resource and fertility and an unlimited capacity for hard and rapid work. Four or five large publishing houses in New York produce tons of such literature every week.

Astonished the Editor.

Editor S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from Dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once and after using four bottles she is entirely well, can eat anything. It is a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach and Liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at F. A. Sigler's.

Postmaster General Smith has made a ruling which materially change conditions for many second-class publications. All publications which have the characteristic of books are excluded. Another class includes those whose prices are not founded on their value as news or literary publications, and those which circulate nominal rate and rely on premiums and prizes to keep them before the public. And hereafter unsold copies may not be returned to the publishers at second-class rates.

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.

W. C. T. U.

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

Joseph Paul, writing in the Standard about the abolition of the canteen in the British army in India, says: "Knowing the terrible amount of drinking in the army in India, and that drunkenness is the father of many other vices, and seeing the evangelistic work met with so much opposition on the part of many officers, Sir Frederick determined to remedy these evils. Accordingly, a thorough reformation in the canteen system was attempted. And no one outside of the army knows what a gigantic undertaking this was. Where formerly men sat within bare walls and at dirty benches drinking bad beer from tin pots, which they carried to and from their barrack-rooms, and with absolutely nothing to divert their minds from drinking, there sprang up decorated walls, clean floors, covered tables, glasses, innocent games and reading matter, all of which taught the soldier something of self-respect. After awhile the coffee shop, which hitherto had been in the hands of Mohammedans, was taken up by the soldiers themselves and greatly improved in cleanliness, respectability and attractiveness. The temperance coffee shops, too, came to a recognized institution and received a due share of attention. Here men could spend a quiet evening reading, writing letters, sipping a cup of tea or coffee, or even have a substantial meal served. No half-drunken comrade could molest the self-respecting man here. To my personal knowledge, the regimental savings bank in the Lucknow cantonments received a marked increase in the number of depositors as a result of these changed conditions. In fact, men began to see that someone cared for them and desired to elevate them socially and morally. Non-commissioned officers were at this time strictly enjoined to teach self respect by example; and if they themselves were found drunk, either on or off duty, they were severely dealt with. Those christian workers who were interested in the spiritual welfare of Thomas Atkins did not long idly contemplate the new state of affairs, but began active evangelistic campaigns which resulted in conversions, and in the formation of some of the most 'happy bands of Christians' that the world has ever seen."

The Boland steel gang has laid rails all the way from Grass Lake to Sylvan Center and is now but four miles from Chelsea, into which town the cars of the line will be running within a week. The Russian thistle has been brought to Benton Harbor and is now growing in patches all over the city. Farmers fear they will spread from here all over the state, and efforts are being made to stamp it out. He had a new shirt waist on and wore a summer hat. Between his teeth he held a cigarette and as he pranced down the walk and declared that no man could hire him for less than two dollars a day, one could have thought he was independent. Last winter he cursed the country and put his overcoat to "soak" for salt pork.

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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.

MATRON AND MAID.

Miss Ella Ewing, the Missouri giantess, has, it is said, a great aversion to salt. She does not use it and never has used it.

By the will of the Baroness Nathaniel Rothschild the Paris conservatoire has just come into possession of a valuable collection of MSS. of the works of Chopin and Auber.

When Mrs. Nation was told that her husband had decided not to live with her any longer, she is reported to have said, "Well, I am glad to be rid of David, as he bothered me and God."

Miss Lillavati Singh, A. M. S., of India, who visited this country last year and spoke at many religious gatherings, is translating the autobiography of Booker T. Washington into Hindoostanee.

Miss Mary Aughinbaugh of Washington recently made a trip across the Andes mountains from Caracas to La Guayra. Miss Aughinbaugh is the first white woman to make the journey over that trail.

Richard Wagner's widow lives at Baireuth in a large house, or villa, only two stories in height, splendidly furnished and designed after the manner of Italian villas toward the close of the middle ages.

Mme. Wu, wife of the Chinese minister, in a recent interview is reported to have said: "I find much to admire in the great freedom American women enjoy. The women of my country ought to have more freedom."

Miss Belle Hyman of Chicago, who has been appointed a trustee of the Illinois Industrial Home for the Blind by Governor Yates, has been blind since the age of 4 years, but is an accomplished musician and linguist. She is well known for her enthusiastic efforts to benefit the poor and sightless.

Eleanora Duse was born in a wagon near Venice and was being taken to a church for baptism, according to local custom, in a glass cradle ornamented with gold when a detachment of Austrian soldiers came along. Regarding this sumptuous cradle as a shrine full of holy relics, they respectfully presented arms. This mistake delighted the father.

BILL OF THE PLAY.

It is Robert B. Mantell's intention to appear next season as Hamlet.

Richard Mansfield's leading woman next season will be Lettice Fairfax.

Theaters are to be established by the king and queen of Roumania in all the rural communes of their kingdom.

It is probable that "The Belle of New York" will be head in Mexico soon under the auspices of President Diaz.

In a recent interview Ignace Paderewski said that his new opera "Manru" will be produced in New York next season.

Sarah Bernhardt visited the British house of commons recently and was treated with almost royal honors in the way of deference.

An "Independent" theater, with a stock company, for the purpose of producing American plays is under consideration in Chicago.

It is not true, as some American papers have said, that Miss Alice Nielsen is going to marry Laurence Irving, the actor-author, son of Sir Henry Irving.

Albert Chevalier is now engaged on his autobiography, a book which should contain some attractive reading, in view of his interesting career as an entertainer.

TOWN TOPICS.

If you don't see what you want in St. Paul, ask for it. We have it somewhere.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Mobile is the only city in the south that has a permanent independence day association.—Mobile Register.

New Orleans displaces Boston as the second export market. Thus does the south get revenge for 1861-6.—Memphis Scimitar.

Speaking now with reference to the New York sneers at the banking methods in vogue in Pennsylvania, what reason is there for the toploftical elevation of the New York nose?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Not only do they still run horse cars in New York city, but kerosene lamps continue in use there for street lighting. For a great town New York has too many village improvements.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JEWELRY JOTTINGS.

The bracelet is a growing fashion, and thus far the flexible ones seem to afford the standard, though of variants there are many.

Cabochon and high topped round stones appear in goodly number among fine rings, rubies, sapphires and turquoises being the principal gems thus cut.

The "new art" jewelry, with its wonderful enameling, is proving itself best adapted for day wear, for which it is now becoming a chic thing among fashionable women.

A set of links consists of four scarlets, each cut in a stone of different color—malachite, bloodstone, carnelian and agate. Baroque pearls of unlike outline are also a new idea in this article.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

Horses For Every One.
With a population of 4,780,000 the Argentine Republic possesses 5,081,000 horses. It is the only country in the world that has a horse for every inhabitant.

UNUSED STAMPS.

Do not send your surplus revenue stamps to the treasury to be redeemed. Keep them as souvenirs.—Boston Advertiser.

"Why not use war tax stamps for postage?" asks the New York Herald. Simply because that would be an actual convenience to the public, and the government could not sanction any such thing as that.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

OLD SOL.

Astronomers who assert that the sun will grow cold may as well put the date, along a few trillions of years.—Washington Star.

The school of scientists who teach that the sun is losing its power hasn't been heard from lately. There are fears that it has been prostrated by the heat.—Kansas City Journal.

Holland's Windmills.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains on an average 310 acres of land.

Hard Worked Sheep.

Sheep are used as beasts of burden in India and Persia.

Walks in New York.

A statistician has discovered that the average business walk in New York is a mile in 20 minutes and the churchgoing walk a mile in 25 minutes. The fastest walk is that of the homeward bound Brooklynite, a mile in 18 minutes.

Needles.

The largest needle manufactory in the world is at Redditch, Worcestershire, England. Over 70,000,000 needles are made there weekly.

For Good Luck.

In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine tree bough to bring it good luck.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Thirty-fifth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston, in Chancery, at Howland, Michigan, on the 9th day of July, 1901.

BERTHA BARBOUR MANN, Complainant,

vs.

EUGENE W. MANN, Defendant.

In this case it appearing that the defendant Eugene W. Mann is not a resident of the state of Michigan but is in the Philippine Islands and that service of process cannot be made upon the said defendant within the state of Michigan, there fore on motion of Louis E. Howlett, solicitor for the complainant, it is ORDERED that the defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

DAVID D. HARGER, t-34
LOUIS E. HOWLETT, Circuit Court Com.
Solicitor for Complainant.

Pay your Subscription this month



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. HENNETT,
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., 2:08 p. m., 8:20 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. MOELLEB,
Agent, South Lyon. G. P. A., Detroit.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

6:44 a. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 9:16 a. m.
6:45 p. m. Intermediate stations 8:15 p. m.
mail and exp.
Jackson, Lenoir, and
4:45 p. m. Intermediate stations 7:35 a. m.
retired.

The 8:16 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. trains have through coach between Jackson and Detroit.

W. J. Black, A. Pinckney



Rush!!

Rush! Rush! Everybody is in a hurry.
Just now you are in great haste for

Job

work. We can supply you with what you want, be they **Letterheads, Billheads, Statements, Envelopes, Business Cards, and Wedding Stationary.** You will find our prices and

Work

satisfactory. Try us and see.

DISPATCH OFFICE,

The Dexter common council have instructed the clerk to notify the Dexter Electric Light company to remove their poles from the streets within thirty days. Very poor service has been rendered on account of lack of power. For the past month the streets have been in darkness.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Their Secret is out.

