

## Black the Blacksmith.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 24 and continuing two weeks, my shop at Anderson will be closed as I am obliged to be absent for that time. After returning I will be ready to do your blacksmithing as usual and at my usual prices.

## Black the Blacksmith.

**Edward A. Bowman,**

DEPARTMENT  
STORE . . . . .

**HOWELL - MICHIGAN.  
BOWMAN'S**

Special Sale of:

Battenberg and Art Needle  
Goods.

ALSO

Big New Stock of China.

Lower Prices than elsewhere

Trade at **Bowman's** it Pays

The Busy Store,

Howell, Mich.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Bancroft fair Oct. 1-2-3-4.  
Brighton fair Oct. 16-17-18.  
Ann Arbor fair Oct. 1-2-3-4.  
Fowlerville fair Oct. 8-9-10-11.

Be sure to read all the ads. in this issue.

Several from here are taking in the state fair this week.

Miss Ethel Read returned this week to her studies at the U. of M.

Mrs. Maria Backus of Stockbridge was a guest of friends here the past week.

Pinckney has within its village limits 40 widows, 4 grass widows, and 3 widowers.

Mesdames F. L. Andrews and E. R. Brown were in Parshallville the first of the week.

Three three frosts of the past week did considerable damage in this part of Michigan.

Rev. Stephens, of Plymouth, visited his daughter, Mrs. F. G. Jackson, the last of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Collier of Wayne attended the funeral of Orla Jackson last Thursday.

No wonder men are a scarce article in Pinckney as we have 40 widows all living within the city limits.

Mrs. Will Crofoot and Mrs. Casper Sykes were guests of Mrs. I. J. Cook at Brighton, Saturday and Sunday.

The Cong'l church and society will hold a Harvest Home Festival, on the evenings of Oct. 25 and 26, at the Pinckney opera house. Watch the DISPATCH for particulars.

Mrs. Valentine Dinkle is visiting relatives in Kansas.

R. H. Arnell has traded his farm north of town for one north of Brighton.

Miss Mabel Sigler visited Edith Wood at Anderson the last of last week.

Miss Ethel Durfee and Miss Hazel Vaughn were guests of friends, in Dexter, Saturday.

Robt. Russell who is well known here is now pastor of the Methodist Protestant church at Franklin.

Mrs. H. Seymors and son of Jackson visited her mother, Mrs. Chaiker in West Putnam, the past week.

Archie Durfee of Stockbridge is at W. W. Barnard's store in this place, with a stock of clothing, cloaks, etc.

Saturday, Mrs. Chas. Grimes will move her dress making parlor to the rooms over Eugene Campbell's store.

Thos. and Wm. Cooper are preparing for the erection of a large basement barn on their farm southwest of this village.

We had to issue over 50 extra papers this week to meet the demand. The order came too late so we printed only four pages.

Hiram E. Harlow of Stockbridge, which many from this place will remember as a fine penman, died at his home Sept. 17.

Sept 29 is the date on which Bishop Foley will be in this place and administer first communion to the class. High Mass at 9 a. m., Low Mass at 11.

The Misses Boyle & Halstead have just returned from Grand Rapids and Detroit with a full line of millinery goods. Watch for their adv. next week.

Fletcher & Hall's salesman sold goods too last Tuesday and Wednesday to write a new adv. and they are doing business just the same and the old adv. holds good.

Master Gilbert H. Hicks who has been spending the summer with his grandparents, at the Methodist parsonage, returns to his home in Washington D. C. next Saturday.

R. H. Erwin of Alma is in town assisting to pack up and ship their goods to that place where he has a job. We are very to lose them as the family made many warm friends while here.

All members of the order of Eastern Star are requested to be present at the annual election to-morrow evening Sept. 27.

Edith C. Greene, Sec'y.

## OBITUARY.

Orla Backus Jackson was born Oct. 25 1847 in Stockbridge, Ingham Co. Mich. He died at his home south of this place, Monday evening, Sept. 16, 1901.

On March 3, 1868 he was united in marriage to Miss Ella M. Brown of Pinckney Mich. and he then purchased their farm home where they have spent so many happy hours. He was a devoted loving husband caring most tenderly for his wife in the many hours of sickness that came to her lot.

May the Good Lord who has called him so suddenly from his earthly home reward him as he justly deserves.

