

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XIX. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1901. No. 35

LOCAL NEWS.

Gale Johnson was in Jackson the last of last week.
The annual pioneer picnic of the pioneers of this county is being held at Howell today.
The Bell and New State telephone lines have consolidated at Howell and all night and Sunday service is promised at the county seat.

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 \$1.50
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.**

Geo. Judson has a new bean thresh-
er.

C. L. Sigler is putting up a corn
crib.

Axie Randall lost a good horse on
Friday last.

About 45 Michigan teachers have
gone to the Philippines to teach.

Mrs. Lottis Sweetland of Detroit is
the guest of her sister Mrs. E. Reynolds.

Several new cross walks have been
laid the past week by commissioner
Parker.

S. G. Topping and wife of Plain-
field visited at A. J. Wilhelm's last
Sunday.

E. J. Briggs and family spent Satur-
day night and Sunday with Brighton
relatives.

Miss Florence Andrews spent part
of the past week with her grand
parents at Parshallville.

Mrs. Johanna Birnie and daughter
Kate are the guests of John W. Har-
ris and other relatives here.

Mrs. Nels Mortenson who has been
spending a week with her parents
here returned to Howell Monday.

LOST—A black suit jacket between
Chelsea and Pinckney, Aug. 15. Find-
er please return to Alice McQuire,
Chelsea.

Barr Fitch of Stockbridge was a
caller at our office Wednesday even-
ing last having rode over on his
wheel for a visit.

Would it not be a good thing to
take a mowing machine to the school
yard before school commences? There
is lots of hay fever in those weeds.

LeConte Myer of New York is the
guest of his sister Mrs. M. Nash.

A horse was stung to death by
honey bees at Chelsea one day last
week. The animal was hitched too
close to the bees while the owner was
away.

The majority of the farmers in
Mundy, Oakland Co., report an aver-
age yield of wheat 30 bushels to the
acre. That beats the average in this
immediate vicinity by about 25 bush-
els.—Fenton Independent.

H. G. Briggs and wife returned
from their visit in Hillsdale county
Saturday. They found that the same
drouth had visited that section and
crops almost a failure. The recent
rains also visited that vicinity.

G. S. Kimbell of Albion was in town
Saturday looking up those who wish
to take a course in the business de-
partment of Albion college. The
Misses Maude and Fannie Teeple took
a course at this college last year.

The Livingston Home Telephone
Co., was recently organized by a num-
ber of Howell's enterprising citizens, for
the purpose of building a first class
Telephone Exchange in Howell, and
extending toll lines to many points in
the county.

The Howell Public Schools have
just issued a new illustrated catalogue
containing cuts of building, laborator-
ies, class rooms, etc., which will be
sent on application to those interested.
They will gain many times the cost of
the catalogue by the tuition on foreign
scholars.

"Why don't you run a newspaper
like that?" a merchant said to a re-
porter the other day, throwing out a
Chicago daily. "For the same reason
you don't run a store like that," the
reporter replied, turning to a full page
advertisement of a Chicago house,
showing a twelve story building. The
merchant looked attentively at the
picture for a moment and said: "I
never looked at it that way before."

Out of the 400 teachers who borah-
ed the steamer Thomas at California
for the Philippines recently, 60 made
up their minds to wed before they
arrived at Honolulu and as the captain
of the vessel would not let them marry
on board they disembarked at Hono-
lulu, sought magistrates and ministers
and each couple were made one re-
turning to the boat as 30. In many
cases their courtship had extended
over a period of only 10 days.

With this weeks issue the Stock-
bridge Sun will come out under a new
management, W. B. Gildart, the
founder of the paper retiring from
active work on the paper to take up
the practice of law. The new firm
will be Gildart, Snyder & Co. The
DISPATCH wishes both the former editor
and the new management the best
of success. The Sun has shone for 17
years and may it never cease to grow
brighter. The Hall printing plant
and Sun have been consolidated.

There was a gentleman in Leslie
last week looking after the interests of
a proposed electric line from Jackson
to Lansing. It will be remembered that
last year the town board gave a fran-
chise to a "company" that proposed
building from Mason to Stockbridge
and Dexter, but as belived at the
time, the company was only on paper.
Now it is said the franchise then
granted stands in the way of the one
wanted by the present prospectors.
The town board and village council
should be slow to grant franchises to
any but the bona fide builders.—Les-
lie Local.

The startling cry of fire was heard
in our village Thursday noon last and
there was general hustling up town.
It proved to be a gasoline lamp that
belonged to Dr. Sigler. He was put-
ting on a new mantle and in some
manner it had become covered with
oil which ignited and burned to the
top. He cried fire then threw the
thing out-of-doors. No damage.



Our school opens on Tuesday next,
Sept. 3 with Prof. S. Durfee in charge
of the High School, C. L. Grimes in
the Grammar department, Mrs. Jas.
Greene in the intermediate and Miss
Jessie Green in the primary. These
teachers have all been tried and found
true to the best interests of the school.
While there will probably be sever-
al foreign pupils who will take up the
work we think the number could have

been doubled at a cost not to exceed
\$20 for catalogues and advertising.
However it may be better to buy a few
more set of Kennedy's blocks at \$25
per set, when they could have been
purchased of a home merchant for \$10.
We are not saying anything against
our schools for they are bound to be
good with good teachers in charge but
there are a few things that would
prove of benefit if rightly managed

School commences Tuesday, Sept. 3.
A. J. Wilhelm and wife are in Buff-
alo this week.

Jas. Morgan and family of Ypsilan-
ti visited J. W. Harris and wife the
first of the week.

Hazel Griswold of So. Lyon was the
guest of Miss Grace Huntington the
first of the week.

Harry Ayers and family of Detroit
are the guests of Mrs. Ayers' parents,
M. Nash and wife.

Stockbridge has a broom factory that
employs nine hands and wants more.
They cannot keep up with orders.

A Correction,

It has been reported that \$5 in ad-
vertising was saved this school district
by buying coal without publishing a
notice of the letting in the DISPATCH.

We wish to correct the statement as
our rates are only 5 cents per line and
the notice seldom contains more than 7
or 8 lines and runs generally 3 weeks.
This would make it cost \$1.20. We
will say further that the board voted
to advertise and let the coal to the
lowest bidder. The director came to
our office requested us to look up our
last years copy and re-write it for this
year. We did so and before the paper
was published he came and ordered it
out. However as we had done the
work just the same we shall hand in
our bill when the time comes and ex-
pect it to be paid.

We are not afraid to hand in an
itemized account of everything
we have done for the school board for
any number of years and you will
never hear one of our bills read "for
services and sundries (?)."

Over 1,000 attended the races at
Fowlerville last week.

I. W. Davis and wife of Howell are
guests of relatives and friends here.

Born, to Frank Hoff and wife of
Lansing on Saturday last, a daughter.

Dexter is talking of a municipal
plant for lighting the village. The
present company is unsatisfactory.

A company has been organized at
Stockbridge for the purpose of light-
ing the village with electricity and
gas.

We hope our many friends will re-
member that we need every dollar or
quarter due us as we have payment to
make in September.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 22.—W. B.
Hoff of Pinckney fell off a Detroit car
on Packard street this afternoon and
was rendered unconscious. He was
removed to the hospital, but was un-
able to proceed to his home to-night.
—Detroit Tribune.

The police in Detroit are ordered to
report the names of all persons who
allow weeds to grow upon vacant lots
and they will be prosecuted. There
will probably be a big cleaning up in
next few days in the city. There are
some places in Pinckney that would
look better cleared up.

Patrick Kearney is feeling pretty
good over the yield of wheat on his
farm. He threshed 765 bushels off
from 40 acres, an average of 19 bush-
els and a fraction per acre. At one
time, he harvested 1,600 bushels from
the same ground but, considering the
present conditions, he thinks this
year's crop will equal the average.—
Dexter Leader.

Who said my ad. was not O K?

Nobody!

Who said my work was not O K?

Nobody!

Who said my prices were not O K?

Nobody!

Then why not have all of your
work done where everything is
done on the square and every-
body is satisfied.

Black The Blacksmith,

Anderson, Mich.

The "Fitch" Aquatic Cream Separator.



If you're running a dairy,—be there one cow or one hun-
dred—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

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

School Books

and School supplies of all kinds at prices
that defy competition.

Before

you buy get our PRICES on supplies:

A Few Groceries

yet to close out at less than COST.

F. A. SIGLER.
Druggist.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

TAKEN FROM ST. PAUL TO THE CORINTHIANS.

"Through a Window in a Basket Was I Let Down by the Wall"—How Great Things Often Hang on a Slender Thread.

Copyright, 1902, by Lewis Klopsch, N. Y. Washington, Aug. 25.—A Bible incident not often noticed is here used by Dr. Talmage to set forth practical and beautiful truth; text, II Corinthians xi, 3, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Sermons on Paul in jail, Paul on Mt. Olivet, Paul in the shipwreck, Paul before the sanhedrin, Paul before Felix, are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket.

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the east," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material, called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damask. A horseman of the name of Saul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that his defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is: "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as 50 incidents in his life demonstrate, but he feels his work is not done yet and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher lunatic here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that lunatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a cloud of clinched fists and sometimes he retreats himself on the house top.

Paul's Providential Escape. At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" the vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospeller and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, farther down and farther down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and aloft and alone starts on that famous missionary tour the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

I observe first on what a slender tenure great results hang. The rope-maker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euroclydon, under flagellation, and at his beheading, would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrs. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such an important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made water-proof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war some-

times carry 40 guns looking through the portholes ready to open battle, but the tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the lawgiving. Oh how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

Early Struggle and Sacrifice.

There are said to be about a hundred and fifty thousand ministers of religion in this country. About 30,000, I warrant, came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessities of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily apparelled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself, "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that, as others do, and the mother says, "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall, and then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal. I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor. Four of the sons wanted a college education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think they ever got rested until they lay down in the Somerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say, "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired." Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. About 35 years ago the one and about 37 years ago the other put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

Recognition of Blessings.

O men and women, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach you from among the New England hills or from the western prairie or from southern plantation or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as 30 years or 500 miles long or 3,000 miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowl him with sharpest spurs and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck and to give a shout to the racer if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it? The most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands

steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascus-eyes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on 19 centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian, "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those who got him out of the Damascus peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first 24 hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not reach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Patient, Uncomplaining Service.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on the circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in a humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for 20 years. Let us pass round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for 30 years a Christian invalid and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confidant of all those who had trouble, and once in awhile I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward for all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival." But who are thou, the mighty one of heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking into my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures, and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in his presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three naughts placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six naughts on the right side of the figure one a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony.

An Industrious Potentate.

Czar Nicholas of Russia is one of the most industrious potentates in Europe. He works about fourteen hours a day and seldom retires before 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning.

SOME POPULAR SONGS

THAT HAVE BROUGHT SUBSTANTIAL SIGNS TO THEIR AUTHORS.

There Are Songs That Have Yielded a Profit of \$50,000 Not to Speak of the Market Value of the Copyright—Reached in the Theatre.

An American was talking with a music-publisher in London recently of the immense sums a few of our song writers have received for their wares, believing that they were exceptional cases. The Englishman speedily undeceived him. "Why," said he, "I could name offhand a dozen songs that have yielded a profit of £10,000 (\$50,000) each and over and the value of the copyright of which is to-day reckoned in the thousands. Take, for instance, Maccheroni's exquisite ballad, 'For All Eternity.' I should not like to say what weight of gold that song has yielded, but not very long ago the copyright in it was considered to be worth £2,240, a sum for which it was sold by Messrs. Puttick & Simpson, the auctioneers. And yet I believe that very song was offered to a London publisher for a £10 note and refused by him. Think of refusing a thousand sovereigns for every one laid down! But then, of course, one must remember the risk we publishers run. It is a fact that, of every hundred songs offered to me, barely one is worth the cost of printing and publishing; and a song that will yield a few hundreds of profits is literally one in a thousand. Among songs that have produced more than £10,000 in profit I should place first Sullivan's world famous 'Lost Chord.' This song was substantially composed in less than an hour, and for that hour's work the composer received in royalties quite £10,000—probably the largest sum any man has ever earned in an hour by his brain. Then, again, that ever green song, 'In Old Madrid,' must have brought its publisher a profit of nearly £20,000 by this time, for its popularity was at the flood for many years. Among other gold mines I should place 'The Better Land,' 'The River of Years,' 'Forever and Forever,' 'Goodby,' 'The Devout Lover,' 'Nancy Lee'—to mention only half a dozen, the aggregate profits from which cannot have been a penny less than £69,800. Among more recent favorites, which, however, are far from supplanting the older ones, such songs as 'The River of Life,' 'The Flight of Ages' and 'Beauty's Eyes' promise to be quite as rich harvest bringers to composers and publishers. Of course, if a song has anything in it, it is a fatal thing to sell it outright to a publisher, as so many composers have done, to their lasting regret. It is old history that Kathleen Mavourneen, which never seems to lose its charm for the public, was sold for £5. I scarcely dare speculate how much the unhappy composer must have lost by this bargain. Some of Mr. Milton Welling's best songs changed hands for absurd prices, the composer scarcely receiving a pound for every thousand made by his publishers. Fancy being the possessor of such a song as 'Some Day' for a £10 note, and making as many thousands by it! Alas! Such chances never come my way. 'Nancy Lee' was at one time on offer for £10, and refused; although for some years Mr. Maybrick's profits from this one song averaged over £1,500 a year. That beautiful and ever-popular song, 'To Anthea,' was, I believe, sold for a couple of guineas; and some of Mr. Henry Russell's songs, which at one time were in everybody's mouth, only brought him a pound or thirty shillings apiece."—New York Press.