All Sadieville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who for a long time, endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little daughter of a severe attack of Whooping Cough." It positively cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis, all throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Rev. Ernest Bourner Allen of Lansing, Sunday tendered his resignation as pastor of Pilgrim Congregational church in Lansing and he will except a call to the Washington street Congregational church in Toledo. Rev. Allen is one of Lansing's most popular preachers, and has always been prominent in young people's societies throughout the state.

What a tale it tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

A little Jackson girl has written the following essay about boys: "The boy is not an animal, yet they can be heard to a considerable distance. When a boy hollers he opens his big mouth like frogs, but girls hold their tongue till they are spoken to, and they answer respectable and just tell how it was. A boy thinks himself clever because he can wade where the water is deep. When the boy grows up he is called a husband, and he stops wading and stays out late at nights but the grown up girl is a widow, and keeps house."

"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 Invigorator, Bowel Regulator. 25 doses 25c. Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cure Backache and Kidney troubles. 25c a box.

Guaranteed \$900 Salary YEARLY.

Met and women of good address to represent us, some to travel as appointing agents, others for local work looking after our interests. \$900 salary guaranteed yearly; extra co. missions and expenses. Paid advancement, old established house. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position, liberal income and future. New, brilliant lines. Write at once. STAFFORD PARS. 1-33 28 Church St., New Haven, Conn.

The Griswold House
POSTAL & MONEY PROPRIETORS.
A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the City
Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.
COR. GRAND RIVER & GENESEE STS.

Think of this. The Coopersville Observer rightly asks: "Mr. Farmer, when you are sending to Chicago, or some other city for your groceries, clothing, hardware, etc., because you can save a little, do you ever stop to think who it is who buys your butter and eggs, your potatoes, cabbage, wood, etc? Do you send them to the Chicago house? Suppose everyone sent to Chicago for their supplies, how long could the home merchant stay in business? Suppose they were all obliged to shut up shop and you were obliged to go thirty or forty miles to market your produce, how much would your farm be worth compared with to-day? Just revolve these ideas over in your mind and ask yourself the question, 'Does it pay to buy in Chicago even if I can save a few cents on a dollar?' If you conclude that it does, the next time that you get hard up and need a little credit, just write the Chicago house and ask for it. When you have a little produce to sell, write and get their price. You will find they do business for cash only and have no use for your credit or produce."

The Ann Arbor R. R. Reduces Passenger Fares on its Car Ferry.

Commencing August 1st. the single trip passenger fare between Frankfort and Menominee will be reduced to \$1.00 and the round trip to \$2.00. Heretofore the company has charged \$3.00 for one way and \$5.00 for round trip. A general reduction in fares for through tickets to points beyond Frankfort will also be made which will be of great benefit to prospective travelers. For further information, call on nearest Ann Arbor R. R. Agent. t-f

Flint has got to pay \$5,000 for a defective sidewalk.

Plymouth has a \$5,000 suit on its hands for a defective sidewalk.

Milwaukee August 21.

The annual low rate opportunity to visit Milwaukee and the Northwest. A delightful day-light trip across Lake Michigan from Ottawa Beach at a time of year when good weather is certain.

The limit is long enough to allow a good visit. Train will leave

South Lyon at 8:33 a m and arrive at Ottawa Beach at 2:00 p m, connecting immediately with the steamer, arriving at Milwaukee about 10:00 p m.

Return trip may be made on any day until August 31st, Sept. 1 inclusive on regular Pere Marquette steamer leaving Milwaukee at 9:30 p m.

Round trip rate from South Lyon \$5.00.

You ought to go. t-33

The diamond if laid in the sun and then carried into a dark room shows distinct phosphorescence.

Tip of the Tongue.

The tip of the tongue is chiefly sensible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets and bitters, while the back is confined entirely to the flavors of roast meats and fatty substances.

Tobacco.

The world has 2,250,000 acres under tobacco cultivation, which produce 850,000 tons a year

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10c. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO. 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 617 F St., Washington, D. C.

MATRON AND MAID.

Somebody declares that Bernhardt eats only two solid meals in a day—the first at 1 p. m. and the second at 1 the next morning.

Octave Thanet (Miss Alice French) recently boasted of having built two picket fences and "eight or nine gates, all of which can shut."

Mme. Adam, the brilliant French editor and journalist, is now a white haired woman of threescore. Since her retirement from most of her old active life she has continued to be one of the hostesses of literary and artistic Paris. The wife of General Sir John Maxwell, popularly known as "Conky," who is military governor of Pretoria, is a daughter of Charles W. Bonnyne, formerly of San Francisco. The American born Lady Maxwell is residing in Pretoria with her distinguished husband.

Mrs. Philip D. Armour has added \$250,000 to the recent gift of a million by her son, J. Ogden Armour, to the Armour institute of Chicago, which her husband founded, so as to make it the best school of engineering in the United States. The Armour family has now given \$3,900,000 to its enduring monument.

Soon after her marriage, which took place about 50 years ago, Mrs. Hester S. Thorpe of Flushing, N. Y., made a vow that she would never pass beyond her front gate. She kept the vow, confining her strolls to her little yard. She never saw a railroad or a trolley car, although both are within a few blocks of her home. Her death occurred recently at the age of 72.

Marie Joanna Kersaho, whose death on the island of Croix, in France, at the age of 72 has been reported, had the distinction of being the only woman sea captain in the world. She went to sea with her father when she was 12 years old, and after his death she captained three more vessels and obtained several medals and money rewards for heroism on the water.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

In the London schools last year 37,000 girls were taught to cook.

Sir Martin Conway, the new Slade professor at Cambridge university, is an artist, an art critic and an architect, but he is best known as a mountain climber.

J. V. Thompson of Uniontown, Pa., has given \$100,000 for the endowment of the president's chair of Washington and Jefferson college as a memorial to his father and mother.

Deane college, in Crete, Neb., has just finished the work of raising an endowment fund of \$150,000, to which heirs of the late Colonel Doane, who founded the college, contributed \$70,000.

The afternoon university sermon at Oxford, says London Truth, is to be abolished, a revolution which would have electrified the late Dean Burgon. The step, however, is a wise one, for the 2 o'clock service has for many years past failed to attract any congregation whatever.

BILL OF THE PLAY.

Dion Boucault and Irene Vanbrugh were married in London recently.

"The World, the Flesh and the Devil" is the name of a new melodrama.

Olga Nethersole has almost recovered from the effects of the operation recently performed.

Henrietta Crossman is mentioned in connection with a revival of "The School for Scandal."

"Around the World in Eighty Days," with Wilton Lackaye in the principal role, is to be revived.

Frank Sheridan will play the leading role in "Winchester" next season. He has an appropriate name.

Marcella Sembrich has signed to appear in the principal role in Paderewski's new opera, "Manru."

"The Unseen Helmsman" is the title of a play written by the daughter of Laurence Alma-Tadema, the painter.

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

Rider Haggard, the novelist, has just turned his forty-fifth year.

Phil May, the London humorous sketch artist, is just 37 years old. Once he was an actor at \$2.75 per week. He draws better now.

Emile Zola writes four pages a day—no more, no less. But they are Zola's pages, and the market price is high. The great novelist is now 61 years old.

Mrs. Tillie M. Spencer, who began to paint pictures as Tillie M. Barrett when she was 9 years old, is still working indefatigably with her brush in New York at the age of 78.

Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish author, is now 53 years old. He is always perfectly dressed, his manner is described as languid, he is an inveterate smoker and takes little interest in anything but literature.

The Typhoon.

The typhoon of the orient is an own sister of the West India cyclone. It is generated in low altitude late in the summer or early in the autumn at the western edge of the Pacific, not far from the Philippines. It begins its career by moving westward, but in time returns to the coast of China and Japan.

MEN AS THEY PASS.

Don Jermain Riesco, the president elect of Chile, is a relative of the retiring president, Senor Errazuriz.

Professor Rucker's successor in the presidency of the British association will be Professor Dewar, who will appear in the chair at the Belfast meeting in 1902.

Lord Dufferin, who has recently completed his seventy-fifth year, once referred to himself, on account of the numerous offices he has held, as "maid of all work to British governments."

Attorney General Knox has bought a home in Washington. The house is in a fashionable section in K street, northwest, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. The consideration was \$118,000.

"If I had but a thousand a year" was the refrain of an old song. Ex-Senator J. N. Camden of West Virginia has just had a thousand a day assured to him for 48 years to come, and still is not a rich man. All things are relative.

It is said of John L. Pingree, the brother of the late ex-governor of Michigan, that he would never do for a politician—"he's too honest." He has a shoe factory in the little village of Ashland, Middlesex county, Mass.

It is not generally known, perhaps, but J. Pierpont Morgan has one of the most elaborate collections of beer steins in America. During his recent trip abroad he purchased two more that formerly belonged to a collection owned by Prince Bismarck.

Hugh Douglass Wise, who has been made a captain in the Ninth regiment, United States Infantry, is the young officer who carried his camera up the hill at San Juan and rendered important service by photographing the position of the enemy. Captain Wise was graduated from West Point in 1894.

George J. Gould, like his father, is a silent man. He divides his secrets with no one. Taught in a practical school, he has the ability, the wealth and the experience to develop his plans on a scale of great magnitude. It is predicted he will make a greater reputation as a master financier than his father left, and that he will accumulate, if he has not done so already, a much larger fortune.

THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

The old fashioned flowing Victorian sleeve, with a fall of lace inside, is one of the latest of the summer models that is used on elaborate evening toilets.

The simplest pique costumes in blue, pink, pale yellow or white have a bolero jacket and a gored skirt bordered with a heavily stitched circular house.

Canvas veiling is much used for demure gowns made in various fashionable styles in which the bolero and tucked skirt models are still prominent.

Any appearance of swathing the throat in folds of heavy silk or satin is now considered wholly passe, and where there are high neckbands on summer gowns they are of the lightest and faintest description.

Blue in all its shades, from the delicate forgetment and bebe blue tints to iris, cornflower and hyacinth shades, will be even more popular, both in dress and millinery, than it proved during the winter and spring seasons. New York Post.

FOWL AND THEIR FRUIT.

See that each fowl gets its share of feed.

If you want to keep eggs for any length of time, turn them over every few days.

Clean earth is one of the best absorbents that can be used in the poultry house.

In raising fowls for market select a breed which will make the greatest growth in the shortest time and be of a good quality for the table.

It is a good plan to shut the chicks in coops at night and let them out as soon as it is light in the morning and be sure to feed them as soon as they are let out.

Young ducks sell well early in the summer. The growth should be pushed along now as rapidly as possible. They grow much more rapidly than chickens and sell better.

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. t23

Will B. Darrow.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

E. W. Grover
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 accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

JOB PRINTING!

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

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

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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. CHAS. HENRY Supt.

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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. Mrs. Thos. Read, Supt., Mocco People Sec.

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

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall, John Tuomey and 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 8:30. President Miss L. M. Cox, Secretary, Mrs. Little 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 Durfee, Secretary.

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

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

Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening on or before full of the moon. Kirk Van Winkle, 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. at K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. JULIA STOLEN, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome. F. L. Andrews P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. W. MONKS.
DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY
PINCKNEY, MICH.

OFFICE OVER SIGLER'S DRUG STORE.

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

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 domestic animal at a reasonable price. Horses teeth examined free.

OFFICE AT MILL, PINCKNEY

Pinckney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Japan is the country where the cremation of corpses is practiced on the largest scale. The custom dates back about 1,200 years.

Canoe-building is one of the industries of Kennebunkport, Me., which used to build great ships, and even now launches an occasional schooner.

A runaway horse in Denver the other day finished a flight by landing in the interior of a rapidly moving trolley car, where he rode for nearly a block before the vehicle could be stopped.

There are six surviving governors of New York—Cornell, elected in 1879; Cleveland, elected in 1882; Hill, first elected in 1885; Morton, elected in 1894; Black, elected in 1896; and Roosevelt, elected in 1898. Three of the six, after having been governor, attained honors in the field of national politics—Cleveland as president, Hill as senator, and Roosevelt as vice president.

Mr. Justice Brown of the Supreme court, once said, in addressing a class of young lawyers, that a verdict of a jury in a criminal case is a decision not upon the question whether the man on trial is guilty or not, but upon the question whether he shall be punished or not. An important distinction. It shows the element of human interest, independent of legal subtleties, which the jury system secures.

An atrocious murder was committed recently at Puy-Saint Galmier, near Clermont-Ferrand, France. A young man of twenty-seven, named Jean Baptiste Gometon, after shooting at his father with a rifle, followed him into the street, and in the presence of the neighbors chopped off his head with a hatchet. Jealousy was the cause of the crime, as both father and son were in love with the same woman.

An order has been given for the erection of a monument to Jennie Wade on the battle field of Gettysburg. Jennie Wade was a young Iowa woman who was visiting at the home of her sister in Gettysburg when the battle began. Her fiancé was in the Union army, and was killed. She and her sister were in a large brick house almost within the Union lines. On the morning of the third day word came to the house that many of the soldiers were suffering for want of food, and the women set about making biscuits and bread for the soldiers. Jennie was engaged in this task when a musket ball went through the kitchen, killing the young woman.

At the beginning of the new fiscal year the pneumatic tubes which have been employed in the postal service of New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Boston went out of operation, and the mail wagon has taken their place. This looks like a step backward. It is probably only temporary. Congress seems to have refused to continue the appropriation solely on account of its unwillingness to foster a private monopoly. Doubtless a pneumatic tube service built and owned by the government will yet be established and maintained in all large cities, although several ingenious rival contrivances for doing the same work deserve consideration before a final decision is made.

The Crandall toy works of Pennsylvania have bought a large tract of lumber and mineral land in North Georgia, a short distance from Chattanooga. The company is having a railroad line built through the center of this tract. In the center of the tract the company will erect a town of its own. A large factory will be built at this point, and houses for the workmen. The town will be built and operated after the manner of Pullman, Ill. Surveyors are at work surveying branch lines of railroad through the tract. Coal mines will be opened and fuel and raw material will be supplied in abundance to operate one of the greatest toy concerns in America.

A French writer, Henri Coupin, says that the fact that, notwithstanding their simplicity, the songs of the birds cannot be imitated with musical instruments arises from the impossibility of reproducing their peculiar timbre. The notes of birds, while corresponding with our musical scale, also include vibrations occupying the intervals between our notes. The duration of birds' songs is usually very short, two or three seconds for thrushes and chaffinches, four or five seconds for blackcaps, but from two to five minutes for the lark. Monsieur Coupin remarks that while one in every ten species of European birds is tuneful, the proportion diminishes to only one in a thousand among the gorgeously clad birds of the tropics.

IN AND ABOUT MICHIGAN.

Young H. L. L'Hommedieu Killed at Ann Arbor.

VINDICATING A BEGGING LAW.

Drunken Detroit Youth's Shocking Death—Killed by an Angry Bull—Various Bits of News Gathered Here and There of Michigan People and Events.

Promising Young Man Killed.

Henry L. L'Hommedieu, son of Richard H. L'Hommedieu, of Detroit, general superintendent of the Michigan Central Railroad, was struck by a train near Ann Arbor Wednesday night, and instantly killed.

The young man was a member of the 1904 engineering class of the University of Michigan and was improving his time this summer with the practical side of civil engineering by working as a rodman for the Michigan Central in this department. Assistant Engineer H. H. Adams, in speaking of the accident, said:

"It was simply a case of Henry's mistake in supposing that the passenger train would come in on the other track. I was at least 500 feet away from him and when the train rushed by me and I saw Henry walking on the wrong track and with his back to the train I yelled at him to get off, but the noise of the train drowned my voice. His attention was not attracted, at least he never looked around and the engine struck him. The train made enough noise to alarm him if he had had any idea that he was on the wrong track.

"Judging from the visible injuries, his head must have struck one of the rails, breaking his neck. Besides this, his right leg was fractured just below the knee and at a point immediately above the ankle it was broken so badly that the skin and muscles were all that remained the foot to the leg. The remains were taken to Detroit at once.

R. H. L'Hommedieu, together with his family, is at present in Denver, and was notified of the death of his son.

Impaled Alive.

Drink is given as the cause of a most shocking tragedy in Detroit early Wednesday evening, when 15-year-old Theodore Pirch impaled himself upon a broken fence picket. The jagged wood penetrated thirteen inches into the boy's intestines. He was a teamster for a planing mill and had been sent out with a load of sawdust. Having picked up some companions, they began stopping at saloons and drinking till finally, as a companion tells the story, "we all climbed into the wagon and I hit the horse with a fence picket that Pirch had in the wagon. The picket had been broken off, leaving a rather sharp end. When I hit the horse I threw the picket away and it landed in a ditch.

"Pirch fell out of the wagon when the horse started and rolled into the ditch. He was so drunk he could hardly get up. He picked up the picket, but, when he started to walk, he fell backwards and in some way the stick ran into him. Some one pulled the picket out of him, covered with blood. He died in an hour.

Vindicating the Law!

The case against Mrs. Mary Williams, a young woman, who was sent to the county jail in Grand Rapids, for begging, at the request of the charity organization, is attracting considerable attention and may become famous as having no precedent in the history of the state. Mrs. Williams is the mother of a little 6-months' old child, and while she swelters behind the bars with the mercury well up in the bulb, the child is being cared for by another prisoner, who has earned the position of "trustee" by former good conduct, in the hallways and corridors, Sheriff Chapman providing a carriage for the babe. Considerable leniency would have been extended to Mrs. Williams by the jail officials and the judge, but that the law be vindicated, as there is no alternative under the state laws for begging except a jail sentence.

The Ripper Law Goes.

The Wayne Circuit Court handed down a decision Tuesday sustaining the validity of the act of the last legislature in so amending the charter of the city of Detroit, as to require the municipal election to be held on the same day as general elections.

Under the terms of the law the election for city officers that would, under the old statute, have been held next November, is deferred until the general election in 1902, and present officers whose terms would expire with the present year, hold over until their successors are chosen in November, 1902, and have qualified. Judge Hosmer dissented.

Killed by a Mad Bull.

John B. Creasy, aged 60, a farmer living near Three Rivers, was taking the cattle to pasture when he was attacked by a bull. His wife heard the noise and rushed to his assistance. The animal had the man prostrate and was trying to gore him, but he was spared this fate, as the animal had been dehorned. Mrs. Creasy succeeded in getting her husband away from the animal, and with the help of her daughters carried him to a building near by where he died in a few moments without regaining consciousness. His ribs were all loose from his back, and he sustained other internal injuries.