Repeatedly and emphatically during his last days he expressed his love for Jesus Christ.

The home, village and community have lost a helpful and upright friend and citizen. Our loss is his gain.

## Card of Thanks.

Through the columns of the DISPATCH we wish to thank our friends who so kindly assisted in our recent bereavement especially for the beautiful flowers. Only those who have passed through like sorrow can truly realize our great affliction.

Mrs. ORLA BACKUS JACKSON.

## Free \$3.00 PHOTOS Free

For the week beginning September 30 and ending October 5, I will take \$3.00 Photos Free to get samples of my work before the public.

## Buttons and Photo Jewellery at Cut Prices.

All Photos mounted on up-to-date cards—  
Call and see the styles.

**A. M. HUNTINGTON,**

Pinckney Mich.

## A CHANCE FOR YOU TO BUY

## New Fall Clothing

Capes, Jackets, Fur Scarfs and  
Ladies' Tailor-made Suits at home.

We will be at W. W. Barnard's, Pinckney, with a full line of the above mentioned from Fletcher & Hall Co's. Department Store, Stockbridge, from the

24 to 28 of SEPTEMBER.

These goods are all new, bought for this fall's trade, with exception of one line of Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, which we sell one hour of each day between one and two o'clock at one, two and three dollars. These are garments that sold last year at from five to fifteen dollars. If you want one of these you be on hand, as they will go quick and we positively will not sell these garments only at the above stated hour. We will be able to give you an all wool Man's Suit for five dollars, new and up-to-date, and we will have equally as good bargains from this price upward. They must be seen to be appreciated. Ladies' Tailor made Suits at ten and twelve dollars only, but special bargains. Ladies' Fur Scarfs at from one to ten dollars. Ladies' Jackets from five to fifteen dollars. A large assortment of Boys' and Children's Suits. We are going to show you that we have the right things and at the right prices. One of our principle objects in coming to Pinckney and making the prices we will is to do some advertising as we feel there is a certain amount of trade here we should have coming to Stockbridge for you have none of the above lines in Pinckney and have to farther away than we are. We are going to do business while we are here and the prices we will make and the styles we will show will do it. Goods all marked in plain figures and sold for cash only.

Yours for Cash Bargains,

**FLETCHER & HALL CO.,**

Represented by A. W. DURFEE.

Remember the date Tuesday, Sept. 24 to Saturday, Sept. 28.

## 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.

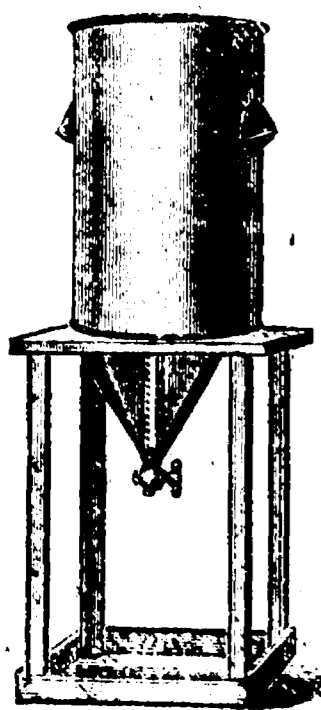
## This Week's Specials:

Apron Gingham,	5½c yd
Light Print,	4c "
Ladies' 50c Corset,	44c
Men's extra heavy Socks	5c pr
Paraffine Wax,	10c
1 lb Baking Powder,	7c
Dried Beef,	22c lb
Lion Coffee.	12c "

All Sales CASH.

**F. G. JACKSON**

## The "Fitch" Aquatic Cream Separator.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Here are our prices:

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

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

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

Sold on trial and warranted by

**TEEPLE & CADWELL**

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "THE SPIRIT OF AMITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"The Barbarous People Showed Us No Little Kindness" — Acts xviii: 2  
Kindness in Action the Greatest of Virtues.