Endurance.

A gentleman who attended a lecture delivered by the late Miss Mary Kingsley at the Imperial Institute relates a very interesting anecdote of her. It brings out strongly the spirit of endurance and sense of humor, without which this well-known traveler could not have accomplished her various and arduous undertakings. "I dare say you noticed last evening," said Miss Kingsley, drily, "that I was jumping about like a cat on hot bricks." She was assured that no signs of such action had been visible, and she went on to explain that something had gone wrong with the heating apparatus under the platform, and that for more than an hour she had stood on a surface so hot that the soles of both boots were burned through. Yet she showed no signs of pain, and held the attention of her audience throughout this trying time. Afterward she walked home, humorously lamenting the loss of her boots.—Youth's Companion.

Greater London.

According to the new census "Greater London"—the district under the metropolitan and city police—has a population of 6,587,784, an increase of 261,552 since 1891. Seventeen populous suburbs, having a total of 2,043,750 inhabitants, have been added to London proper.—Chicago News.

DRESS THEIR OWN WOUNDS.

Certain Birds Display a Wonderful Knowledge of Surgery.

There are not a few birds that possess a knowledge of the principles of surgery that is not far from supernatural. The woodcock, the partridge and some other birds are able to dress their wounds with considerable skill. A French naturalist says that on several occasions he has killed woodcocks that were "shot" convalescing from wounds previously received. In every instance he found the old injury neatly dressed with down, plucked from the stem of feathers and skillfully arranged over the wound, evidently by the long beak of the bird. In some instances a solid plaster was thus formed, and in others ligatures had been applied to wounded or broken limbs. One day he killed a bird that evidently had been severely wounded at some recent period. The wound was covered and protected by a sort of network of feathers which had been plucked by the bird from its own body and so arranged as to form a plaster completely covering and protecting the surface. It had evidently acted as hemostatic in the first place, and subsequently as a shield covering the wound. The feathers were fairly netted together, passing alternately under and above each other and forming a textile fabric of great protective power. Birds are often found whose limbs have been broken by shot with the fractured ends neatly joined and ligated. M. Dumontell tells of a woodcock that had been shot by a sportsman on the afternoon of a certain day. After a long search the bird was given up, but it was discovered the next morning by an accident. In the meantime the wounded legs were found to be neatly ligated, an exquisitely neat bandage having been placed around each limb. The poor bird, however, had, in dressing its wound, entangled its beak with some long soft feathers, and had it not been discovered it would have died of starvation.

A Son's Devotion.

Wallace, Mich., August 26th:—A striking example of a man's dutiful and attentive care of his mother is seen in Mr. Oscar Swanson of this place. Mr. Swanson's mother has suffered much with Kidney and Urinal Trouble and Female Weakness. Her son has sought out and procured for her everything that he thought could possibly benefit her. She did not improve, till at last he bought her a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. In a few days she was completely cured, and her faithful son had the reward for his loving efforts, in the knowledge that she is now strong and well.

Dispensing With "Cussin' Mate."

The local packet companies, together with many other excellent improvements recently made, have decided to do away with the "cussin' mate," and hereafter the forecables of their steamers will be governed by men who will not send forth a stream of profanity. To this end changes have recently been made, until at last every mate in the service of the Louisville and Cincinnati, and Henderson lines, is of the "non-cussin'" kind. The rule says: "Thou shalt not cuss; nay, verily, even should a stage plank or cask of bacon fall on thy pet corn."—Louisville Evening Post.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

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

Jane Layng on Nerves.

Jane Layng, writes in the Boston Transcript that one who has for years known "nerves," both from within and without, offers the opinion that "nerves are the very devil—of selfishness."

Lame back makes a young man feel old. Wizard Oil makes an old man feel young. See your druggist.

Happy is a boy who is never sick from swimming.

RUSS BLEACHING BLUE should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it and take no substitute. 10c a package.

It's an easy matter to fool any one—with the exception of yourself.

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

The shoe dealer is always on the lookout for slippy customers.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption is an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYAN, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 14, 1902.

Talk is cheap until you want to use a long distance telephone.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

LADIES WITH VIEW TO MARRIAGE. Write us. Our list of correspondents is enormous. ALFRED MORTON & CO., 121 E. 24th St., NEW YORK.

SEEKING A WIFE. Best way to find a wife is to read the paper. See page 10.

The Scourge of Damascus

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

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CHAPTER XI.

Horam is Caged.

Carabally the three men emerged from the dungeon; and when Osmir had closed and bolted the door behind them, Selim went on ahead with the lantern. They were armed with good stout swords, and the blacks wore daggers in their sashes.

"In what direction must we pass out?" asked Julian, as they came to the end of the first vaulted passage.

"We must pass up where a guard is always kept," answered Osmir; "and our only hope is that we may be able to fall upon the sentinels, and overcome them, without creating disturbance enough for a general alarm."

"Whatever can be accomplished by strength of arm, we will accomplish," said the robber; "and I think we can be shrewd enough not to strike until we see that the blow shall fall surely."

"You can depend upon us," added Osmir, stopping while Selim opened a door. "We have already placed our lives in jeopardy, and only a successful exit from the palace can now save us. But, as I told you before, there is danger in the way."

"You have counted the chances?"

"Yes."

"And are you ready to hide the result?"

"Yes."

"Then let us meet the worst. If you, to set me free, are ready for the risk, I should be much more so."

At this juncture Selim, who had opened a door, and gone on a few steps in advance, came hurriedly back, with a look of alarm in his face.

"I hear footsteps in the passage overhead," he said, in a whisper.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. I heard them very plainly."

"What is the passage of which you speak?" asked Julian.

"It is one through which we must pass," replied Osmir, "and one in which we had expected to find no obstacle."

"It may be," suggested Selim, "that a new guard has been set there."

"That cannot be," asserted Osmir. "I came through there only a short time since, and the place was empty. Hark—I hear the steps from here—and I think they are coming this way. Hold, a moment. Remain where you are, and I will find what this means."

Thus speaking, Osmir glided away into the darkness, towards the point where the stairs led down from the upper passage. After an absence of a few minutes he returned, and his first exclamation told that he was excited.

"The king is coming!"

"The king!" repeated Julian, in a quick, deep whisper.

"Yes—and two of his guards are with him. Some one else came as far as the head of the stairs with them, but I think only the king and the guards are descending."

"He must be coming to see me," said Julian.

"It must be so," answered Osmir; "for there is nothing else here for him to see, save bare damp walls and toads."

"Hark! Here they come. I hear their voices, and can see where the rays of their lantern breaks in the gloom." It was Selim who said this, and as he spoke he drew back, and hid his own lantern beneath the skirt of his tunic.

Our adventurers, from where they stood, could see the foot of the steps at the far end of the passage; and presently they saw two men descend, the foremost one bearing a lantern, and wearing the robes of the king, while the other seemed to be an officer of the household.

"I see now," said Osmir, as he gained a view of the approaching men. "I was mistaken. The guards have been left behind, and this is Benoni, one of the captains of the guard, who comes with the king."

The robber chieftain was for a moment undecided as to the course he should pursue. Once his sword was half drawn from its scabbard; but Osmir, who heard the movement, seemed to have a better idea.

"My master," he whispered, touching Julian upon the arm, "let us draw back out of sight, and allow them to pass. They will certainly keep on to the dungeon we have left, and we will follow them thither."

"You are right," replied the chieftain. "They will be completely in our power when they have passed us."

Just back of where our trio stood was the door by which they had last passed, and upon one side was a deep niche in the wall, which had evidently been constructed for the reception of rubbish. Into this they quickly glided, Selim so effectually cloaking his lantern that not a ray of light escaped. In a little while the king came near

to the hiding place, with his lantern held carefully before him, and his head bowed, as though he was fearful that he might make a misstep. He walked slowly, and his frame shook with a perceptible tremor. When he reached the door he stopped, and turned towards his companions.

"Benoni," he said, "I think you may remain here. This is the last passage, and I will go the rest of the way alone."

"I had better accompany you to the end, sire."

"No—I prefer to go alone."

"But," urged the captain, "the way is rough and dubious, and you may miss your step."

"Out upon thee for an ass!" cried the king, indignantly. "Do you think my step is growing feeble? I tell thee it was never stronger. I will go the rest of the way as I have said. I shall find Selim at the door of the dungeon, and he will render me such assistance as I may need there. I must see this prisoner alone. He possesses a secret which I must fathom before he loses his head."

"I beg thee, sire, be careful."

"Peace, good Benoni. Don't fret on my account. I know what I do. I'll find out the story of this robber's life, and then his head shall come off right quickly. Stay you here, and await my return."

Thus speaking, the king moved on, and when the sound of his uncertain, stumbling footfall could be no longer heard, Julian reached forth until his hand touched one of his companions.

"Who is this?" he asked, in a hushed whisper. It was Selim.

"There is no time to lose. The captain must be disposed of quickly. Uncover your lantern, and I will throttle him."

Selim did as directed, and as soon as the rays of light fell upon the captain, the latter started to gaze about him. But his free-will movements were quickly terminated by a blow from the first of the robber chieftain, which felled him to the floor, and before he could move or cry out, he was securely bound, and Osmir's sash passed over his mouth.

"Now," cried Julian, "for the king. He will be an easy subject to dispose of."

"And how will you dispose of him?" asked Osmir.

For an instant a dark thought struggled through Julian's mind. Here was an opportunity to put his worst enemy out of the way, and, at the same time, free the world from a ruler who had ceased to do justly. But the thought was not long entertained. The soul of the chieftain was above the doing of such a deed. Osmir noticed the hesitation, and tremblingly asked:

"Will you kill him?"

"No, no," was the quick reply. "That would be too cowardly. He is a poor foolish old man, whose continued life must be the greatest curse. We will put him where he put me, and let his slaves find him after we are gone. Come—I will lead to this event, and then you shall lead to the next."

Without further remark the robber moved on towards the dungeon where he had been confined, Selim going by his side with the lantern. Pretty soon they saw the king ahead of them, whereupon Selim was suffered to go on in advance. Horam had reached the door of the dungeon just as Selim came up.

"Ha, Selim, is this you?"

"Yes, sire."

"I did not see you when I came. Where have you been hiding?"

"I have not been hiding, sire; but have been doing my duty."

"And the prisoner?"

"He is safe."

"Open the door. I would speak with him. He is securely chained?"

"No mortal man can break the chains wherewith he was bound, sire."

"Then open—quick. His arms are bound?"

"Like iron, sire."

"And he cannot move from his place?"

"The chains all center upon the bolt in the floor."

"Then you may remain without. Selim, I wish to speak with the prisoner alone."

Selim had no particular understanding with his companions touching this movement; but he understood that Julian would act when he saw fit, so he proceeded to unbolt the door and throw it open.

"We can shut him in and leave him," whispered Osmir, when he saw the king about to pass into the dungeon.

"No, no," quickly returned Julian, "I have another thought. I may find use for those royal robes which he wears."

"By the gods!" cried Osmir, "the

price is worth ten thousand times more than I had thought. If you don't those royal robes, Selim and I can lead you in safety from this place. By the blessed star, it is a lucky thought! He goes in. Shall I accompany you?" "You may remain close at hand."

CHAPTER XII.