The Niles Bank Failure.

Depositors of the wrecked First National Bank of Niles declare they will sue the stockholders for the amount received as dividends in case Cashier Johnson shows at his trial that the bank has been insolvent for fifteen years. To maintain the apparent solvency Johnson paid big dividends, and the bank became known as the best-paying institution in this section. It is claimed that Johnson will also show at his trial that in an endeavor to float the institution he speculated with the funds, that many of his speculations were successful and the profits went into the coffers of the bank. Some of the stockholders are now proof against the contemplated suit, having lost everything in paying the 100 per cent assessment levied on them by the comptroller.

Crazed by Drink.

Crazed by drink, and suffering with pain from a knife wound in his right arm, Frank P. Davenport, of Detroit, endeavored to take his life Wednesday night by plunging beneath a street car. His first attempt was thwarted by the fender. Badly dazed, he again attempted to crawl under the wheels but was dragged out by companions. Davenport is 25 years old, and drink makes him crazy.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

McBain wants a grist mill. Albion has a new military company. Freesoll, Mason county, is to have rural free delivery.

Calvin Finn, living near Lake City, has been arrested on a charge of incest.

Fred Jenkins, an Easton farmer, fell off a load of lumber and was instantly killed Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Ware, of Battle Creek, caught fire from a gasoline stove and was dangerously burned.

A mad dog was killed in Lawton after tearing the dress off a woman and doing other damage.

The cash balance in the state treasury at the close of business Wednesday night was \$3,555,842.

Rural free delivery service has been ordered established and to begin Sept. 2 at Montague and Shelby.

Andrews' hotel barn and contents, including a horse, burned at Holly. Loss \$600; insurance \$200.

Nathan Benedict, of Marshall, is 92 years old, hale and hearty.

The Detroit telephone service is so bad that users are trying to find out what can be done about it.

Somebody with a diamond cut a number of Ishpening plate glass windows, to the extent of \$2,000.

Frank Linaberry, of Jackson, aged 17 years, is dead by an overdose of morphine, taken at Columbus, O.

The mercantile business of E. Brown & Co., of Perry, is being closed out and Mr. Brown will remove to Detroit.

Dr. Arthur C. Perbert, of St. Luke's hospital, Niles, is wanted in Indiana on the charge of wrecking a bank.

Early peaches are ripening and are being contracted at 80 cents a bushel. The largest crop in years is promised.

Charles Bell, a young Christian scientist employed on the farm of John Nicholson, near Parma, shot himself Monday.

Farmers claim that fully three-fourths of the wheat in Missaukee and Oshtemo counties is ruined by the hot, damp weather.

Charles Ritchie, an inmate of the northern asylum, eluded the vigilance of a brother, and hanged himself from a tree in the woods.

The Farmers' Carival of Fun, to be held in Eaton Rapids Aug. 8-9, is expected to outstrip any similar event ever seen in the state.

Two Prescott women, wives of section laborers, recently went to Cincinnati and were presented by their rich father with \$100,000 apiece.

The Bloomingdale Cheese Factory received over 27,000 pounds of milk during the month of May and paid the patrons for the same \$1,672.

The temperature in Detroit in July was higher than in any single previous month since the weather bureau commenced to keep the record.

Daniel O'Brien, of Sumpter township, lost his barn, machinery, grain and this year's crops by lightning. Loss, \$4,500; insurance, \$2,000.

The number of reported active members, department of Michigan G. A. R. according to the statement just issued from the Lansing office is 14,622.

Walter Bryce Hutton, of Chicago, auditor of the Illinois steel shops of the steel trust, was drowned while bathing at South Haven Sunday.

An unknown young man was killed Thursday at Dorr. He had been begging and gave his name as Frank Webster and his home Howard City.

Myron Stark, a Hesperia farmer, recently cut his finger off in a mowing machine. After two weeks he was attacked with lockjaw and is dead.

John Martin, who broke jail at Muskegon, July 11, was recaptured Monday at Benton Harbor. Martin is wanted on two charges of burglary.

Postoffices at Cloybank, Holstein, Flower Creek, Peach Ridge, Marshallville, Hoffman, Bradyville, Benona and Cranston are to be discontinued.

Miss Viola Pickering, of the Birmingham woman who mysteriously disappeared after telling her neighbors that it was her 37th birthday, and who was found lying semi-conscious at her home four days afterward, may die without being able to explain the cause of her pitiful plight.

Frank Linaberry, aged 17 years, a Jackson boy who enlisted in the United States artillery a few days ago, died at Columbus, O., from an overdose of morphine.

The little settlement of Wagar, six miles out of Hesperia, consisting of a sawmill, store and a number of dwellings, was burned, excepting the store and one dwelling.

John Russell, of Grand Haven, was knocked senseless in a quarrel with James Lillibridge, tied by the hands and hung up to a meat hook. Russell will probably die.

The News-Trib, a yacht plying between Detroit and the Flats to carry papers, was overturned in a gale Sunday and Miss Maud Randall, a passenger, was drowned.

Ed. Deforest, of Battle Creek, is under arrest, charged with poisoning the peaches which were left at Mrs. Clara Wandell's door, and from eating which her death nearly resulted.

Aug. 31 will be Three Rivers day at Otsego, when the Three Rivers fire department will pay their annual visit. There will be every sort of amusement and a hot time generally.

Dogs still continue to kill and mutilate sheep in Huron township. Sheep valued at about \$500 have been killed and mutilated since last April, and not a single dog has been captured.

A little daughter of Alexander Ligney, of Pinconning, was found Tuesday with its head down in a water tank under a flowing well. She was discovered just in time to save her life.

A representative of a Detroit syndicate has been in Saginaw and secured an option on 10,000 acres of land near the city, on which it is proposed to erect a sugar factory and grow beets.

The Hillsdale Manufacturing Co. has given a trust mortgage on all its property to Wm. Pruden, teller of the First National Bank of this city, as trustee for its creditors. Liabilities about \$6,000.

In the Ingham county Circuit Court the contempt case against Hazen S. Pingree was dismissed on motion of Charles P. Hammond, who represented the Ingham County Bar Association in the premises.

William Vincent, a young colored man, giving his home as Nashville, Tenn., was arrested near Albion, Thursday, on a charge of attempting to wreck the Michigan Central train No. 3, going west.

Naval officials at Washington say Americans in Venezuela are not menaced. Had a situation existed which was dangerous to American interests, the Mayflower would not have left Venezuelan waters.

The State Forestry Commission has decided to commence active field work in the northern part of the State next month. T. H. Sheridan, an expert connected with the National Forestry Commission, will assist.

Land Commissioner Wildey has examined the land asked for by the Turtle Lake Shooting Club in Montmorency county, and is very much in favor of its sale to the Detroiters who compose the organization.

Emmett J. Barton and Mrs. Barton No. 2, of Jackson, are sailing on rough seas, Monday Mrs. Barton charged him with assault and battery and he paid his fine. Tuesday she charged him with bigamy, and Barton is in jail.

Harbor Springs Indians voted for the Democratic candidate for mayor because the Republicans offered to put an electric light in their village. They didn't want to be seen at night when they are sometimes "squibby."

There are 20 cases of smallpox in Levering village and vicinity. There have been two deaths. The village authorities are working diligently to prevent any further spread of the disease, and it is believed they will succeed.

The Hillsdale Mfg. Co. has given a trust mortgage on all its property to Wm. Pruden, teller of the First National Bank of Hillsdale, as trustee for the creditors. The liabilities of the company are scheduled at a little more than \$6,000.

Howard Hopkins, of Mendon, is the oldest man in the county, having just entered on his ninety-fifth year. His first vote was cast for John Quincy Adams. The deed of the farm on which he lives was secured from Gen. Lewis Cass.

Henry Saboe, of Laketon township, is in a quandary. Last winter he secured a divorce from his wife and gave her money to go to New York. But she came back and insists on living with her former hubby in spite of his protests.

A thief on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway between Grand Rapids and Mackinaw City relieved William Handford, a diamond salesman for Frensdorff Brothers & Levy, New York, of over \$700 in diamonds and \$80 in money.

Julius and Catherine Herring, of Royal Oak, were arrested Tuesday on a charge of selling liquor without a license. Herring is 76 and his wife 77 years of age. They have been proprietors of the Old Eagle hotel there for the past 25 years.

Joseph O'Brien is dead, aged 88 years. He was one of the best known characters of Kalamazoo. He dressed in an eccentric manner and on the hottest days in summer would appear on the street wearing a heavy fur cap. He was unmarried and lived the life of a recluse.

The steamer Northman, bound for Liverpool on her second European trip, passed Detroit Tuesday night with a large cargo of general merchandise. The first trip of the boat occupied 80 days, and an effort will be made to reduce this time by at least two weeks on the present trip.

TO BE A FIGHT TO A FINISH

The New York Conference on the Steel Workers Strike.

NO CONCESSIONS TO BE MADE.

Now a Strike of the Greatest Magnitude is Probable With Results Affecting the Entire Nation—Exciting Events Coming—The Schley Inquiry.

Fight to a Finish.

The meeting of the steel workers' representatives with those of the steel trust on Saturday in New York was futile and this dispatch sent out tells the whole story: "It will be a fight to the finish. No quarter will be given. We are prepared to spend all the money and time necessary to wipe out the Amalgamated Association in all of our mills." The Amalgamated Association is this: "All negotiations with the United States Steel corporation are closed as far as our association is concerned. We came here hopeful that the conference would mark the close of the struggle. We return now to renew the struggle. Now the matter will be fought to a final issue unless we are sent for by the officials of the corporation."