Copyright, 1904, by Louis Klopf, N. Y.  
Washington, Sept. 22.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage commends the spirit of amity and good feeling and mentions illustrious examples of that spirit; text, Acts xviii, 2, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Here we are on the island of Malta, another name for Melita. This island, which has always been an important commercial center, belonging at different times to Phoenicia, to Greece, to Rome, to Arabia, to Spain, to France, now belongs to England. The area of the island is about 100 square miles. It is in the Mediterranean sea and of such clarity of atmosphere that Mount Aetna, 130 miles away, can be distinctly seen. The island is gloriously memorable because the Knights of Malta for a long while ruled there, but more famous because of the apostolic shipwreck. The bestormed vessel on which Paul sailed had "laid to" on the starboard tack, and the wind was blowing east-northeast, and the vessel drifting probably a mile and a half an hour, she struck at what is now called St. Paul's bay. Practical sailors have taken up the Bible account and decided beyond controversy the place of the shipwreck. But the island, which has so rough a coast, is for the most part a garden. Richest fruits and a profusion of honey characterized it in Paul's time as well as now. The finest oranges, figs and olives grow there.

When Paul and his comrades crawled up on the beach, saturated and hungry from long abstinence from food and chilled to the bone, the islanders, though called barbarians because they could not speak Greek, opened their doors to the shipwrecked unfortunates. Everything had gone to the bottom of the deep, and the barefooted, bareheaded apostle and ship's crew were in a condition to appreciate hospitality. About twenty-five such men a few years ago I found in the life station near East Hampton, Long Island. They had got ashore in the night from the sea, and not a hat or shoe had they left. They found out, as Paul and his fellow voyagers found out, that the sea is the roughest of all robbers. My text finds the ship's crew ashore on Malta and around a hot fire drying themselves and with the best provision the islanders can offer them. And they go into government quarters for three days to recuperate, Publius, the ruler, inviting them, although he had severe sickness in the house at that time, his father down with a dangerous illness. Yea, for three months they staid on the island watching for a ship and putting the hospitalities of the islanders to a severe test. But it endured the test satisfactorily, and it is recorded for all the ages of time and eternity to read and hear in regard to the inhabitants of Malta, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

**A Magnificent Word.**  
Kindness! What a great word that is! It would take a reed as long as that which the apocalyptic angel used to measure heaven to tell the length, the breadth, the height of that magnificent word. It is a favorite Bible word, and it is early launched in the book of Genesis, caught up in the book of Joshua, embraced in the book of Ruth, sworn by in the book of Samuel, crowned in the book of Psalms and enthroned in many places in the New Testament. Kindness! A word no more gentle than mighty. I expect it will wrestle me down before I get through with it. It is strong enough to throw an archangel. But it will be well for us to stand around it and warm ourselves by its glow as Paul and his fellow voyagers stood around the fire on the island of Malta, where the Maltese made themselves immortal in my text by the way they treated their victims of the sea. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

**The Grace of Forgiveness.**  
But are you waiting and hoping for some one to be bankrupted or exposed or discomfited or in some way overthrown then kindness has not taken possession of your nature. You are wrecked on a Malta where there are no oranges. You are entering a guest so unlike kindness that kindness will not come and dwell under the same roof. The most exhausting and unhealthy and ruinous spirit on earth is a revengeful spirit or retaliating spirit, as I know by experience, for I have tried it for five or ten minutes at a time. When some mean thing has been done me or said about me, I have felt: "I will pay him in his own coin. I will show him up. The ingrate! The traitor! The liar! The villain!" But five or ten min-

utes of the feeling has been so unnering and exhausting I have abandoned it, and I cannot understand how people can go about torturing themselves five or ten or twenty years, trying to get even with somebody. The only way you will ever triumph over your enemies is by forgiving them and wishing them all good and no evil. As malevolence is the most uneasy and profitless and dangerous feeling, kindness is the most healthful and delightful. And this is not an abstraction. As I have tried a little of the retaliatory feeling, so I have tried a little of the forgiving. I do not want to leave this world until I have taken vengeance upon every man that ever did me a wrong by doing him a kindness. In most of such cases I have already succeeded, but there are a few malignants whom I am yet pursuing, and I shall not be content until I have in some wise helped them or benefited them or blessed them.