A Royal Diagnosis.

Until the present time Julian had thought of overcoming the king without a word—of felling him to the pavement and binding him, and leaving him in ignorance of who had done it; but a different fancy seized him as he saw the monarch enter the dungeon. The temptation to face his deadly enemy, and let him know to what he owed his disgrace, was too strong to be resisted. The thought that he could now place his foot upon the neck of the king of Damascus, and grant the poor life which he had the power to take, was not to be passed by. And then the robber chieftain had another reason for wishing to speak with the king, since the opportunity had thus unexpectedly offered itself. Horam had come on purpose to see him, to learn some secret. Our hero had a curiosity to know what this meant.

"Stay a moment where you are," he said, addressing the blacks; and thus speaking he passed into the dungeon just as the king had discovered that no prisoner was there.

"Ho! Selim!" shouted the monarch, turning his face to the door. "What is the matter here? Is not this the—"

He stopped, for the light of his lantern, falling upon the face of the man who had followed him in, revealed another face than that of Selim.

"Horam," spoke the chieftain, "you find the Scourge of Damascus not quite as powerless as you had expected."

"What ho! Selim! Selim!"

"Easy, old man. Selim will not come at your bidding. Let me inform you that I am master, for the present, of this lower region, and Selim is my slave."

"Mercy!" gasped the terrified king. "What ho! Benoni! Benoni!"

"Benoni is in my power," said Julian. "He is bound hand and foot, and cannot help you. And, thou base, false man—thou, too, art in my power. Down in this deep dungeon, where the light of day cannot come, and where the noise of the upper world cannot penetrate, here I have thee as thou didst hope to have me. Horam, I am thy master!"

The king's knees smote together, and the lantern dropped from his hand.

"Mercy!" he cried. And then, as though remembering that he was king of Damascus, he clenched his hands, and tried to speak with the voice of authority.

"Vile miscreant," he said, "let me pass! If you dare to oppose me, you shall be torn limb from limb!"

"Easy, old man. I am your master now, and if you give me occasion, I may do you harm."

There was that in the look, tone and bearing of the stalwart chieftain which caused Horam to quail. The lantern had fallen in an upright position, and its light revealed quite plainly the features of the two men.

"You will not kill me?" whispered the king.

"No," replied Julian. "I should scorn the deed; and I should despise myself if I did it. I wish simply to do this. I must leave this palace tonight, and you must remain here in my place. Some of your slaves will find you in the morning. You must strip off that purple robe, and that golden chain; and I must have the jeweled crown from your head. Come—I have no time to waste."

"Ye gods of heaven!" ejaculated Horam. "how can this thing be! Who ever heard of such a thing! Who dares to disrobe the king?"

"I dare to do it!" replied the robber, sternly and quickly, at the same time taking a step forward. "Remove the garments instantly, or I shall tear them from you."

"No, no; you dare not rob your king."

"Peace, poor fool! Hesitate another minute, and I will smite you to the floor! Off with the robe!"

The trembling monarch cast one look into the face of the man before him, and then shrank back against the wall. He was as a mere child, and for the time, while unable to do evil, he seemed an object of pity.

"If I give you these things will you spare my life?"

"I told you once—yes. And once more I beg you to remember that my time is short. You will save yourself some trouble if you obey me."

This was spoken very slowly, each word dropping from the robber's lips with the weight of a death sentence; and the lowering of the brow, the swelling of the broad bosom, and the nervous working of the hands, told too plainly that the edict must be obeyed.

(To be continued.)

Attorney (for the defense)—Now, what time was it when you were attacked? Complainant—I don't know; ask your client—he took my watch.

Best Update! Two Sisters Drown. Beattie and Hazel Reeve, aged 23 and 15 years, respectively, daughters of W. S. Reeve of Maquoketa, Iowa, were drowned in the Maquoketa River by the overturning of a skiff. Their bodies were recovered two hours later locked in each other's embrace.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Frost, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walbridge, Kinsman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The man who runs for an office usually rides there in his carriage after he gets it.

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

You recommend messy men to your neighbor whom you would not trust yourself.

WHEN YOU BUY BLEUING insist on getting Russ Bleaching Blue. Don't take a cheap imitation. All grocers, 10c.

A philosopher gains great results by putting up with small annoyances.

Hot Weather Health.

During the heated term of July and August one should be careful to keep the organs of the system in free working condition.

Barter's Mandrake Bitters taken before meals will ward off disease incident to this trying season.

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

PENSION JOHN W. HENNING, Washington, D. C. Suffering from Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, and Vagina, and all kinds of Genital Diseases, cured by Dr. J. C. Smith's Catarrh Cure.

CURLER'S FREE. A Remedy for Treatment of the Hair, Scalp, and all kinds of Genital Diseases, cured by Dr. J. C. Smith's Catarrh Cure.

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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 course. 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. 35—1901

CUTICURA SOAP MEDICINAL TOILET



Millions of Mothers

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBY & SONS, 27 and 29, Charterhouse Sq., London. POTTER DREW AND GREEK, COSMOS, Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.

SOZODONT for the Teeth and Breath 25¢

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

The insurance commissioner of Michigan warns property owners against a person who represents himself to be the agent of the National Fire Insurance Co. of America, and does business under the name of Graham or Brisbane. This individual is a clever swindler and is wanted in various parts of the country for insurance swindling. There is no such company as the one named.

Among the laws passed by the last legislature is one granting any ex-union soldiers or sailors the right to peddle, vend or hawk any goods, wares or merchandise, in any town, village or city in this state without a license. He shall only be allowed to peddle, on his own behalf, not for others. The county clerk shall issue the license without charge on presentation of the soldier's discharge and proof of identification.

Does it pay to buy cheap.

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall we do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles. "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ diseases, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Saul Kinsman, an old pioneer of Livingston county, who was well known nearly all over the state for many years as the leader of the Kinsman orchestra and brass band, died at his home in Tyrone on Tuesday, Aug. 20, aged 78 years.

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.

There appears to be a very general impression all over the country that the throwing of banana peel on the walks should be cause for a criminal action. Whenever a man has received an impression from stepping on one he will be found willing to endorse the popular idea with emphasis. Never throw a banana peel on the walk, but put it in the ditch.

The high prices which are sure to exist for the ordinary articles of diet, such as potatoes, cabbage and beef, will undoubtedly work some hardship among the poor, and even the moderately well-to-do classes during the coming winter; but the shortage may not prove an unmixed curse. It is almost sure to bring about a considerable change of diet, which will in the end bring about better conditions of living than now exist.

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.

A few Things about Wheat.

The Michigan State Miller's association is always on the lookout for matter of interest to the farmer, and it is an organization that has done much to put good matter in the hands of the readers of the state papers. The following has been received from J. J. Hanshue secretary of the association, which will be of interest and profit to many:

Wheat is to-day, as it has been for centuries past, the staple food article of civilized man. No other product of the soil ranks with wheat as human food, and the consuming nations are most careful to garner a sufficiency to serve their people for a given period, and to watch most eagerly the sources of supply. The demand for wheat has never yielded an inch to the onslaught of other food products that have vigorously sought for generation to supplant it. This present year we appear to have entered upon a period of decreasing world's supply. We hear of partial failures in Germany, France and Russia, and the outlook is for a record-breaking export demand upon the wheat supply of this country. Michigan wheat growers have for two years been unfortunate in seeing their crops attacked by the Hessian fly, but we should not forget that in 1898 we raised largest and best crop that was ever grown in the state. What we have done we can do again. Persistence commands success, and our wheat growers should apply all known remedies and preventives against the fly and endeavor next year to equal past records in wheat growing.

The ravages of the fly can be very materially counter acted in Michigan by several methods not difficult of application.

1. By burning the stubble. This is very effective, and is being largely practiced in the west, and is effective not only in destroying the Hessian fly in the stubble, but hordes of other injurious insects. It is of course impracticable in fields seeded to grass.
2. By thorough fertilization, especially with commercial fertilizers. This gives to the young plant strength and vigor to withstand the first attack of the destroyer. Thorough stirring of the ground before seeding is desirable.
3. By sowing a strip of wheat around the field very early in the fall and allowing this to become the harboring place or trap for the Hessian fly, and then plowing it under deep before the field is seeded.
4. By late sowing, in Michigan from the 1st to the 10th of October, not before. Even latter sowing is permissible. This is generally very reliable, notwithstanding the experience of 1900 was valuable. Much, of course, depends upon the time of the fall when frosts appear and also the time when freezing weather sets in of sufficient degree to stop the growth of the plant. With winter coming as late as it did last year, even sowing in the first part is too early, while if we had an early setting in of winter it would, of course, be desirable to sow sufficiently early to get a reasonable amount of growth in the plant before winter. In nine case out of ten we have a nipping frost in this state in October which will destroy the insects near the earth before the eggs are laid in the young plant.
5. Seed wheat should be most carefully selected with reference to the variety, the purity, plumpness and strength of the grain, and its freedom from smut or mixture of other grains. Smut may be cured by proper treatment of the

seed wheat when it is not convenient to obtain seed that is free from it. Plump, large kernels always produce the best and healthiest stand. Dawson's Golden Chaff has withstood the Hessian fly and other pests very well and has proved to be an excellent and reliable Michigan yielder. Some of the red varieties, notably the Rudy, have proved excellent for Michigan.

Stop the Cough and work off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Cleveland, Ohio. Grand Army Encampment. One cent per mile.

Pere Marquette agents in Michigan at stations from which rates will apply will sell September 8th to 12th, inclusive, at above rate. Return limit Sept. 15. Limit will be extended to October 8 under certain conditions.

Tickets will be sold via Detroit and Toledo all rail routes, and via Detroit and D. & C. N. Co steamers.

BUFFALO N. Y.

Pan American Exposition.
Very low rates with various limits. Every Tuesday one cent per mile, good to return leaving Buffalo following Sunday.

NORFOLK, VA.

Hoo-Hoo Convention. One way fare for round trip. Sell Sept. 7 and 8. Return 15.

LABOR DAY.

Ann Arbor, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Saginaw, and Traverse City. One way fare. Sell Sept. 2. Return 3.

Tickets will be sold only at stations within fifty miles of each place named. Ask agents for full information. t-36

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.

The release of the striking weavers who picketed a silk mill in Paterson, N. J., is an important victory for the right of free speech.

It should lead to the overthrow of the outrageous injunctions issued by certain judges which have forbidden men to talk to one another on the question of where they should earn their daily bread.

It will be recalled that in this instance the pickets did not even start the question, but were accosted by a former acquaintance, who asked their advice on the subject of going to work in the mill. The pickets, of course, advised against it, and for this heinous crime were committed to jail for 30 days in contempt of court. A court that would give such a sentence is deserving of the contempt of every American citizen.—Today.

Geo. Boyce of Lyndon boasts of having an apple tree in full bloom with full grown apples on. Harvey Barton has a pear tree in the same condition, and Dick Clark will undoubtedly supply the market with a second crop of strawberries as his plants are in full bloom.—Ann Arbor Courier.

There is a man abroad in the land with a newly devised swindle. He goes from house to house and extracts teeth free of charge providing you order a new set of store teeth from him. He pulls your teeth, including your eye-teeth, and after a week he returns to see if your mouth is ready for the teeth, collects half the money for them and departs never to return, leaving his victim without teeth or cash to weep and wail, but instead of gnashing their teeth, there is a terrible chewing of gum.—Carleton Times.

The first patent medicine, it is asserted, ever put up for sale in America was a proposed cure for consumption. It was called "Tuscarora Rice," and was compounded and sold by a Mrs. Masters, who erected a large establishment for its manufacture in New Jersey about 1711.

STATE OF MICHIGAN: County of Livingston, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell, on Saturday the 17th day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and one. Present, Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ELEANOR W. MARTIN, Deceased.

Now comes Chas. Love, Executor of the estate of said deceased and represents to this court that he is ready to render his final account in said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday the 14th day of September next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is set for the hearing of said account.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Pinckney DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, 2 successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, ss.—Probate Court for said county. Estate of ELIZABETH E. CAMPBELL, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, commissioner on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 7th day of Aug. A. D. 1901, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment:

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the seventh day of November A. D. 1901, and on the seventh day of February, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m. of each day, at the Pinckney Exchange Bank in the village of Pinckney in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, Mich., Aug. 7, A. D. 1901.
W. T. TRIPLE, Commissioner
GEO. H. MOWERS, on Claims
DAVID H. MOWERS

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

PERE MARQUETTE

Railroad, Jan. 1, 1901.