The 400,000 employes of the United States Steel corporation may feel the strike. The American Federation of Labor may call out its thousands who handle the corporation's products; structural steel workers may refuse to handle steel from trust mills and miners to dig coal for them. Unless it is speedily broken by the United States Steel corporation, the strike and its results will be felt over the whole United States.

It said that the United States Steel corporation officials instead of resuming negotiations where they were suspended at the conference on July 11, 12 and 13, withdrew the propositions then made and insisted that the strikers return to work at last year's scale for the American Sheet Steel Co., and the American Steel Hoop Co., and at the scale of July 1, 1901, for the Tin Plate Co. The strikers' proposition was that the scales be signed for none but those mills which are organized and where the men ceasing to work have signified their desire to be connected with the Amalgamated Association. This modification was made because the trust officials declared the Amalgamated officials wished to force men into the organization against their will and desire.

The Schley Inquiry.

Secretary Long is having some difficulty in selecting a rear admiral to take the place of Rear Admiral Kimberley, of the Schley court of inquiry. It is said that there is hardly another officer in the service who has not expressed his opinion of the controversy.

Many names have been suggested, the most prominent that of Rear Admiral Luce. Luce, however, is disqualified. At a recent dinner he said in a speech that there should be but one vice admiral, and that one William T. Sampson. Indirectly he has expressed himself still more strongly so that his bias is considered to be beyond question. Secretary Long, in his desire to be perfectly fair, will, therefore, not appoint Luce. Capt. Parker, assistant counsel for Schley, has intimated that the defense will turn the court of inquiry into a trial of Sampson as well as of Schley. He says Sampson will be asked many questions intended to be embarrassing and to show that he is guilty of some of the very things of which he accuses his brother officer.

Bold Train Robbery.

The Baltimore & Ohio passenger train from the east, which was due to arrive in Chicago at 9 o'clock Wednesday night, was held up by five masked men at 8 o'clock, between Edgemoor and Grand Calumet Heights, Ind., 31 miles out from Chicago. One of the mail cars, which contained no money, was dynamited and wrecked. The train was the New York and Washington vestibule limited. Most of the trainmen were shot at and had narrow escapes from the bullets. No person was injured either by the dynamite or firearms. Although little or no loss was occasioned to the mail, the postoffice officials in Indiana and Illinois are hot on the trail of the robbers.

"The Czar" for Mayor.

Austin Fox, called the leader of the Junior Bar of New York, is authority for the statement that the name of Thomas B. Reed is being seriously considered by the anti-Tammany leaders to head their ticket in the mayoralty campaign this fall. These leaders, so Fox says, are of the opinion that the very weight of Reed's name would carry him to victory. Though Fox admits that Reed had decided to leave politics when he launched his professional career as a resident of New York, he insists that "the czar" may be persuaded to enter the local race.

Gave Himself Up.

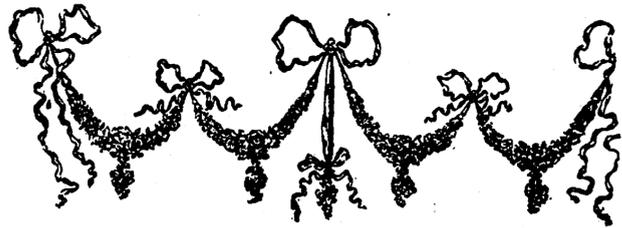
William Lewis Gray, the man for whom the police have been looking in connection with the Fosburg case at Pittsfield, Mass., voluntarily surrendered himself to Captain of Detectives Titus at police headquarters Saturday. Gray was implicated by a woman named Olive Handyside, or Olive Gray, with whom he had lived. She alleged that Gray committed the burglary and the murder. Gray denied any connection with the case, and said he told the woman the story to frighten her and to make her leave him.

BROTHERHOOD

That plenty but reproaches me
Which leaves my brother bare,
Not wholly glad my heart can be
While his is bowed with care.
If I go free, and sound and stout,
While his poor fetters clank,
Unsated still, I'll still cry out,
And plead with Whom I thank.

Almighty: Thou who Father be
Of him, of me, of all,
Draw us together, him and me,
That whichsoever fall,
The other's hand may fall him not—
The other's strength decline
No task of succor that his lot
May claim from son of Thine.

I would be fed, I would be clad,
I would be housed and dry,
But if so be my heart be sad—
What benefit have I?
Best he whose shoulders best endure
The load that brings relief,
And best shall be his joy secure
Who shares that joy with grief.
—E. S. Martin.



A Boomerang.

BY MARY MARSHALL PARKS.
(Copyright, 1901, Daily Story Pub. Co.)

When Jared Peters went west to help the country grow up, Rose Hawthorne thought her heart was broken. This was a logical sequence of the firm conviction that she could not live without Jared, which had led her to engage herself to him. In accordance with this fixed idea, she, for a day or two, refused food, and mournfully contemplated the prospect of an early demise. But an immature mind cannot long dominate a young and healthy physique. On the third day she made several surreptitious visits to the pantry; on the fourth day she dined openly and heartily; and the day after she was startled by the discovery that she had not thought of Jared for several hours.

The Sunday following Jared's departure, she permitted Harold Winter-set, the son of a wealthy manufacturer from a neighboring city, to accompany her home from church and linger for an hour at the gate; and she was again startled by the discovery that she enjoyed his society quite as much as Jared's.

Then she went upstairs and sat down in the moonlit window to consider. She had all the rules of love at her fingers' ends. She knew that "Absence makes the heart grow fonder," that true love never forgets or wavers for the fraction of a second. She was therefore forced to the conclusion that she did not love Jared; and that she never had loved him; and the manufacturer's son was allowed to call regularly.

Jared's letters were intensely interesting. The little western town which he had taken under his wing was on a "boom." He had already doubled his small capital and was proceeding to double it again. Rose had all the rules of arithmetic also at her fingers' ends. She knew something of geometrical progression; and having become, in view of her large experience, skeptical



On the Third Day.

In regard to the tender passion, she planned her future operations on a strictly commercial basis. After careful consideration, she decided that a budding Western capitalist in the hand was worth more than a wealthy manufacturer's son in the bush; so she did not break her engagement; and she did not mention Harold in her numerous and entirely satisfactory letters to Jared.

Although his love was false, Jared had one devoted admirer. From the day it was declared that the red-faced mite of humanity called Jared was the image of his grandfather, the old man

had found his chief occupation in tracing his own characteristics in the growing boy.

"He's a Peters, every inch of him," gran'ther would shout when Jared's boyish achievements creditable or otherwise, came to his notice.

Gran'ther Peters had always liked Rose; and of all the girls in the country round, he would have chosen her for Jared. When, therefore, at the age of sixteen, Jared first walked home from church with her, gran'ther retired to the grape arbor and chuckled till he was black in the face. He did all he could to foster the budding romance; and when the engagement was formally announced, his rapture nearly caused a fit of apoplexy.

When a tattling neighbor brought the news of Rose's double-dealing, the old man flatly refused to believe it; but when with his own eyes, he saw Rose and Harold strolling by, arm in arm, in the dusk, he took to his bed. After two or three days of misery, mental and physical, he arose and spent an entire afternoon in inditing a letter which struck consternation to Jared's soul. It was vague in manner and matter, but he gathered from it some inkling of the truth; and immediately wrote—not to Rose, but to one of her girl friends. By return mail he received a spicy and perhaps not unexaggerated account of Rose's "carrying on."

Now Jared, absorbed in speculation as he was, had kept a little corner of his heart for Rose; and thought himself a miracle of constancy because he had not allowed another to share it. There are pretty girls in Kansas; and there was one in particular, with wondrous dimples, that he had noticed, just barely noticed, you know—so he made the customary remarks about female perfidy. He wrote Rose a biting letter—and tore it up; for a subtler revenge had occurred to him. He divined that Rose preferred him to Harold—if he succeeded in making money; and he plotted accordingly.

From this date his correspondence took on a dismal hue. The boom was declining; and there were vague hints of pitfalls that ensnare the unwary and the inexperienced. Close on the heels of these dire forebodings, followed a rumor that Jared had come home unexpectedly, looking very seedy; and it was surmised, "dead broke."

Friends and neighbors, Rose and Harold among them, promptly gathered on the broad piazza to greet the home comer, and learn the truth of the matter. One glance at the young man's doleful face was enough. Disaster was written on it.

At first he seemed disinclined to talk; but numerous well put queries finally loosened his unwilling tongue.

Among the friends Jared made in the west was one who had been born under an unlucky star. He was intelligent and shrewd; but everything he touched turned to ashes. Where others reaped golden harvests, he reaped misfortune, and his affairs became seriously involved. He was too young to know that while there is life there is hope; and one night, Jared, who roomed with him, came home to find his friend stretched on the floor with a bullet through his head, and the empty revolver in his own stiffening right hand.

With the callousness of youth, Jared adapted this young-fellow's story to his own uses. Up to the culminating tragedy, he told it as his own, and told it well. He was a clever actor, and fully realized the dramatic possibilities of the situation.