**Rare Flower from Royal Garden.**  
The king of Prussia had presented to him by the empress of Russia the root of a rare flower, and it was put in the royal gardens on an island, and the head gardener, Herr Fintelman, was told to watch it. And one day it put forth its glory. Three days of every week the people were admitted to these gardens, and a young man, probably not realizing what a wrong thing he was doing, plucked this flower and put it in his buttonhole, and the gardener arrested him as he was crossing at the ferry and asked the king to throw open no more his gardens to the public. The king replied: "Shall I deny to the thousands of good people of my country the privilege of seeing this garden because one visitor has done wrong? No; let them come and see the beautiful grounds." And when the gardener wished to give the king the name of the offender who had taken the royal flower he said, "No, my memory is very tenacious, and I do not want to have in my mind the name of the offender lest it should hinder me granting him a favor some other time." Now, I want you to know that kindness is a royal flower, and blessed be God, the king of mercy and grace, that by a divine gift, and not by purloining, we may pluck this royal flower and not wear it on the outside of our nature, but wear it on our soul and wear it forever, its radiance and aroma not more wonderful for time than wonderful for eternity.

**Hopeful and Cordial Words.**  
Oh, say the cordial thing! Say the useful thing. Say the hospitable thing. Say the helpful thing. Say the Christ-like thing. Say the kind thing. I admit that it is easier for some temperaments than for others. Some are born pessimists, and some are born optimists, and that demonstrates itself all through everything. It is a cloudy morning. You meet a pessimist and you say, "What weather today?" He answers, "It's going to storm," and umbrella under arm and waterproof coat show that he is honest in that utterance. On the same block, a minute after, you meet an optimist, and you say, "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" and he says, "Glorious. Crops not so good as usual, but foreign demand will make big prices. We are going to have such an autumn and winter of prosperity as we have never seen." On your way back to your store you meet a pessimist merchant. "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" you ask, and he answers, "Well, I don't know. Wheat and corn crop blasted in Kansas and Missouri, and the grain gamblers will get their first in, and the hay crop is short in some places, and in the southern part of Wisconsin they had a hailstorm and our business is as dull as it ever was." You will find the same difference in judgment of character. A man of good reputation is assailed and charged with some evil deed. At the first story the pessimist will believe in guilt. "The papers said so, and that's enough. Down with him!" The optimist will say: "I don't believe a word of it. I don't think that a man that has been as useful and seemingly honest for twenty years, could have got off track like that. There are two sides to this story, and I will wait to hear the other side before I condemn him." My hearer, if you are by nature a pessimist, make a special effort by the grace of God to extirpate the dolorous and the hypercritical from your disposition. Believe nothing against anybody until the wrong is established by at least two witnesses of integrity. And, if guilt is proved, find out the extenuating circumstances, if there are any. Kindness! Let us, morning, noon and night, pray for it until we get it.

**Kindness of Action.**  
Furthermore, there is kindness of action. That is what Joseph showed to his outrageous brothers. That is what David showed to Mephibosheth for his father Jonathan's sake. That is what Onesiphorus showed to Paul in the Roman penitentiary. That is what William Cowper recognized when he said he would not trust a man who would with his foot needlessly crush a worm. That is what our assassinated President Lincoln demonstrated

when his private secretary found him in the capitol grounds trying to get a bird back to the nest from which it had fallen, and which quality the illustrious man exhibited years before when, having with some lawyers in the carriage on the way to court passed on the road a swine fast in the mire, after awhile cried to his horses, "Ho!" and said to the gentlemen, "I must go back and help that hog out of the mire." And he did go back and put on solid ground that most uninteresting quadruped. That was the spirit that was manifested by my departed friend, Hon. Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia—and lovelier man never exchanged earth for heaven—when at Washington. A senator's wife, who told us of the circumstances, said to him, "Mr. Stephens, come and see my dead canary bird." And he answered, "No; I could not look at the poor thing without crying." That is the spirit which last night ten thousand mothers showed to their sick children coming to give the drink at the tenth call as cheerfully and as tenderly as at the first call.

Suppose all this assemblage and all to whom these words shall come by printer's type should resolve to make kindness an overarching, undergirding and all-pervading principle of their life and then carry out the resolution. Why in six months the whole earth would feel it. People would say, "What is the matter? It seems to me that the world is getting to be a better place to live in. Why, life after all is worth living. Why, there is Shylock, my neighbor, has withdrawn his lawsuit of foreclosure against that man, and because he has had so much sickness in his family he is going to have the house for one year rent free. There is an old lawyer in that young lawyer's office, and do you know what he has gone in there for? Why, he is helping to fix up a case which is too big for the young man to handle, and the white-haired attorney is hunting up previous decisions and making out a brief for the boy. Do you know that a strange thing has taken place in the pulpit, and all the old ministers are helping the young ministers, and all the old doctors are helping the young doctors, and the farmers are assisting each other in gathering the harvest, and for that farmer who is sick the neighbors have made a 'bee,' as they call it, and they have all turned in to help him get his crops into the garner? And they tell me that the older and more skillful reporters who have permanent positions on papers are helping the young fellows who are just beginning to try and do not know exactly how to do it. And after a few erasures and interpolations on the reporter's pad they say, 'Now, here is a readable account of the tragedy; hand it in, and I am sure the managing editor will take it.'"