Trains leave South Lyon as follows:

- For Detroit and East, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.
- For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:45 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 8:20 p. m.
- For Saginaw and Bay City, 10:38 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.
- For Toledo and South, 10:36 a. m.

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

Grand Trunk Railway System.

8:44 a. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 9:38 a. m. 6:45 p. m. Intermediate stations 12:15 p. m. 4:40 p. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 7:53 a. m. Intermediate stations mixed.

The 8:16 a. m. and 8:40 p. m. trains pass 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

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satisfactory. Try us and see.

DISPATCH OFFICE,

Put Yourself in His Place.

How would you like to be your own horse? Would you work yourself six or seven hours without water when the temperature is in the nineties? Would you let the head of a rivet stand twisted in the harness till it tore the skin off? Would you put a bridle on yourself that had a loose blinder which flapped you in the eye every time you make a step? Would you tie yourself up with a lazy or slower horse which made you pull more than half the load? Would you give yourself water out of a slimy box, or a mud hole in a creek where the pigs and poultry bathe? Would you feed yourself dry corn seven days in the week, and hay that smelled of rats, in a manger on which the hens roost? Would you stand yourself, at feeding time, ankle deep in your own excrement, to fight a million flies bred in your own filth? What would you do if you wore your own horse?—The Nebraska Farmer.

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 curious mistake has just come to light in Pontiac which is causing one lady considerable annoyance and expense. In 1897 Mrs. Helen Weeks went to the city treasurer's office, paid her taxes, and took a receipt, which she carefully filed away, without reading it however. A few days ago she was informed that certain parties had a tax title on her property. Investigation showed that she had paid the taxes on another woman's property while her own had been sold for unpaid taxes and it is costing her a nice little sum to get the matter straightened out. And it was not her mistake either. —Milford Times.

The camera of the amateur photographer is playing an important part in the world of art these days. A delightful phase of its value as a depicter of nature is shown in The Ladies' Home Journal for September. In this issue two pages are given to the last of that magazine's prize photo graphs of rural scenes, and the collection is a notable one, interesting alike to the picture-taker and the lover of pictures. Some of the scenes have all the distinguishing qualities of painting, with the added charm of being true to Nature.

"WANTED"

Weak men, weak women, pale men, pale women, nervous men, nervous women, debilitated men, debilitated women, to take Knill's Red Pills for Weak 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.

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.
Gen. Office 275 W. Washington St.

In many cities there is a woeful lack of street signs telling the names of the different streets. A recent device, patented by an Englishman, provides for an advertising sheet to be inserted in a street lamp so that the name of the street can be put up and the advertisement of a firm can accompany it. In many cities where negligence of the political councilmen prevent keeping up street signs, it would be well for the leading business man to take the matter in his own hands and have street signs either with or without his own advertising. In either case it would prove a benefit to him.—Advertising World.

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.

"Do you know," said a citizen, "that there is now, since wire fencing has been in reduced, no trouble to raise turkeys. They do not seem to fly over a wire fence. They always alight on the top rail of a fence when flying over. The wire gives them no such opportunity and they are confined to a field without difficulty. This county is the natural home for turkeys. The first settlers found the woods full of wild turkeys. There is no reason why Washtenaw county should not be celebrated for its fine turkeys. They would bring a large amount of money to the farmers. They must look after something else than wheat to make money.

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. "Its 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.

Probably one of the commonest traits in human nature is that of deception. One of the attractions of the Eaton Rapids street fair was a mysterious receptacle on the top of a step ladder in front of a drug store. "The famous red spider" was advertised, and the chump who was curious enough to climb the ladder, cautiously peered over into the dish to behold there an old broken handled frying pan, painted red. Then he as cautiously backed down the ladder and slid into the crowd not only to conceal himself, but to find another as big a fool as himself, and reflect how easy it is for a person to lie and tell the truth in the same words.—Leslie Local.

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THE CENTRALIZED SCHOOL.

How It Works in an Ohio Township. A Five Years' Trial.
"It was an early spring morning. Cold, misty rain was falling, interspersed with snow squalls. The wind was strong from the northwest. Underfoot the mud and water were having a spat for supremacy, yet in the midst of it came the school wagonette drawn by a span of stout horses, while inside, protected from storm, wind and mud, were 19 children bound schoolward and all singing 'Comin' Through the Rye.' Two youngsters were added to the load, the boot was again buckled up, the song went on, and the little company finished its trip of a mile to the centralized school. Our township has had centralized schools on trial and as a permanency now for over five years," writes John Gould of Ohio to Rural New Yorker.

"To my mind one of the greatest benefits of the centralized school is in abolishing the classship incident to the division of rural schools. Each neighborhood thus becomes a class, with but little interest in the community at large, and the matters of acquaintance of children in different parts of a town are slight. Now all the children



ON THE WAY TO A CENTRALIZED SCHOOL. OF THE TOWN are of one community, and merit wins. One scholar is as good as another, and talent and deportment are the only avenues to merit. "It is not here contended that the centralized school is yet perfect. It is in a state of evolution, but each step seems the better move toward solving the question of a better education for the rural boy and girl. In average attendance the new plan far exceeds the old. In some towns the attendance is 25 per cent better on the average. It is fully that in our township. Then it promises to add at least two years more schooling to the school life of the pupil. To be taught along ever unfolding and new lines in study inspires, where the ever going back to re-traverse old study byways causes listless and lifeless ways, even to desertion of school life. "The cost is less in most instances. The transportation of a school district to a central point is less than the cost of its separate maintenance. In some towns the centralized plan saves hundreds of dollars. In some the cost is about the same. In a few, where causes have been beyond the board's control, the cost is more, but in all cases the instruction vastly compensates for slightly increased cost."

Formula For Poisoned Bran Bait.
Professor Mally's formula for poisoned bran mash to be used against grasshoppers: Twenty-five pounds wheat bran, two pounds arsenic (90 per cent), three gallons sorghum molasses. Mix and prepare thoroughly. Then add enough water to wet the whole mixture more thoroughly, and yet leave it doughy enough to handle well for scattering broadcast. Great care should be taken to mix the bran and arsenic well before adding the molasses. Then the poison, bran and molasses should be well kneaded into dough and lastly moistened with water.

Arsenate of lead may be used instead of arsenic, but in double the quantity. The arsenate of lead should first be thoroughly rubbed up and dissolved in water so as to make a whitewash. Then to this add the molasses and mix thoroughly.

Things That Are Told.
The demand for horse and mule meat is increasing in Europe. Germany, especially, is so hungry for meat that any old thing will do.

The local papers of Kansas are making ammunition for the bears as fast as they know how by claiming wheat crop results beyond all reason.

Irrigating sugar beets and alfalfa, with good stock to feed the alfalfa and pulp to, is doing a good deal for the people of Colorado.

The man who is going to live by dairying, without any special regard to meat production, will find that the Jersey, the Guernsey, the Holstein or the Ayrshire will answer his purpose.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

Gentlemen ambitious to be mentioned in connection with the presidential nomination will now get in line.—Washington Star.

Why can't the politicians give us a rest? We have just gone through a presidential election, and we would like to devote some of our attention to music, literature and art.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Every president ought to be free to do his duty without any consideration as to the results on his prospects for reelection. The presidential term ought to be lengthened and the president be restricted to one term.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Happy Fresh Farmer.
Truck farming differs from the growing of ordinary field crops in that not so much land is needed for this work; hence the location of the home can be found in the suburbs of towns and cities, where both the advantages of city and rural life can be enjoyed. This is my ideal home. A man upon such a truck farm is a king, surrounded by the best influences of earth, away from the temptations and excitement of the city and close enough to take advantage of its schools, churches, water, lights, etc. He is in touch with the great pulsating heart of nature, her invigorating atmosphere, her balmy sunshine, pure water, the song of the birds, the hum of the bees and the aroma of the flowers. What more enticing surroundings could a man need to lead a pure and happy life, which is the ultimate object and aim of human ambition when simmered down to its elements?—Farm and Ranch.

RENEWING PASTURE.

Don't Seed on Inverted Sod—Two Methods of Getting a Good Stand.

In some farming operations things cannot be hurried beyond a certain point. One of these is in obtaining a good pasture. You cannot seed on an inverted sod—in other words, it is out of the question to expect to obtain a good pasture by turning over a sod and immediately reseeding it. The sod must be rotted and thoroughly worked up. In a case of this kind there are two courses one might pursue: (1) Plow at once and fallow until the middle of August, when the sod ought to be pretty well decayed; then seed. If this is done and the season is fairly propitious, a good cover should be got by next spring, but cattle should be kept out until the sod has tightened and the soil has settled. In the meantime it may be necessary to cut the grass. (2) Plow the whole of it at once and sow part of it with a soiling crop. Keep the remainder fallowed until seeding time—the middle of August or first of September. A good soiling crop would be oats and peas. On this the cattle could be fed while the remainder of the ground was growing in the pasturing condition.—J. Craig in American Gardening.

Smut on Corn.

Corn smut may be propagated by smutty seed, although much more likely to be carried by the transportation of the yeast spores of this smut fungus, which may alight upon any young growing part and produce smut infection. From this reason and from another, probably a greater prevalence of the smut yeast spores in later summer, later growing parts—for example, tassels, brace roots, ears and sucker shoots—are perhaps more often attacked by the smut. The smut spores may be scattered in manure if smutted fodder is used, and it seems well proved that manured land yields more smutted corn than unmanured. The same may be true of clover sod as compared with corn stubble. The reason would exist in the decayed vegetable matter, wherein the secondary yeast spores of the smut may grow and then may be carried to the corn which becomes thus affected. Treatment of seed corn does not apparently reduce the amount of smut. Cutting and burning the smut boils before they have burst open would be useful. It is worth while to fight smut by all available means. So advises the Ohio station.



CORN SMUT.

Owners of dogs, when they pay their taxes this fall, will get a receipt and a tag bearing the consecutive number of the receipt. The collector will report to the sheriff all who have not paid the dog tax, and the latter will notify his deputies in the various townships to collect the tax or kill the dog.—Republican.

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. \$25
Will B. Darrow.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

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

REWARD.
We the undersigned, do hereby offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us, two 25c boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the disease for which it is recommended. Price 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.
F. A. Sigler,
W. B. Darrow.

The Pinckney Dispatch.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS
Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription Price \$1 in Advance

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan as second class matter.
Advertising rates made known on application.
Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
Death and marriage notices published free.
Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.
All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

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In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest styles of Type set, which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior style, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.
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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 Tuesday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. CHAS. HENRY Supt.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. C. W. Rice pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Tuesday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Mrs. Thos. Read, Supt., Mocco Temple Sec.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. M. J. Comerford, Pastor. Masses 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 P. M. at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler. Officers: John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, Country Delegates

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

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.—Meets every Sunday evening at 8:00. Past Pres. Miss L. M. Cox; Secretary, Miss Hattie Carpenter

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

The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday in the P. M. at the P. M. at the home of 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. 74, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, 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 SIGLER, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 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.

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Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, also the Veterinary Dispensary College Toronto Canada.
Will promptly attend to all diseases of the domestic animal at a reasonable price. Horne teeth examined Free.
OFFICER HALL, PINCKNEY

Nearly half the Chinese seeking admission to this country at San Francisco are refused.

The United Kingdom gets, on an average, 33 inches of rain in a year, Europe generally 26 inches and North America 40 inches.

London's fire brigade puts out a fire at an average cost of \$200. New York pays \$600 for the same service, and Cincinnati holds the record with \$1,475 per fire.

The only states in the country in which no brewers' tax was paid last year into the Federal Treasury as a part of the internal revenue were Mississippi and North Carolina.

The thrift of the French may be inferred from the fact that one-fourth of the whole population are depositors in savings banks and that the amount to their credit is over four billion francs.

In the Atlas Mountains of Northern Africa there are goats which climb trees to browse on the foliage. Some of them have been seen standing erect on branches thirty feet from the ground, while others were lazily reclining on boughs gently rocked by the wind.

The Bismarck column, which the German students have decided to erect to the memory of the first Chancellor, will be built on the so-called Hamelsberg, near the estate of Silk, in the neighborhood of Friedrichshagen. The site was fixed upon by Prince Herbert Bismarck.

Judge Frank P. Longley, of the county court at Troup, Ga., has resigned on account of his health, and has been succeeded by his father, F. M. Longley, who was at once appointed to the position by the governor. This is believed to be the first case of this kind on record. The new judge is 60 years old, his predecessor being 33.