The stage setting was perfect. A rising thunder storm had dyed the

summer twilight an-laky black; and continual flashes of lightning illuminated Jared's handsome, melancholy face and sombre eyes. He sat opposite his false sweetheart, and Harold; and behind him, the old man, white-faced but firm-lipped, glared over his boy's head like a wounded lion.

As Jared's sad, mellow voice died away with a little break—he felt a pang of genuine emotion as he remembered poor Wiley's face with the bullet hole in the forehead—Rose's heart melted. All that was sweet and womanly and good in her untutored soul rose to the surface. She crossed the piazza, and laying her hand on Jared's shoulder, resolutely faced her frowning parents and the chagrined Harold. "I shall stand by Jared," she said, in ringing tones.

Jared started to his feet in dismay. This climax was precisely the opposite of the one he had courted and expected. The face of the dimpled Kansas girl flitted across his memory, and then disappeared forever. The boom-erang he had launched buried itself in his own heart. The two young things who had been playing with the eternal vertiges of love and death, looked into each other's eyes, and, by the white light of the approaching storm, saw there that which made them afraid and ashamed of what they had been doing—saw the dawn of an everlasting affection—the affection that mocks disaster, and calmly ignores doubters and detractors, as the placid moon ignores the yellow dog that bays it.

Gran'ther's face was convulsed with delight. Tears of joy meandered unheeded down his wrinkled cheeks, as, glaring at the discomfited Harold, he raised his staff and brought it down with a force that split it in twain. "She's a Peters, every inch of her," he roared. "Leastways, she soon will be."

Rose was somewhat shocked when she learned that Jared's woes were all assumed; and that he had prudently



"I Shall Stand by Jared." escaped from the collapsing boom with the neat little nest egg of one hundred thousand dollars; but she became reconciled to the situation in time.

Cottage Heirlooms in England.

It is still quite a common experience to find fine and even valuable specimens of old English furniture, chiefly made of oak, in the cottages of the village folk. These pieces of furniture have been handed down from generation to generation of rural folk such as carters, keepers, woodmen and shepherds. How did the family originally come by them? The explanation is this in many cases: Generations ago, when the furniture, which is once again prized greatly, began to go out of fashion and to be superseded by stuff which we view with contempt nowadays, it was sold and farmers bought much of it. But by and by, the farmer being prosperous, and desiring to be in the fashion, too, like his landlord, bought in its place more modern chairs and tables, etc. Then the village folk bought for a song the despised oak chairs, coffers, etc., and now, once again, the old furniture has come into favor and is finding its way back from the cottage to the hall.—London Express.

A Sign for the Old Innkeeper.

There are times when the frequenter of the great caravansaries would, for a little, step out from the glare and bustle and take his ease in the old way, in some place where there would be no crowd, no obsequious servants no extravagance in dress, no gilded furniture, no office encumbered with bags and trunks and choking with cigar smoke, no gaudy bar no ar lights, no clanking steam pipes or grassy furnaces, no dining-room where one is supposed to eat in state, and at the whim of a terrifying head waiter, to be company for people one does not care for; and especially where the bill at the end of a week would not take away one's income or his breath. There is, in fact, a chance especially at our summer resorts, for a new innkeeper, who shall be the old innkeeper in a modern and friendly guise.—Saturday Evening Post.

When the fight begins within himself a man's worth something.

THE NEWS CONDENSED

Charles Hunter, 20 years old, of Branch, Ark., is under arrest for disemboweling his father.

The Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany is very ill, and the emperor is hastening to her bedside.

Chicago iron molders employed by 11 firms have dropped their strike and returned to work without concessions.

Minneapolis millers will not enter into a contract to guarantee the wages of the packers and nailers for a year.

Harry Fletcher, charged with forging 10 shares of stock of the Central National Bank, of Cambridge, O., was arrested.

The Boers in the field maintain a regular service of dispatch riders. Cables are received and filed at Lorenzo Marquez.

Alfred B. Kitteridge, of Sioux Falls, has been appointed United States Senator to fill the unexpired term of Jos. H. Kyle, deceased.

As a result of the longshoremen's strike in San Francisco, all freight traffic between Seattle and the California metropolis is stopped entirely.

The Spanish ministry of foreign affairs is engaged upon an extradition convention and general treaty of peace and friendship with the United States.

Ambassador Cambon in Paris has been praising the American troops, volunteers and regulars, saying that they are "brave, enduring and humane."

At Amsterdam, Kruger received Robert H. Van Schaak, treasurer of the Holland Society of Chicago, who presented to him an invitation to visit the United States.

No negotiations, say London dispatches, are now in progress between the American embassy and the British foreign office respecting the revival of an isthmian canal treaty.

Catherine Griffin died in Yonkers, N. Y., the other day in a wretched hovel where she had lived for some years an object of charity. Bank books found in her possession showed balances totaling \$15,000.

Charles Vrooman scared an embalmer almost out of his wits in Harvey, Ill., by kicking off his shroud and pitching the poor fellow out of doors. Vrooman had supposedly been dead for a day and a night.

Dr. J. N. Hurley, secretary of the Indiana state board of health, says that the bubonic plague, which has already made its appearance in New York and San Francisco, will sweep the entire middle west.

Official supplementary estimates issued show that \$35,000,000 for odds and ends are needed immediately for the English forces in South Africa. It is estimated that \$300,000,000 more will be needed by Christmas.

Norway, Me., has to pay \$150 in alimony yearly to Mrs. R. L. Merrill, whose suit for divorce was fought and lost at the expense of the town, which attempted to foist her support on her recreant hubby and must now take his place.

Adolph Hartman, of Duluth, fought a duel at Aschen, Germany, with Lie t Pachau, of the same city, by severing the lieutenant's jugular vein. The duel was the result of a quarrel in which Hartman slapped the lieutenant's face.

Only two petty officers in the navy have taken advantage of the provision in the present naval appropriation act which permits six petty officers each year to apply for appointment as ensigns in the navy. The period for application this year has expired.

After waiting 39 years for a settlement of his accounts as a soldier in the war between the states, Edward Knott, a veteran of White Plains, N. Y., has received a check for \$25 from the quartermaster's department. The amount is the exact sum due him as retained pay when he was mustered out in 1862.

The police of Muncie, Ind., have arrested Peter Tillbury for throwing carbolic acid in the face of Mary Terrence. The charge is mayhem, which is punishable by imprisonment from two to fourteen years. His victim will lose one eye from the assault. Tillbury is 48 years old and wanted to marry the woman.

The feeling against American competition is becoming most bitter in Vienna. The authorities have refused permission to American shoe firms to open stores in Vienna. This was brought about by the fact that a firm in Philadelphia has already taken premises on which to open stores in eight districts of the city.

Details of what at first seemed a column and a Boer commando near Nquta July 28 shows that a hard all-day fight occurred. Four hundred Boers repeatedly rushed the British position, killing Maj. Edwards and Gunner Carpenter. The gun was limbered up and taken at a gallop for three miles under heavy fire. Five British were killed.

The Grand Trunk Western Railroad Co. Tuesday paid taxes to the state of \$113,891.91 on its main line; the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee paid \$31,747.93; the Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinac paid \$4,352; the Chicago, Detroit & Canada Grand Trunk Junction Co. paid \$9,688, and the St. Clair Tunnel Co. \$5,051. The Detroit & Mackinac Co. paid \$22,596.28.

It is said that Uribe, the Colombian rebel leader, is supplied with the most improved pattern of Mauser rifle and something like \$200,000, which was contributed by Free Masons in New York and Europe. The Free Masons, it is said, are anxious to rid Colombia of the conservative government which is antagonistic to the order and all others opposed by the church.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The ten growers of Japan are to form a gigantic combine.

The London Daily Mail says that Kruger is surely coming to the United States.

The average temperature in Kansas for July was 86, the hottest period in years.

Of 1,855 raids on illicit whisky stills in 1900, just 673 were made in prohibition Georgia.

President McKinley has accepted an invitation to attend the national G. A. R. encampment.

English mints in 1900 put out coins valued at \$75,000,000, comprised in 30,000,000 pieces.

The cold-blooded atrocities reported by Gen. Kitchener have caused a feeling of horror throughout England.

The only states in the country in which no brewers' tax was paid last year were Mississippi and North Carolina.

Grant calls his new party "The Progressive Democratic Party." It was organized in Columbus, O., Thursday. Eight delegates attended the convention.

In Galesburg, Ill., the city attorney has declared unconstitutional a city ordinance requiring all contracts to be let on the basis of an eight-hour day for laborers.

The Constantinople correspondent of the London Standard tells his paper that the United States is gaining in Turkey the trade which Great Britain is steadily losing.

The expenses of the Boer war appear to have advanced a little since the reports of a month ago. They now are \$6,250,000 a week, as reported by Secretary Brodick.

The threatened trouble with Berlin over the alleged insult to the German flag when Murilla, secretary of Uribe Uribe, was taken off a German merchant vessel, has blown over.

At close of business July 31, the total circulation of national bank notes was \$356,152,903, an increase for the year of \$36,057,012, and an increase for the month of \$2,410,716.

Rear-Admiral Kimberly will not be a member of the Schley court of inquiry. His request to be relieved from the detail on the ground of ill-health has been granted by the navy department.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Sunday, August 4:

| AMERICAN LEAGUE | | | |
|-----------------|------|-------|-----------|
| | Won. | Lost. | Per cent. |
| Chicago | 57 | 30 | .655 |
| Boston | 48 | 31 | .609 |
| Baltimore | 45 | 35 | .563 |
| Detroit | 40 | 41 | .529 |
| Philadelphia | 36 | 43 | .456 |
| Washington | 31 | 48 | .419 |
| Cleveland | 32 | 50 | .390 |
| Milwaukee | 32 | 58 | .354 |

| NATIONAL LEAGUE | | | |
|-----------------|------|-------|-----------|
| | Won. | Lost. | Per cent. |
| Pittsburgh | 50 | 33 | .632 |
| Philadelphia | 46 | 36 | .571 |
| St. Louis | 50 | 38 | .539 |
| Brooklyn | 41 | 41 | .500 |
| Boston | 41 | 42 | .488 |
| New York | 36 | 42 | .462 |
| Cincinnati | 34 | 48 | .415 |
| Chicago | 31 | 57 | .374 |

THE MARKETS.

Cattle sold at the stock yards in Detroit and this range of prices: Best steers, \$4.50; good to choice butcher steers, \$4.75; light to good, \$3.50 to \$4.00; mixed butchers and fat, \$3.75 to \$4.25; canners and common thin butchers, \$1.50 to \$2.00; sheep and lambs: Best lambs, \$5.25 to \$5.50; light to good and good mixed lots, \$4.00 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$3.75 to \$4.25; fair to good mixed and butcher sheep, \$3.75; culls and common, \$1.50 to \$2.50; Hogs: All kinds, \$3.75 to \$4.00; bulk of sales at \$3.00; stags, 1 lb. off; roughs, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

The Cincinnati market ranged as follows: Choice to extra heavy steers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; fair to good, \$4.00 to \$4.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; best fat grass sold at \$3.25 to \$3.50; and fair to good packing lots from \$3.00 to \$3.50; chiefly at \$3.50 to \$4.00; Extra \$3.50; good to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common to fair, \$1.75 to \$2.50; culls, 25 to 75c per head; stock sheep, \$2.75 to \$3.00; lambs, extra, \$3.75 to \$4.00; good to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common to fair, \$2.50 to \$3.00; culls, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Pittsburgh: Good grass cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.00; heavy, \$3.75 to \$4.00; oxen, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fat cows, \$2.75 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.75 to \$4.00; heavy, \$3.75 to \$4.00; light, \$3.50 to \$3.75; pigs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep: Best wethers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; good, \$4.00 to \$4.25; mixed, \$3.75 to \$4.00.

Chicago prices: Cattle: Prime steers, \$5.00 to \$5.25; poor to medium, \$4.00 to \$4.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Good to choice, heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.50; rough heavy, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Sheep: Choice wethers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; fair to choice mixed, \$3.50 to \$4.00; western sheep, \$3.25 to \$3.50.

New York: Steers, \$1.50 to \$2.00; Texans, \$4.00 to \$4.50; oxen, \$4.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; cows, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice and extra heavy, \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.00; few extra, \$4.50; lambs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; choice to extra, \$3.50 to \$4.00; culls, \$2.00 to \$2.50; Hogs: Ordinary western, \$3.50; Ohio pigs, \$3.50.

Buffalo reports cattle light supply; market slow and some Texans left; weals, \$4.00 to \$4.50; Hogs: Market fairly active; best heavy, \$4.00 to \$4.50; mixed, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Yorkers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light, \$3.00 to \$3.50; pigs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Sheep and lambs: Top lambs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; extra, \$4.50; culls to good, \$3.00 to \$3.50; mixed sheep, \$4.00 to \$4.50; culls to good, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wethers, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

GRAIN, ETC.

New York prices: Wheat: No. 2 red, 76c f. o. b. afloat and 74c elevator; No. 1 northern Duluth, 76c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 85c f. o. b. afloat; Corn: No. 2, 60c elevator and 60c f. o. b. afloat; Oats: Track mixed western, 37c; No. 1, 38c; white, 39c; No. 2, 37c; No. 3, 36c; No. 4, 35c; No. 5, 34c; No. 6, 33c; No. 7, 32c; No. 8, 31c; No. 9, 30c; No. 10, 29c; No. 11, 28c; No. 12, 27c; No. 13, 26c; No. 14, 25c; No. 15, 24c; No. 16, 23c; No. 17, 22c; No. 18, 21c; No. 19, 20c; No. 20, 19c; No. 21, 18c; No. 22, 17c; No. 23, 16c; No. 24, 15c; No. 25, 14c; No. 26, 13c; No. 27, 12c; No. 28, 11c; No. 29, 10c; No. 30, 9c; No. 31, 8c; No. 32, 7c; No. 33, 6c; No. 34, 5c; No. 35, 4c; No. 36, 3c; No. 37, 2c; No. 38, 1c; No. 39, 0c; No. 40, 0c.



WEST PUTNAM.

Ella Murphy is in Ann Arbor. Fannie Monks is on the sick list.

Mrs. C. B. Eaman and daughter Mary are visiting at John Dunbars.

Bertha Backus of Merion was a guest at the home of H. B. Gardner's the past week.

Patrick Sweeney, age 89 died Sunday, at the home of his daughter Mrs. Wm. Gardner. The funeral was held on Tuesday at the Catholic church Pinckney.

PETTYSVILLE.

Richard Haddock was in Howell last Tuesday.

The infant child of Wm. McQuillan is very sick.

Iva Placeway was home from Howell over Sunday.

R. C. Reed and wife of Oceola visited relatives near here this week Wednesday.

Frank Breningstall of Claire Co. visited his sister Mrs. Art Flintoff the past week.

P. W. Coniway and wife and J. W. Placeway and wife visited at the county farm Thursday last.

Geo. Wright, wife and daughter of Handy and Ira Davis of Conway visited at J. W. Placeway from Friday till Monday.

ANDERSON.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. White on Aug. 2 a girl.

L. E. Howlett and wife of Howell spent a few days in Anderson last week.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman and Mrs. Woodruff of Gregory called on Anderson friends Monday.

Dillivan Durkee, Lucius and Mollie Wilson are attending teachers institute at Howell this week.

Mrs. Chas. Eaman and daughter Mary of Garden City Kan., Mrs. Roy Teeple and Blanche Martin of Pinckney are visiting Anderson friends this week.

Drs. H. F. and C. L. Sigler of Pinckney and Darling of Ann Arbor performed an operation for Will Daley on July 31. He is doing finely and every hope is entertained for his recovery.

The 2nd annual Basket Picnic at VanWinkle's grove under the auspices of the Anderson Farmers Club. Will be held Saturday, Aug. 10. You are invited to come and enjoy a days outing at the most picturesque spot in Central Michigan.

PROGRAM:

Music, Pinckney Cornet Band
Music, Quartette
Speech, R. D. Roche
Speech, Jas. A. Greene
Solo, Mabel Sigler
Speech, "The practical benefits of the Agricultural College to the average farmer," Prof. C. D. Smith
Duet, L. E. and Sam'l Wilson.
Ball game between Unadilla and Plainfield in the afternoon.

UNADILLA.

Bessie and Grace Lane are visiting friends in Howell.

Edna Ives of Chelsea spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Sam'l Shultz and wife of Howell called on relatives in town Sunday.

Don't forget the Farmers club picnic at Joslin Lake Saturday Aug 17.

Mrs. Orr of Detroit is visiting her parents Chas. Hadley and wife of this place.

Geo. Hoyland and wife of Howell are visiting his daughter Mrs. Wm. Pyper and other relatives at this place.

Mabel Hartsuff and Florence Collins are spending this week at the Pan-American.

The Unadilla team will play ball with Plainfield at the Farmers picnic at VanWinkle's grove Saturday Aug 10.

The ball game between Unadilla and Stockbridge at this place last Friday ended in the score of 7 to 4 in favor of Unadilla.

Bert and Lee Hadley of this place and brother-in-law, Mr. Orr of Detroit have gone to North Dakota to work through harvesting.

There will be a ball game at Hartsuffs' base ball park Friday afternoon Aug 9 between Unadilla and Chelsea. Everybody come. Admission Gents 10c Ladies free.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will give and Ice cream social at the home of Fred Marshall and wife on Wednesday evening Aug. 14. Everyone cordially invited.

STILL MORE LOCAL.

Paul Curlett of Dexter is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Jas. Lyman of Jackson is visiting relatives here.

Heman Smith of Marion is visiting relatives in Ann Arbor.

Born to Fred Bowman and wife Tuesday, a 11 pound girl.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler spent Tuesday with friends in Stockbridge.

Floyd Howell and son Rice of Ioseco visited at H. D. Grieva's Saturday.

F. L. Andrews and family spent Tuesday with their nephew at Zukey Lake.

Mrs. J. D. Van Fleet and son Walter are spending a few days with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. S. S. Smith and daughter Margolla are taking in the sights at the Pan-Am. this week.

F. H. Smith of Roots way in town the first of the week on business and shaking hands with old friends.

Mrs. Wm. Nythe and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Love of Grand Ledge visited at H. D. Grieva's the last of last week.

John W. Harris is quite sick having suffered a stroke of paralysis Monday. His sister Mrs. Conolly of Jackson is with him.

Prof. Fred Hicks, wife and two children of Cincinnati Ohio are visiting his father Rev. Hicks, and camping at Portage lake.

Mrs. C. P. Sykes' Sunday school class will serve ice cream at the town hall on Saturday evening of this week—everybody invited.

Those who think that there is no entertainment in Pinckney, forget that the council meet once a month and sometimes oftener.