A thief lately arrested in Madrid carried a concealed electric battery in his right hand. He would approach a man offering his hand in friendly fashion. If the man responded by clasping the outstretched hand an overpowering shock was the result and the thief would get through his work and away before the victim recovered.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild has leased for five years a piece of ground at the highest point of the Ampezzo road, between Toblack and Ampezzo, in the Austrian Tyrol. In this charming spot he intends to erect an asbestos-house in separable compartments. The workmen have already left Vienna to lay the foundations of the new villa.

The frontier defense of the Roman Empire between the Danube and the Rhine has been under examination by a royal commission for eight years, and the work is nearly completed. At Carnantum, in Austria-Hungary, an ancient bakery has been discovered. The room contained two baking ovens and a row of charred, completely preserved bread loaves. Ancient bread has been known hitherto only from Pompeii.

Of all the young men in the country, only five per cent are members of churches; of college young men, fifty-two per cent are members of churches, so says Dean Hulbert of the University of Chicago. College life has its peculiar temptations, of course, but it abounds in opportunities also. A young man must grow. If he aims to grow upward, his college will help grandly. But he may prefer to grow downward, and that the college cannot always hinder.

A fire recently broke out at Hermannsreuth, an Austrian village near the Bavarian frontier. A Bavarian fire brigade, which was stationed only three miles away, hastened to the rescue, but the Austrian customs authorities refused to allow the fire engines to pass the frontier without paying the usual tax on imported machinery. The Bavarian firemen naturally turned back and half the village was burned down before the nearest Austrian fire brigade could reach the scene.

"The sound of a kiss is not so loud as that of a cannon," remarked the Professor at the breakfast table, "but its echo lasts a deal longer." Latterly it seems to last before it begins. Nearly a year before his coronation King Edward has announced that the ceremony of kissing by the peers be omitted. "Imagine me compelling Devonshire to kiss me!" he is said to have exclaimed. "He would never survive the ordeal." William IV, who objected to this part of the ceremony, submitted to it, but declared he would renounce the kingship rather than repeat the experience.

FROM ALL OVER OF MICHIGAN

The Mormon Missionary Work in the State.

TO FORM A SALT COMBINATION.

Resume of Things that Have Been Said, Done and Happened in Various Parts of The Peninsular State Briefly Sketched for Busy Readers.

Mormons in Michigan.

The Mormon elders who are working Michigan have been holding meetings in Detroit. Elder Ludlow said: "The elements of salvation are these: Faith, repentance, baptism by immersion for the remission of sin, and the laying on of hands for the reception of the Holy Spirit. This is the essence of the gospel, and if a man preaches anything different, I ask him by what right." The elders held a business meeting behind closed doors, and President Lyman announced that all would be retained for six months more of service, being assigned as follows: Detroit, Elders Cluff, Brinton, Zundel and Carruth; Battle Creek, Elders Ludlow and Larson; Jackson, Elders Stark and Barber; Pontiac and Mt. Clemens, Elders Bradley and Campbell; Wyandotte, Elders Stevenson and Sorenson. Elders Wood, Brown, Savage and Prestwick have no specific field, and will confer with the "saints" in the northern part of the state. The reports of the elders are stated by Secretary Brinton to indicate that Mormonism is on the increase in Michigan.

The Unfortunate Bowmans.

John Bowman and family, of Oscoda, were tourists en route to the Pan-American on the D. & C. steamer City of Mackinac Monday afternoon. John had \$100 in his inside coat pocket and not a care in the world. Tuesday someone else had the cash and the Bowmans were on their way back home. Detroit being the nearest they got to the big Buffalo show. They were not able to secure staterooms because of the crowd on the steamer, and when it was time to turn in Mr. Bowman fixed up a bunk on deck. He wore a short serge coat in which he carried his pocketbook, and Mrs. Bowman suggested that it would be a good idea to fold it up for a pillow, thus killing two birds with one stone by providing a safe place for the cash and a rest for his head, but before folding up the coat he decided to take just one look at his cash. It was gone. Search the boat from end to end as they might it could not be found. Whether Bowman lost his pocketbook accidentally or it was stolen from him he can't say.

A Leper for Companion.

Dr. Louis Knapp, a graduate of the U. of M., and a former Detroit boy, whose mother and sister live in that city, has become a hero by the voluntary acceptance of the charge of a Chinese leper, Dong Gong by name, at St. Louis, Mo. The leper was discovered two weeks ago. The municipality is building a three-room quarantine house and accepted the volunteered services of Dr. Knapp to attend the leper and make a scientific study of the disease. Dr. Knapp left his family, a wife and four children, and taking his medical library with him, entered upon his association with the leper, with whom he will stay until death comes to the unfortunate patient. Mrs. Dr. Knapp was formerly Miss Annie Striker, of Detroit, whose father, a furniture dealer, came from Buffalo. Dr. Knapp formerly ran a drug store and served in the Spanish war as physician at the Tampa, Fla., camp.

A Great Salt Combine.

The first actual step toward the formation of an international salt combine has been taken in Trenton, where papers have been filed incorporating the International Salt Co. with a capital stock of \$125,000. At the offices of the National Salt Co., which will be the nucleus of the combine, it was said that the capital stock would be increased to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000, although the organizers had not arrived at any definite conclusion as to the exact amount. The present capital is merely sufficient to guarantee the preservation of the title. Among the companies that will be absorbed are the following: National Salt Co., Canadian Salt Co., Retsof Mining Co., Avery Salt Manufacturing Co. and American Salt Co.

A Foolhardy Trip

The attempt of three St. Joseph boys, Duffy Mason, Joe Mason and Burton Miller to row to Chicago in a small boat, ended in disaster, and the boys were lucky to escape with their lives. They rowed all Wednesday night against a strong wind and current and at 9 o'clock in the morning their boat was washed ashore ten miles north of Michigan City. They reached that place nearly exhausted and took a train for home. They are not discouraged by their failure and say they will try it again next week. Local mariners are much chagrined at the outcome of the foolhardy undertaking as many large wagers had been made on the result.

I. O. O. F. Prizes.

The general executive committee of the Oddfellows of Indiana, preparing for a meeting of the Sovereign Grand lodge, announce a list of entries for a degree contest, Michigan being represented as follows: Initiatory degree, Mt. Pleasant and Bangor; first degree, Bangor; third degree, Mt. Pleasant.

Washing Potatoes Specified.

William J. Bessette and Miss Jessie Jones, of Chicago, were married in marriage Thursday by Rev. G. W. Stephenson. Miss Jones, it will be remembered, was the young lady who shot and wounded George Brooks, a recreant lover, about two months ago.

Since then, Mr. Bessette, a well-to-do young farmer, has been paying attention to Miss Jones. The lady is a pretty brunette with a handsome figure. Rev. Stephenson, who tied the knot, also married Brooks, the wounded man, to a Miss Slater. Miss Jones was 17 years old at the time she shot Brooks, the night of June 26 last. She and Brooks were engaged and when she heard that he had jilted her to marry Lillie Slater she mounted her wheel and rode to a hardware store where she purchased a revolver. From there she went to the Brooks home where George and his bride were staying, and shot at him three times. Two bullets passed through his hat, and the third struck his right wrist. She tried to fire another shot but the revolver did not work. She was then disarmed by members of the Brooks family. Miss Jones never expressed any regret for her act, saying that Brooks got what he deserved. There was no complaint made against her.

In the Penitentiary.

James Johnson ex-recorder of Ne-gaunee, who was a defaulter to the amount of \$1,200, has been heard of at Menasha, Wis., where he was sentenced to the Wisconsin state prison for one year for bigamy. Johnson was recorder for six consecutive years up to last year. Bondsmen made good his shortage, but failed to prosecute him out of sympathy. He deserted his wife and family and it was through her that he was arrested. Whisky caused his downfall.

Charged With Arson.

Isaac Wheeler, of Lapeer, was arrested Thursday morning charged with burning a house and household goods in Rich township. The property belonged to his wife. Wheeler and his wife quarreled recently and Mrs. Wheeler went to live with her father, Richard Kelch, while Wheeler boarded with Plum Johnson. Mrs. Wheeler secured a house where she intended to live with her brothers, and moved her household goods into it. Wheeler says he was at Johnson's at the time of the fire, but Johnson says he was not.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Seven carloads of steel rails for the Chicago & Detroit Railway Co. have reached Marshall.

John Slotman, of Mill Grove, lost his barns by fire. Loss, \$4,000; insurance, \$2,500. Lightning.

A large Canadian lynx was killed at Pine lake. The animal was driven from a swamp by dogs.

"Charles Meyers," caught stealing diamonds in Detroit, is said to be Herman Diehm, a Cincinnati thief.

Potatoes are selling in Petoskey at \$1.28 a bushel, the highest price reached in the history of this region.

H. Marell, of Kalamazoo, says New York is an excellent celery market, particularly from the price standpoint.

Dr. D. G. Sutherland, of Saginaw, appointed state veterinary surgeon in March, has notified Gov. Bliss that he cannot act.

The manufacture of automatic display figures is the latest concern to be added to the industrial enterprises of Kalamazoo.

Residents of Laurium are greatly annoyed by cattle roaming at large through the streets. The village has no poundmaster.

Some disease is killing fish in the Northville hatchery and a U. S. expert is investigating. About 7,000 brook trout fry have died.

Henry Ross, one and one-half miles north of Blissfield, lost barn and elder mill by fire. Insurance of \$1,000 will partially cover loss.

States McCoy, charged with the murder of Humphreys Jackson, was Monday night at Grand Haven declared not guilty by a jury.

Semut Jacobson, injured by the falling of a hanging wall in Tamarack mine last week, is dead, making the number of fatalities five.

Receiver May is advertising the remaining lands of the Central Michigan Savings Bank for sale, an indication of an early closing of his trust.

Edward Manning, a fireman, was fatally injured in a collision between two logging trains on the Ontonagon branch of the St. Paul road.

Mrs. Nancy Campbell, aged 103 years, is the guest of her grandson, James E. Dingwall, of Logan, township. She celebrated her birthday on Aug. 22.

Charles White, manager of the A. P. Connor farm, near Muskegon, while in a field in his bare feet, was bitten by an adder, and is in a critical condition.

Norman Griggs was convicted on the charge of using indecent language in the presence of a woman and fined \$31 or 65 days in the Detroit house of correction.

The nearly 90 acres of Detroit potato patches, if present conditions hold, will give the families who cultivate them under the Plingree plan 25 bushels each.

While fooling with a shotgun Samuel Vergo, the Michigan Central night operator at Mattawan, accidentally shot his wife. Her injuries are likely to prove fatal.

James Cummings, of Baldwin, accused of the murder of his brother Percy, has been held for trial in the circuit court for manslaughter and bailed at \$1,000.

Allegan will vote on a new pumping station.

Ira Monk, of Port Huron, bought carbolic acid at a drug store, remarking as he left the store that he was going to end his life. The police were notified and locked him up.

A committee has been appointed from the Amalgamated Association to canvass Muskegon, and particularly the business men, to raise money to help those that are striking.

Mrs. Jan Burdell, wife of a member of the firm of J. Finley Barrell & Co., stock brokers of Chicago, died suddenly at her Harbor Point residence. Heart failure was the cause.

Miss Maggie Culp, of Three Rivers, wanted by Three Rivers and Centerville parties for not returning living rigs, was arrested in Leonidas Friday night and taken to Centerville by the sheriff.

The Charleson hotel, in Mason, was closed Wednesday. C. A. Cadwell, the former proprietor, is moving out. He is said to have lost money in the venture, and will retire from the hotel business.

Three Petoskey Indians were killed on the G. R. & I. and Pere Marquette railroads. They were John Kobegish, Michael Nango and John Mitchell, the latter meeting death on the Pere Marquette.

A man supposed to be Edward Makin, of Loomis Mich., was literally ground to pieces near Traverse City by a Pere Marquette train. The remains were gathered in fragments with a shovel.

A great furor has been created in Niles by the actions of an anonymous letter fiend, who has been writing the commissioner of schools for the county, reflecting on the characters of local lady school teachers.

There was an open air wedding on Mackinac Island Tuesday, when Miss Mary Hull and Gerard Swope were married in the woods near Sugar Loaf. A wedding dinner followed at the Old Mission house.

Adolph Gustafson, Gust Makki and Frank Koberg, miners, of Champion, were blown to pieces by the premature explosion of giant powder in a mine shaft. Koberg was a single man, but the others have families.