Several of the young friends of Miss Jennie Black called at her home Monday afternoon and spent a few pleasant hours in games and other sports.

Sections of the Jackson grocers excursion passed over the Air Line railroad through here Wednesday. Each section contained ten coaches and was crowded.

Mrs. Julian of Retrosale Ont. visited several weeks with H. W. Smith. She returned home from Cobocah after visiting with her daughter Hemluff Bluff.

Our photographer, A. M. Huntington, has an adv. in this issue. He also issued bills telling what he would do for the next 30 days. If you want photos read his ad.

Rev. C. W. Rice and family were cordially welcomed by friends at the depot and parsonage on their return from Ohio last Thursday. The house was open and the table well supplied with the good things of life.

The fourth annual picnic of the Livingston County Macsbee Association will be held at Island Lake Thursday August 15 Great Lady Record Keeper, Emma E. Bower of Ann Arbor and Hon. E. J. Jeffers of Detroit will deliver addresses. Music by the Brighton Orchestra. Everybody invited.

Several from here took in the Odd Fellow excursion to Detroit today.

Roy Hoff of Flint is spending the week with his father and other relatives here.

Mrs. Floyd Reason and daughters Florence and Helen are visiting relatives in Pt. Huron.

Excitement again reigns over at Orion over the discovery of gold bearing rock in the region known as the Grampian hills. Such finds have been made from time to time and some people are confident that the land in that locality is rich with the precious metal. There is some talk of organizing a company for prospecting purposes.—Milford Times.

NOTICE.

Bids will be received by village clerk on or before Sept. 2. for the furnishing to the village of Pinckney 50 green white oak posts seven feet long and not less than six inches through at the top. Post to be approved by council and furnished at once.

E. R. BROWN, Clerk.

Michigan-Day at the Pan-American, August 20, 1901.

Michigan-Day Tuesday, August 20 1901 at the Pan-American Exposition Buffalo, will be a great occasion for the citizen's of the state, and very low rates will be made by the Grand Trunk Railway System from all points on its lines. The commission has an excellent program outlined. Michigan day will far exceed any day to date in honor of the people of this state. Tickets are valid to stop over at Niagara Falls going or returning. For full information inquire of all agents of Grand Trunk Railway System and its connections. t:33

Harrow School.

Harrow school, in England, was founded in 1571 by John Lyon, a yeoman.

They Like Dancing.

The Porto Rican native is very much given to dancing. Both men and women have a natural love for the ballroom.

Speed of the Eagle.

There is some doubt as to the flight of the eagle being as rapid as many would make it, but it is yet known that the swiftest hare has no chance with it in regard to speed.

Paul Revere.

Paul Revere, the famous Revolutionary hero, was an inventor and was the first in this country to refine and roll copper. The concern he founded in 1801, the Revere Copper company, still exists at Canton, Mass.

The St. Lawrence.

Ocean steamers can ascend the St. Lawrence river 980 miles.

A Curious Mine.

One of the most curious mines that are worked is in Tonkin, China, where in a sand formation at a depth of from 14 to 20 feet there is a deposit of the stems of trees. The Chinese work this mine for the timber, which is found in good condition and is used in making coffins, troughs and for carving and other purposes.

Annual Rainfall.

In the quantity of annual rainfall the continents rank as follows: South America, Africa, North America, Europe, Asia, Australia.

Mercury is Heavy.

A gallon of water weighs 10 pounds, a gallon of mercury 1,357 pounds.

English Monarchs.

The average duration of the reign of English monarchs for the last 600 years has been 21 years.

Our First Clocks.

The first clocks manufactured in this country were by Eli Terry at Plymouth, Conn., in 1793. The manufacture soon became extensive, and Connecticut wooden clocks were famous all over the country.

A Quaint Journal.

Probably the most extraordinary journal in the world is published weekly in Athens. It is written entirely in verse, even the advertisements.

London Tea Tipplers.

It has been calculated that something like 1,250,000,000 pints of tea are imbibed yearly by Londoners and that the teapot necessary to contain that amount, if properly shaped, would comfortably take in the whole of St. Paul's cathedral.

A Costly Uniform.

The cost of a full dress uniform of an English cabinet minister is about \$750.

The DISPATCH Job Department would like to print your envelopes.

BROME GRASS.

Highly Indorsed by Dr. Saunders of Canada For Pasture.

Dr. Saunders of Canada says that the awnless brome grass has proved of great value in the northwest and has practically solved the question, so important there in mixed farming, of obtaining good pasture. The brome grass is quite hardy, gives excellent crops, and after two or three years it is found to thicken up so much that, while the crop of hay is less, the undergrowth becomes so thick that it produces good pasture for the greater part of the year. It starts to grow very early in the spring and continues to grow very late in the season, so that it is a very advantageous crop for the farmer, and a large number of the northwest settlers now have a few acres of land in this brome grass.

The grass grows in a great variety of soils. It does well on good, rich land, it accommodates itself to almost any kind of soil and will stand any amount of cold weather. In the northern part of Russia, where the people have long depended mainly on brome grass for hay, it is said to grow on all sorts of soil.

According to Dr. Saunders, "There is very little difficulty in getting rid of the roots if it is plowed under at the proper time—that is, in the autumn or early in the spring. If it is plowed later in the season, when there is an abundance of rain, the roots will sometimes start again, but we have practically found no difficulty here, and in the northwest the strong, fibrous roots of this grass have been found of great advantage from the abundance of fibers which it produces. These permeate the soil to a depth of three or four inches, so that when a piece of brome grass land is plowed under the soil is not liable to blow in windy weather, as is the case with ordinary summer fallow."

"I saw this year at Indian Head some five acres of brome grass land which had been plowed, under carrying a crop of barley which did not seem to have suffered at all from the action of the wind, although it was in a very exposed place. These fibers in the soil had held it together."

THE COS LETTUCES.

Crisp, Cool and Refreshing During the Summer Months.

The Cos or "celery" varieties of lettuce resist warm weather well and are highly esteemed for their crisp, brittle leaves and cool, refreshing flavor during the hot summer months.

The Paris White Cos is grown all over the world and is generally conceded to be the finest of all the Cos sorts.

The surface of the outer leaves is a little raised between the larger nerves,



PARIS WHITE COS LETTUCE. (Plant twelve inches across.)

the surface of the inner leaves considerably folded. The heads are 8 to 12 inches high, rounded at the ends, firm and weigh from 12 to 24 ounces each. In quality this variety is hardly surpassed by any kind of lettuce. It is customary to tie the leaves together when the heads are forming, although this is not always necessary.

Other varieties closely resembling the above and which appear to be hardly distinct from it are the Trianon Cos and the Paris Self Folding Cos. The White Heart and Dwarf White Heart, if distinct varieties, differ but little from the Paris White Cos and are inferior to it.

The Paris Green Cos is a little deeper green than the Paris White and the plant not quite so large, but matures a few days earlier.

Balloon Cos has leafy plants and the heads not very firm even when tied.

Ground Cos is a dwarf variety, intermediate between Paris White and Asparagus Cos.

Asparagus Cos has little value as a garden esculent, although some people like the fleshy midribs, which are tender, juicy and peculiarly pleasing to the taste if gathered just before the blossom stalks show in the center of the plants.

Sugar Cane.

Professor Blum of the Louisiana experiment station has made tests and analyses from which the conclusion is drawn that sugar cane grown on the yellow sandy pine lands of Georgia and North Carolina is fully the equal in sugar content of the best grown anywhere and superior to Louisiana cane in the proportion of 16 per cent to 12 per cent.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH.

Visible Stars. All stars down to the sixth magnitude are visible to the naked eye.

A Spider's Thread.

A spider's thread is really composed of four smaller threads, each of which consists of 1,000 separate tiny threads, so that the thread we see is spun of 4,000 films.

Cork and Gold.

One hundred and fifty cubic feet of cork go to the ton and only two cubic feet of gold.

Scot Free.

"Scot" means tax. To "go scot free," therefore, really means tax free, and hence, generally, to get off without the impost of any tax or forfeiture, to escape entirely from any evil consequences of one's act.

The Malay Language.

The Malay language, spoken in the south seas, is softer than the Italian and is said to be totally unlike any other known language.

The Biggest Shell.

The biggest shell in the world is the tridacna, five feet long and weighing as much as 600 pounds.

A Historic Tree.

In the courtyard of the Aldgate Ward schools, London, there is to be seen a beautiful fig tree. The tree is believed to be a relic of the old abbey of the Holy Trinity, abolished by Henry VIII.

Mexico's Mountains.

The chief drawback to climbing mountains in Mexico is the scarcity of springs as compared with the Swiss mountains, in which they abound.

Honey and Wax.

Honey will turn to wax if left untouched for some time.

In Tasmania.

Tasmania instituted the colonial tabulation of the conjugal condition of the people as unmarried, married, widowed and divorced.

Swimming Soldiers.

To be acceptable as a soldier in the German army a man must be able to swim.

Early Carrier Pigeons.

Pigeons were employed in early Egyptian days, navigators taking them on their galleys and liberating them when they arrived at the port of destination in order to announce their safe arrival to their friends or employers. The Romans utilized them in communicating with each other in wartime.

A Bumper.

To "drink a bumper" to a person, meaning to pledge him, is a corruption of the French phrase "Au bon pere"—that is, "To the pope," a toast drunk by the monks.

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