Elbridge H. Morse, a resident of Alpena for the past 34 years, died Monday of blood poisoning, at the age of 64. He was a brother to H. R. Morse, the Alpena lumberman, and Mrs. Diana Richardson, of Detroit.

William Turgeon, a miner from Cornwall, England, has not slept a moment since he came to Quinnosee six weeks ago. Drugs have no effect in producing slumber, although he feels tired and sleepy all the time.

The miners at the Owosso Coal Co.'s mine claim they have not been paid for several weeks. The new manager, J. C. Edsall, says he has pacified all who quit work a week ago and that the mine will start up at once.

Henry A. Wolff, deputy oil inspector under Gov. Pingree, is under arrest charged with selling liquor on Sunday. He has a resort at Mona lake, and the people of Muskegon Heights are trying to stop Sunday traffic.

The beets being grown in Holland for the sugar factory are in fine condition and a heavy yield is anticipated. The campaign will be longer by 20 days than last year, as 1,000 acres more of beets are to be used up.

Dr. James H. Brogan, of Mackinaw, has been arrested for failing to report a case of smallpox. It is said he admits the charge, and excuses it on the ground that the case was isolated and a report would affect resort business.

Word has been received of the death of Alpheus Gustin, of Detroit, at Huron City, Mich., where he was visiting his niece. Mr. Gustin was the originator of the Hackley National Bank of Muskegon in 1870, and built several prominent blocks there.

Jack the lugger was caught assaulting a decoy woman in Alma. Several prominent citizens were watching and gave chase, capturing him. He was nearly lynched, but officers got him into jail. He gave the name of Orris Pattis. He had been working on a farm nearby.

E. E. Myers, of Detroit, architect of the state capitol, has made an inspection of the building and will report to the auditors that it is in a bad condition. He says the ventilating system is badly out of order, and some of the walls of the sub-basement are said to be in bad shape. Mr. Myers urges that the building be repaired.

Emanuel Stover, fruit grower of Royaltown township, was arrested for slipping peaches diseased with "yellows" to points in Indiana. Stover pleaded ignorance of a law prohibiting the sale of diseased peaches to parties in another state. When arrested Stover pleaded guilty and after promising to dig out his orchard, was given a small fine.

It is very likely that Gen. R. A. Alger will be summoned as a witness in the Schley court of inquiry case. While secretary of war he knew of certain information obtained concerning the presence of the Cervera fleet in Santiago harbor. Hence he is thought to be the most satisfactory person to get this testimony from. It is understood that he treats of the incident fully in his book.

When children, years ago, Eddie Kline and Carrie Novess were sweethearts in Owosso. They were laughed at then, and when they left home for stations far apart nobody thought they would ever realize their childhood hopes. But Edward and Mrs. Kline are spending the first days of their honeymoon in Owosso. He came from Pine Bluff, Ark., and she from Chicago to fulfill their youthful pledges.

FIERCE WIND AND RAIN.

Floods Do Great Damage in Pennsylvania.

NEW JERSEY SUFFERS HEAVILY

Death and Destruction in the Keystone State From Heavy Rain-Flooded City Heavily Visited—Churches and Business Buildings Wrecked.

Disastrous Storm.

Reports state that the heavy rains, which have fallen almost incessantly during the past week throughout Pennsylvania have resulted in the most disastrous flood experienced in many years. At Mauch Chunk the storm was attended by four fatalities. Jesse Struthers, a prominent citizen of Mauch Chunk, and three boys named McClaffery, McGinley and Johnson, were standing on a bridge spanning Mauch Chunk creek when the supports collapsed and the four were precipitated into the water and drowned. At Wilkesbarre a landslide occurred along the Lehigh Valley railroad at the eastern approach of the Vosburg tunnel, and traffic was suspended for several hours. A washout on the Sunbury branch of the Pennsylvania railroad delayed traffic several hours. In Shamokin, Tamaqua, Pittston and other mining towns, many collieries have been flooded and work has been suspended. The Schuylkill river and the Panther and Wabash creeks at Tamaqua are overflowing their banks and many bridges have been washed away. All the collieries in the Panther creek valley are flooded. Crops in the Catawissa valley, a farming section, are practically ruined. The storm will cost Bedford county thousands of dollars to replace bridges washed away and damage done to roads. In some townships it will be necessary to lay a special tax to meet the expenses. One of the heaviest losers was the Bedford Springs property, which was much damaged by high water. Some farms are almost ruined, the top soil being almost entirely washed away.

The Steel Workers.

Talk of peace in the steel world continues in spite of the denials that there is prospect of it by the officials of the United States steel corporation and the Amalgamated Association. President Shaffer made the statement tonight that there was nothing probable in this line so far as he knew. He denied positively that the conference with the four visitors on Friday had any significance and said that the situation was unchanged. Nevertheless it is believed there are powerful influences at work to bring the warring parties together with a view of ending the warfare. It is said that the civic federation will undertake to bring about a settlement of the strike, and that John Mitchell, national president of the miners' union, will be the mouthpiece. It is known that Mr. Mitchell has declined to encourage a sympathetic strike of the miners, but he has offered every other aid possible to the Amalgamated Association.

A Royal Divorce.

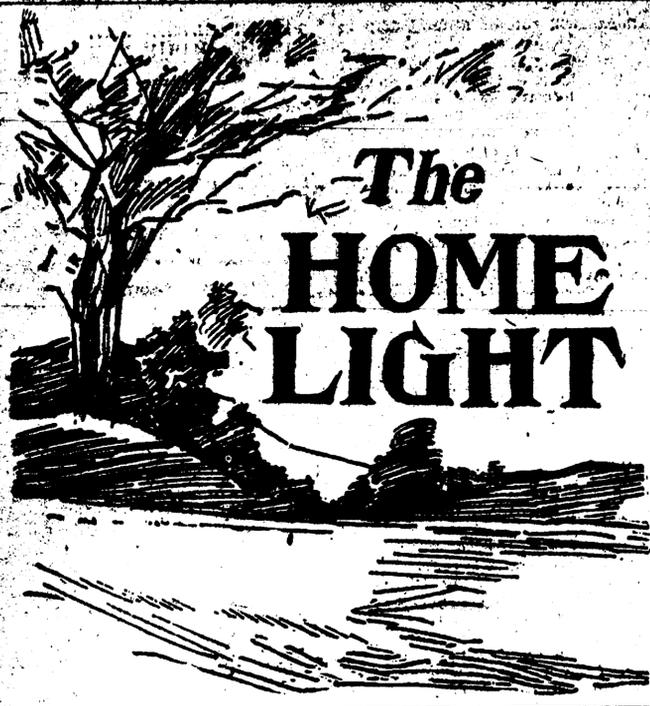
One piece of gossip of the London clubs is startling and interesting. It tells of serious trouble at the court of the czar of Russia which may have a far-reaching effect. It is well known that the czar is bitterly disappointed because no son has been born to succeed him on the throne, this disappointment being softened only by his devotion to the czarina. It is now declared, according to this club gossip, participated in by well known diplomats—that the czarina is altogether unlikely to give birth to a son, and if she could do so, such son would certainly be a weakling. This statement is said to have been made by physicians near to the court. It has excited the Russian cabinet, members of which believe that the czar should adopt one of two alternatives—divorce the czarina and remarry, or declare the present czarowitz heir to the throne and hasten his marriage to the Princess Margaret, one of the daughters of the Duke of Connaught.

A Jersey Wind Blast.

A most violent and protracted rain storm accompanied by wind which at times in some sections approached the proportions of a hurricane, swept over New York City, Westchester county, and the northeastern portion of New Jersey this afternoon. The most damage reported was at Jersey City, where buildings were wrecked, including a church and a theater. It was about 3 o'clock that the city began to have the worst storm experienced in its history. Blasts of wind carried widespread destruction. Two wind storms seemingly met, working havoc on the steeple of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church was blown over, crashing through the roof and wrecking the interior. The roofs of 12 three-story buildings were ripped off. Great pieces of tin fell in the streets, show windows crashed and the glass littered the street.

The Sultan Frightened.

An irade says: "In consequence of the declaration made to the porte by the French ambassador, acting on instructions from the ministry of foreign affairs, an imperial irade has been issued directing that no obstacle be opposed to the free exercise by the quays company of the rights resulting from the concession. The settlement of other matters is considered imminent."



The HOME LIGHT

S. E. Kiser.

I see the dear home light ahead,
There where it used to glow
Before ambition came and led
Me from it, long ago.
I see the light, the glorious light,
Upon the distant hill!
Thank heaven for the welcome sight,
Thank heaven they are there tonight,
To keep it burning still.

I faintly see the fields that lie
Upon the distant slopes,
And oh, my heart is beating high
With freshly kindled hopes!
I see the light which tells me they
Are waiting for me still—
The boy they lost is turning gray,
But here he flings his cares away—
The light burns on the hill!

The light of home! Oh, shall I fare
Up, up, alone, some day,
Upon a starlit way and there
Behold another light?
On that last night, oh, shall there be
A light upon the hill?
O, shall there come a thrill to me
As faring up the slope, I see
The home light burning still?



What the Hand Said.

BY MIRIAM CRUTSCHANK.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

As a hostess Mrs. McCormick was a success.

Ever since old Jake McCormick had passed into the great unknown, nearly eight years before my story commences, leaving behind him the only two things that ever crept into his heart—his young wife and his millions—Mrs. McCormick had, socially, reigned in L—supreme.

L— was a college town—old, sedate, select. To have belonged there for generations was a guarantee of respectability; to be new was damnation. Society was as its forbears had made it—then came Mrs. McCormick.

Old Jake had started life as a blacksmith; later he made millions in oil. Mrs. McCormick never told her family history. She was young, pretty, rich and a widow; who could ask more? The patriarchs of L— looked on her



"So you did come after all," coming with indifference; one day they awoke to find her their bright particular star. Her dinners were triumphs in the culinary art, her decorations were perfection, wall-flowers were unknown at her dances, and happy the fraternity tea or college ball that secured her as a patroness.

Today was one of her Saturday functions to which the elite of L— was bidden and gladly came, and, despite pouring rain, the rooms were filled. Mrs. McCormick, fair, gracious,

smiling, moved from group to group and then paused near the doorway where a tall man was standing absently watching the bright scene.

"So you did come, after all?" she said, giving him her hand for the briefest possible moment. "It was very good of you."

"Yes, and now I am going to claim my reward; let me talk to you for a few minutes." She laughs as she sinks down on a small sofa and draws her skirts aside to make room for him. "Just five minutes, then; I am due somewhere else now. What can I do for you?"

"Tell me the attraction, Recitation, Spiritualism, Theosophy, Punch and Judy or what?"

"Nonsense," says Mrs. McCormick, coloring; "only palmistry."

"Only palmistry!" he repeats. "Well?"

For a moment there is a silence and the woman is watching him under her long lashes keenly. Most women like John Radnor, and Mrs. McCormick is very much of a woman. Every detail of an old story that had gone the rounds of L— just after her coming is clear in her mind, and she is wondering just how much of it is true. John Radnor hardly looks like a man disappointed in love—blighted—a woman-hater, as some people say he is. True, he is 38 and unmarried. The hair on his temples is very gray and there are deep lines about the stern mouth that can soften wonderfully at times. Mrs. McCormick has, however, little faith in the one-love theory, still less in village gossip. She is roused by Radnor repeating his last word and plunges in without more ado.

"Do you remember the Comptons? I thought so," as Radnor makes a gesture of assent. "You know the son got into some trouble, disgraced himself, and the blow killed Professor Compton. The family moved out West somewhere and we all lost sight of them."

She paused and again watched him narrowly. Again Radnor makes the same assenting gesture, his face expresses polite interest, that is all, and she goes on:

"Well, to make a long story short, I heard by the merest chance that Mrs. Compton and the daughter were back here, supporting themselves by coaching boys for the Preparatory School; they were always popular with the faculty, you know. I went to see them and discovered that Adele was a good amateur palmist; indeed, she is a

veritable little witch. I persuaded her, for a consideration, of course, to come here this afternoon and read palms."

"Indeed, this is very interesting, but palmistry—don't you think it is a little absurd?"

Mrs. McCormick laughed and there was a world of relief in that laugh.

"Go and find out for yourself," she said. "I have talked to you long enough."

"A good surgeon uses a sharp knife," she said as he left her, "and I think I have won."

In the meantime Radnor had joined a laughing group at the other end of the room.

"Here comes Mr. Radnor," cried a pretty fair-haired girl in blue. "Come and have your hand read; we all want to know your future."

"Many thanks," said Radnor, laughing; "I shall be very glad to accommodate you if Miss Compton is not too tired."

As he spoke his eyes met those of the palmist for an instant—his grave and determined; hers sparkling and defiant.

What a childish-looking little thing she was! Radnor seeing her now in her short gypsy dress, her heavy braids of dark hair hanging over her shoulders, could have easily imagined that the seven years since their last meeting had been swept away, so little changed was she.

"I am not tired," she said quietly, though the pale face and deep purple shadows under her eyes belied her words. She took his hands in her cold, slender ones and the onlookers drew closer about them.

"You have a long life, good health, no nerves to speak of, rather cold; yet you win people easily. Mathematical, logical, argumentative, a free-thinker in religious matters, very ambitious, proud and self-willed, fond of luxury and not afraid to work for it. Your success in life is assured."

"And his marriage," cry half a dozen voices; "has he ever been in love? Is he ever going to be married?"

And Adele went on, but a little more slowly this time.

"You have been in love twice, once in your early youth; the trace is almost faded out. The second time when 30 or 31; the line is cut and barred; some obstacle—I (she is breathing quickly) I do not see any more."

She drops the hands and is turning away with a half-repressed gesture of relief, but the listeners are clamoring for the end. Adele shakes her head smiling. "That is the end; remember the powers of palmistry are limited." And the crowd moves away, laughing, protesting, leaving Radnor and the cheironant together.

For a moment he is silent. In the great hall the band is playing a wild fantastic Hungarian dance. In the drawing-room he can hear the murmur of fifty voices, among them Mrs. McCormick's, silvery, a little too incisive, but highbred withal. Then he moves closer. "Adele," he says softly, and there is a world of tenderness in his voice, but the girl does not move. "Adele, shall I tell the end that palmistry does not reveal? The story of a lonely man into whose life a young girl came, of the brief dream of happiness, of the pride that sent him away, of the seven long years of fruitless search, of waiting and hoping for the word that never came, and then—shall I tell the end, Adele, or will you?"

She cannot speak, but the dark eyes are slowly raised to his and then droop lower than ever.

In the shadow of the palms Radnor

lays one large brown hand over the two little trembling ones and says softly, "My little girl, my darling."

Twenty minutes later Mrs. McCormick is holding out a gracious hand to Radnor, who is among the last to go.

"Well, did you find out?" she says, and just then the little cheironant, a water-proof over her bright dress, the hood covering the heavy hair, comes down the stairs.

Radnor looks from one woman to the other, and then one of his rare, brilliant smiles softens the gravity of his face. "Yes, I found out." He hesitates an instant and then says: "I think I must congratulate you, Mrs. McCormick, on the most successful affair of the season."

And as she murmurs her thanks he and Adele go out together, leaving her standing in the doorway.



"You have been in love."

The Cleveland Disaster.

Keat and Eugene Vaughn, two of a dozen workmen who were trapped in the Cleveland water works tunnel a couple of hundred feet below the surface of Lake Erie, by the bursting of crib No. 2 on Wednesday, the 14th, were rescued from their horrible position late Monday afternoon. According to the story of these men the first instantiations Eugene and Keat had on the fatal Wednesday morning which saw the crib burst, was the shutting off of lights. The two men were working far in advance of the gang, and when the latter made their rush for safety Keat and Eugene were sitting down behind the air lock waiting for the lights to be turned on again. They did not hear the shouts and cries of their fellow prisoners. Both men are resting comfortably and complete restoration to normal health is thought to be very probable within a few days.

Another Cleveland Horror.

Six men were drowned Tuesday night as the result of an explosion of gas in the tunnel leading from the Cleveland water works crib No. 3, two miles from crib No. 2, where the fatal accident of last Wednesday occurred. The work of sinking the shaft at crib No. 3, which is three miles from shore, was completed yesterday. Six men were at once put to work digging a tunnel toward crib No. 2. These men had not been working but a short time when a terrific explosion of gas occurred. The casing of the tunnel was crushed and a torrent of water from the lake rushed into the opening. Six men who were in the tunnel had not the slightest opportunity to escape, but perished before assistance could reach them. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

A Fierce Oil Fire.

A fire started by an explosion in the works of the Atlantic Refining Co. at Point Breeze, near Philadelphia, Monday night, destroyed over six hundred and fifty thousand barrels of oil and benzine by morning, which means a loss of \$1,300,000. Besides this, property worth \$500,000 has been destroyed. Five firemen are known to be killed, 50 are injured and 26 who are missing are believed to be buried in the ruins. Sixteen of the missing men are employed, ten are firemen.

They were trapped by the explosion of the big tanks and caught in rivers of blazing oil. In their awful agony many of the men jumped into the river, from which they were rescued by the heroic efforts of their comrades. Terrible explosions have shaken all that part of the city, as one after another of the big tanks blew up.

The Islander Wreck.

Latest reports received from Victoria, B. C., of the disaster to the steamer Islander place the loss of life at 42. Purser Bishop has gone to Skagway to get a full list of those who took passage on the steamer, and until he arrives on the steamer Hating in a few days nothing more can be given. Pilot Leblanc and all of the officers deny the report that either he or the captain were intoxicated, and assert that the Islander was well provided with lifebelts. The death of the captain was very pathetic. He remained on the bridge until the boat was foundering. When the boat commenced to sink, and it was seen nothing could be done, the captain, it is said, jumped into the life raft, which was already taxed for accommodations. Realizing that his weight would work havoc there, he exclaimed: "I see there are too many here, so goodbye, boys," and he sank.

The Deadly Dynamite.

The Mohawk and Malone round house at Herkimer, N. Y., was discovered to be on fire Monday night. Watchman Gilbert and an engineer named John Dock, assisted by residents of the vicinity and members of the bridge building gang attempted to extinguish the flames. While they were battling with the fire a large quantity of dynamite stored in the building exploded with terrific force, killing Gilbert and Dock and four others.

The bodies of the four last mentioned are unrecognizable.

The round house was wrecked and burned. It is feared there are other bodies in the ruins. The roundhouse is owned by the New York Central & Hudson River railroad.

Bozons Notes.

The arrest of Frank J. Perry, Wm. Hogau and E. W. Smith at San Francisco on the charge of passing notes printed from the original plates of the State Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., which went out of business several years prior to the civil war, disclosed the fact that their source of supply was Jacob Weigel, at New Brunswick, N. J. The officials at New York were notified and to-day Weigel was arrested, together with several copper plates of different denominations.

Lost on a River Steamer.

The steamer City of Galconada, plying between Paducah, Ky., and Elizabethtown, Ill., was struck by a squall during a storm about 7 o'clock Monday as she was en route to Paducah. She turned over in 10 feet of water, six miles above the city, as she was going into Crowell's landing. Sixteen persons are reported drowned. The disaster occurred as supper was served, and many of the 75 passengers were in the cabin. The wind struck the boat without warning and there was no time for those on the inside to escape. Sixteen lives were lost.

Rear Admiral Schley will retire Oct. 10, and two captains will become rear admirals. They are Frank Wildes and Henry Glass.

Horror of a Quasimodo Asylum.

Investigation of conditions in the New Jersey State Hospital for the insane in Trenton, based upon charges made by former and present employees of the institution, has brought out the recital of a chapter of horror similar to those perpetrated at the Bellerue Hospital in New York. Dr. Jones, for eleven years one of the hospital physicians, makes these charges:

That William Funk, an inmate, was killed by Frank Liseher, a hospital attendant, on June 28, 1900, because he refused to take a dose of medicine.

That Dr. John W. Ward, the medical director of the hospital, refused, when requested by Dr. Jones, to go to Funk's bedside to view the case, although he was informed that the patient was dying.

That Patrick McGowan, a tinker at the hospital, threw muriatic acid on John Foran, another employe, burning him terribly.

That insufficient and putrid food has been supplied for the consumption of employes and patients.

That pigs that have died from cholera and pleuro-pneumonia, as has been proved by examinations, have been sold for human food to butchers in Trenton and Philadelphia, and that funds of the institution have been misappropriated.

Gen. Horace W. Carpenter, of New York city, is the highest unknown donor of \$100,000 for the endowment of a chair of Chinese at Columbia University.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Sunday, August 25:

AMERICAN LEAGUE:			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Chicago	61	41	.601
Boston	62	41	.602
Baltimore	55	45	.550
Detroit	54	41	.561
Philadelphia	54	49	.521
Washington	42	55	.433
Cleveland	42	59	.416
Milwaukee	38	60	.383

NATIONAL LEAGUE:			
	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Pittsburg	59	33	.643
Philadelphia	59	44	.573
Brooklyn	53	43	.551
St. Louis	57	43	.568
Boston	50	51	.495
Cincinnati	41	57	.418
New York	39	67	.368
Chicago	41	61	.400

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING AUG. 25.

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—Prices: afternoon, 10c, 15c, 25c; evening, 10c, 20c, 25c; reserve, 50c.

WONDERLAND—Vaudeville—Prices: afternoon, 10c, 15c, 25c; evening, 1c, 10c, 25c; box, 50c.

WHITNEY GRAND—"On the Stroke of Twelve." Mat. 10c, 15c and 25c; evenings, 10c, 20c and 30c.

THE MARKET.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice butcher steers \$1.00 to \$1.35; light to good, \$3.75 to \$4.50; light to good butcher steers and heifers \$2.25 to \$4.20; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.35 to \$3.55. Sheep and lambs, best lambs, \$4.25 to \$4.40; light to good and good mixed lots, \$3.75 to \$4.15; fair to good mixed and butcher sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; culls and common, \$1.50 to \$2.40. Hogs, mixed and butchers, \$4.85 to \$5.95; one bunch, choice at 245 lbs., brought \$6; bulk sales, at \$5.90 to \$5.95; stags, 1-3 off; roughs, \$5 to \$5.15.

Buffalo—Cattle—Veals, in fair supply and steady at \$3.75 to \$4.50; a few up to \$7.75. Hogs, medium heavy \$6.00; choice heavy, \$6.25 to \$6.50; grassy and dairy fed hogs, \$5.75 to \$6.00. Pigs, good to choice, \$5.00 to \$6.00; skips to fair, \$3.75 to \$4.00; roughs, common to good, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Sheep, and lambs—Spring lambs, choice at \$4.50 to \$5.00; do fair to good, \$4.25 to \$4.50; common to good culls, \$2.25 to \$4.75; native sheep, handy wethers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice to extra mixed sheep \$3.15 to \$3.50; fair to good, do, \$2.65 to \$3.00. Cattle—Heavy steers, choice to extra \$5.00 to \$5.50; fair to good \$4.50 to \$5.25. Oxen \$2.75 to \$3.50; butchers' choice to extra \$4.50 to \$5.50; fair to good \$3.50 to \$4.50. Heifers, good to choice \$4.00 to \$5.00; common to fair \$2.50 to \$3.50. Cows, good to choice \$3.50 to \$4.50; common to fair \$2.50 to \$3.50. Hogs, select heavy shippers \$6.15; choice packers and butchers \$5.00 to \$6.00; mixed packers \$5.00 to \$6.00; stags and heavy fat sows \$3.75 to \$4.00; light shippers \$3.25 to \$3.50; pigs 10 lbs. and less \$4.00. Sheep, extra \$2.75 to \$3.00; good to choice \$2.50 to \$3.00; common \$1.25 to \$2.25; lambs, extra \$4.00 to \$5.00; good to choice \$3.50 to \$4.50; common to fair \$2.75 to \$3.50. Pittsburgh—Cattle, choice \$5.00 to \$5.65; prime \$4.25 to \$4.50; good \$3.75 to \$4.50; fair \$3.25 to \$4.00; heifers \$3.75 to \$4.25; oxen \$2.75 to \$3.50; fat cows \$2.14. Hogs, prime heavies \$5.15 to \$5.25; 1-2, best mediums \$4.10 to \$4.25; heavy Yorkers \$3.67 to \$3.75; good light Yorkers \$3.65 to \$3.75; common to fair Yorkers and grassers \$3.00 to \$3.50; mixed \$3.00 to \$3.50; best wethers \$3.00 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$2.50 to \$3.00; native lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Western lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Chicago—Good to prime prime steers \$4.25 to \$4.50; 1-2 to medium \$3.00 to \$3.50; stockers and feeders \$2.50 to \$3.00; steady at \$2.50 to \$3.00; cows \$2.50 to \$3.00; \$1.50 to \$2.00. Hogs and butchers \$5.00 to \$5.50; choice heavy \$5.75 to \$6.00; rough heavy \$5.00 to \$5.50; light \$5.00 to \$5.50; bulk \$5.00 to \$5.50. Sheep, good to choice wethers \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair to choice mixed \$2.75 to \$3.00; Western sheep \$3.10 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$2.50 to \$3.00; native lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.00; Western lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Grain, Etc.

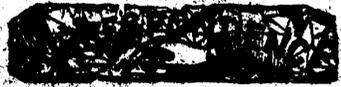
Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, 74c, closing 73 1/2c; No. 2 red, 72 3/4c, closing 72 1/2c; September, 73 1/4c, closing 72 3/4c; December, 73 3/4c, closing nominal at 75 1/4c; No. 3 red, 69 1/2c; mixed winter, 72 1/2c per bu., a cent lower for the day.

Oats—No. 2 white, 33c; No. 3 do, 31 1/2c; but, 31c.

Chicago—wheat, cash No. 3 spring wheat, 69 1/2c; No. 2 red, 70 1/2c; No. 2 corn, 55 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 55 1/2c; No. 2 oats, 34 1/2c and 35 1/4c; No. 2 white, 37 1/4c and 37 5/8c; No. 3 white, 37c and 37 1/2c.

New York wheat No. 2 red, 73 3/4c f o b afloat; No. 2 red, 75 7/8c; elevator; No. 1 northern Duluth 78 7/8c f o b afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 85 1/2c f o b afloat; options were steady and quiet; corn No. 2, 60 1/2c; elevator, 61 1/2c; No. 3, 59 1/2c; No. 2, 3 1/2c; No. 3, 3 3/4c; No. 2 white, 41 1/4c and 41 1/2c; No. 3 white, 40 3/4c; track mixed western, 33 and 40c; track white, 41 and 47c.

Cincinnati, wheat, small sales of prime winter red at 72 1/2c, at the river. Straight car loads of No. 2 winter red are quotable at 74c. Corn No. 2 white is quotable at 63c; No. 2 yellow at 62c and No. 2 mixed at 61c. Oats 37 3/4c, on track; No. 2 white are quotable at 77c.



SOUTH MARION.

The people all report a good time at the Pan-Am.

Lynn Gardner and wife visited their parents Sunday.

Robt. Russel and wife are attending the M. P. conference.

Mae Brogan returned from the Summer Normal last Saturday.

Will Bland and wife took in the excursion to Lansing Friday last.

Bert Younglove of Detroit is visiting his parents Geo. Younglove and wife.

HAMBURG.

Mabel Clark of Rushton spent Sunday with friends in this village.

Jas. Hayner and wife are entertaining friends from Webberville.

Geo. Case and family visited relatives at Chilson Sunday last.

Mrs. Jas. Stark visited her sister Mrs. Dean of So. Lyon last week.

The Home Guards will give one of their popular balls Sept 6 at Sheffers hall.

School will begin here Sept. 9 instead of Sept. 2 as stated last week. School meeting will be held next Monday evening at the old school house.

Bernice Greer has engaged to teach for the coming year in dist. No. 9 fractional, Green Oak. The same place where she was employed last year.

The Maud Henderson Opera Troup are playing at Sheffer's hall this week, Thursday night being the last night. They give a first class show and are well worth patronizing.

There was a flood at the cheese factory Monday, while the cheese maker was over town, the glass on the boiler bursted and the water ran out over the floor. The young man who was left in charge not knowing how to turn the water off. No serious damage was done.

Next-Sabbath evening will be held at the M. E. church the last services of this conference year. The pastor extends a cordial invitation to all to be present at this meeting. Rev. Emery has been with us but one year, but he is well liked by all who know him and one and all sincerely wish for his return for another year.

PETTYSVILLE.

Elva Black is assisting Mrs. H. H. Swarthout with her household.

Beth Swarthout spent the past week with friends in and near Brighton.

Mrs. Anna Rohrgass and children of Webberville are visiting friends near their old home.

Roy Placeway of Gregory and Loa Reed of Ocoola visited at J. W. Placeway's the last of last week.

P. W. Coniway and wife and J. W. Placeway and wife spent a pleasant day at Island lake the first of the week.

Word reached here last Saturday that Bert Hause had been seriously injured while at his work on the railroad near Delhi.

Sherman Bennett a former resident of this place and uncle of E. G. Carpenter died at Perry and was buried at Chilson last Wednesday.

Last Thursday as John Van Horn was stepping in his buggy his foot slipped and he fell striking his side on an iron on the side of the buggy breaking one rib and bruising himself otherwise quite badly.

V. Wiegand and wife were in Brighton Wednesday last.

NORTH LAKE.

David and Martha Schultz went to Dearborn Saturday.

Will and Louis Stevenson were at the Pan-Am. last week.

Floyd Hinkley spent Sunday with friends at Anderson.

Casper Volmer is thrashing in the neighborhood this week.

Perry Mills' thrashing machine from Unadilla is at work here.

Fred Schultz is erecting an 18x24 building in which to store his thrashing outfit. He does not intend to thresh this season.

PLAINFIELD.

Maggie Wasson visited friends at Grass Lake last week.

Orla Jacobs and wife and Will Watters and wife are spending two weeks in Wexford county.

Mrs. Heatty and children are visiting her parents in Sanilac county while the Rev. J. J. is at conference.

Mrs. R. J. Gardner is at Hamburg with her sister Mrs. Chas. Burnett who is very low and slight hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. B. J. Younglove and children and Miss Anna Thompson all of Detroit were recent visitors with L. C. Gardner and wife.

Orla Jacobs and wife, E. E. Philipps and wife, E. J. Bush and wife and F. L. Wright and wife have returned from the Pan-Am.

Wednesday Aug 28 the LOTM will hold an ice cream social at the home of H. Conk and wife. A musical program is being prepared.

Silas Wasson returned Monday from a trip to the Pan-Am.

S. G. Topping and wife were with Pinckney friends Sunday.

Mrs. E. Buste and Mrs. S. T. Wasson have been on the sick list.

D. F. VanSyckle left Monday attended conference at Yale, as delegate from this circuit.

Dr. Theo. Lane of Iosco was in town Monday attending a very sick horse at Wm. Bailey's.

A few young people participated in a fishing party Monday, complimentary to Henry Parker of Howell, who has been spending a few days at D. F. VanSyckel's.

The Sept. meeting of the LAS of the M. P. church will be held at the home of Wm. Braley Thursday afternoon Sept. 5. Tea will be served at 4 o'clock and a large attendance is hoped for.

EAST OTTAWA.

Albert Mills spent Sunday in Lakeland.

Myrta Hall returned from Bay View Saturday last.

Clayton Placeway visited in So. Lyon the last of last week.

Will Keepen and wife of Howell visited at Wm. Dardy's Sunday.

Chas. Brown and mother spent Sunday with Bert Hause and wife at Delhi Mills.

Leon Lewis and Will Pennington took in the excursion to Lansing last week.

Frank Boylan, wife and daughter of So. Lyon visited at W. H. Placeway's Sunday.

W. H. Placeway and E. W. Kennedy with their wives visited the Agricultural College Friday.

Fred Hicks, wife and three children of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Geo. Hicks, and wife.

They also entertained Nelson Burgess and family, W. S. Swarthout, wife and daughter Lucy and Bert Hicks and family the same day.

Mrs. G. W. Brown and daughter Kate have been spending the past three weeks at the Soo Mackinac, Bay View and other points in the north returned home Monday.

WEST MARION.

Robt. Burns has returned to his home in Jackson.

A number from this way attended the picnic at Lansing Friday Aug. 23.

Mrs. Geo. Miller and Mrs. Bert Purdy attended the Ladies' hive at Plainfield Saturday the 24th.

W. B. Miller, wife and daughter Warda visited friends near Williamston and Lansing this week.

Geo. Bullis, wife and family spent several days last week visiting friends in the north part of the state.

The Lady Maccabees of Plainfield hive will have a social at Mrs. Conk's Wednesday Aug. 23. A good time anticipated.

STILL MORE LOCAL.

Norma Curlett is visiting relatives here.

J. A. Cadwell and family returned Wednesday from their visit in Minn.

Mrs. Ryal Barnum of Unadilla died Wednesday, funeral at residence Friday.

Rev. N. W. Pierce preached at the North Hamburg church last Sunday in the absence of the pastor.

It would be well perhaps for our school board to read Sec. 4800 of the general school laws in regard to the annual school meeting report and the statement of finances.

Mrs. W. B. Lester and son Alger, of Milwaukee, were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Reason Sr. and friends of this place the first of the week. Mrs. Lester was a resident here seven years ago.

As announced last week there will be a donation at Wm. Caskey's in Iosco Friday evening Aug. 30 for the benefit of Rev. F. Weaver. The following is the program:

- | | |
|-------------|------------------------|
| Singing. | Prayer. |
| Recitation, | Elva Caskey |
| Recitation, | Edna Ward |
| Phonograph | |
| Recitation, | Stella Lamborn |
| Song, | Jennie and Saddle Ward |
| Recitation, | Katie Lamborn |
| Recitation, | Blanche Harford |
| Phonograph | |
| Recitation, | Johnie Milen |
| Recitation, | Lvonia Miller |
| Recitation, | Ethel Harford |
| Song, | Maude Ward |
| Recitation, | Hazel Caskey |
| Recitation, | Lena VanKuren |
| Recitation, | Beatrice Lamborn. |

For Sale.

Short horn bull 1 1/2 yrs. old, not registered but eligible. Full blood Holstein cow 4 yrs. old. Grade Durham cow 4 yrs. old, both cows will be fresh milkers in a few weeks. 2 seat canopy top Surrey in good condition. Will exchange surrey for Shropshire sheep or young cattle. 100 bu. ear corn at 30c.

J. G. SAYLES,
Plainfield.

The Barometer.

The barometer drops almost exactly an inch for 1,000 feet of ascent.

The Largest Vineyard.

Sunny Slope, Cal., enjoys the distinction of being the largest vineyard in the world. It is situated amid the most beautiful scenery of that favored land, two miles from San Gabriel. Of a total of 1,000 acres 735 are devoted to grapevine, the remainder being distributed among orange trees, of which there are 12,000; lemon and olive trees.

Tile Stoves.

Stoves made of tiling are in general use in Austria. They are said to be superior to iron stoves on account of the great economy of fuel possible by their use.

A Scotch Superstition.

In parts of Scotland persons suffering from epilepsy are directed to drink warm water from the skull of a person who has committed suicide. If pieces of the skull are powdered and swallowed with the draft, it will be doubly efficacious.

Notice.

You are hereby notified that sealed bids will be received by village clerk on or before Sept. 2 for lighting street lamps per month. The council reserving the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

E. R. Brown, clerk.

Special 15 Day Excursion to Frankfort Crystal Lake and Traverse City.

The Ann Arbor R. R. will give its annual Fall Excursion to the above resorts Thursday Sept. 5. Train will leave Lakeland at 9:26 a. m. Fare for round trip \$4.50. Tickets will be good for return on any regular train until Thursday Sept. 19 inclusive. September is really the nicest month in the year to travel and a vacation spent at these charming resorts can not fail to be enjoyable. For further information call on nearest agent, the Ann Arbor R. R. or write.

J. J. Kirby, G. P. A.
t-36 Toledo, O.

For Sale.

All in good condition—1 buggy 1,000 mile oiler, 1 wool horse blanket, 1 robe, 3 burner Detroit gasoline stove child's bed and Brussels carpet.

C. W. Rice.

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.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH

The DISPATCH Job Department would like to print your envelopes.

For Sale.

Anyone in need of a well pump will do well to call on us. Desiring to put in a force pump we have a good second hand pump in good running order. It was working well in a 58 foot well when changed for the force. The pump may be seen at Teeple & Cadwells.

Notice.

A good Top buggy and one horse wagon for sale cheap. My own make. S. SYKES.

\$2.50

Detroit

"To-Day"

A Daily Paper

and

The

Pinckney

Dispatch

A Weekly Paper

Both

One Year

For

Only

\$2.50

PHOTOS

One-half Price

I shall be here for

30 Days Only,

And half Price is the rule.

Photographs

From .01 each to \$1.50 a doz.

Buttons from 10c each, up.

A. M. Huntington,

Pinckney, Mich.

JUST

What You Want

Dust Proof

Letter File

For Sale at

"THE DISPATCH OFFICE."