**New Dispensation of Geniality.**  
My hearers, you know and I know we are far from that state of things. But why not inaugurate a new dispensation of geniality. If we cannot have a millennium on a large scale, let us have it on a small scale and under our own vestments. Kindness! If this world is ever brought to God, that is the thing that will do it. You cannot fret the world up, although you may fret the world down. You cannot scold it into excellence or reformation or godliness.

The east wind and the west wind were one day talking with each other, and the east wind said to the west wind: "Don't you wish you had my power? Why, when I start they hail me by storm signals all along the coast. I can twist off a ship's mast as easily as a cow's hoof cracks an alder. With one sweep of my wing I have strewn the coast from Newfoundland to Key West with parted ship timber. I can lift and have, lifted the Atlantic ocean. I am the terror of all invalidism, and to fight me back forests must be cut down for fires, and the mines of continents are called on to feed the furnaces. Under my breath the nations crouch into sepulchers. Don't you wish you had my power?" said the east wind. The west wind made no answer, but started on its mission, coming somewhere out of the rosy bowers of the sky, and all the rivers and lakes and seas smiled at its coming. The gardens bloomed, and the orchards ripened, and the wheatfields turned their silver into gold, and health clapped its hands, and joy shouted from the hilltops, and the nations lifted their foreheads into the light, and the earth had a doxology for the sky, and the sky an anthem for the earth, and the warmth and sparkle and the gladness, and the foliage, and the flowers, and the fruits, and the beauty, and the life were the only answer the west wind made to the insolence of the east wind's interrogation.

**Well Worth Trying.**  
Take a large acorn, suspend it by a thread so as to neatly touch the water in any glass vessel, set it upon your mantelshelf, bracket or table, and let it stand there for about two months without in any way interfering with it excepting to supply fresh water. The acorn will burst, throw a root down into the water and a stem upward, sending out from the stem beautiful green leaves.

## PICTURE WRITING.

### PUZZLES LEFT BY THE OBLIGING RED MEN.

On Grave-Head Memorials the Figures Are Placed Upside Down to Denote Death and Return to Earth—Work of Primitive Artists.

The study of the sign language of the red man is a fascinating one. Perhaps the simplest form of their picture writing is that on the grave-head memorials of their chiefs. These are boards or posts, set up and inscribed with certain symbols. The depicting of figures upside down denotes death and return to earth, and figures thus inscribed are often seen in Indian epitaphs. In other cases the idea of death is indicated by a cross with two spaces filled in, making a figure somewhat of the hourglass shape. On a post set up about 100 years ago a unique inscription is to be read. A reindeer at the top is the totem mark of the deceased and his family, and is depicted upside down for the reason explained. To the left of this figure are seven transverse marks, meaning that the dead chief had led seven war parties. Three vertical marks below mean three wounds received in battle. A moose's head tells of a desperate struggle with an infuriated animal of that sort, and a hatchet and pipe indicate great influence in peace and war. Another post, simply inscribed with the figure of a bear with three horizontal lines below it, shows that the departed hunter was of the Bear clan or family, and that he had attended three war parties. An interesting example of Indian picture writing was found some time ago in the Comanche country in Texas. The inscription, which dates back to the time when Spain was still engaged in American conquest, is upon the shoulder blade of a buffalo. A mounted Indian is depicted killing with a spear a Spaniard armed with a gun, the tragedy being enacted in the presence of the disputed buffalo itself, who, in a plebeian or semi-skinned condition, is contemplating the contest from a lower part of the picture. An elegant scroll line by the side of the evidently doomed Spaniard expresses the circuitous route by which the Indian followed his enemy. The length of body and shortness of legs of the horse would seem to denote that it belonged to a dachshund variety of equines, while, to the uninitiated observer the buffalo somewhat resembles a cockroach. Several examples of what appear to be the artistic efforts of a very juvenile scholar in the absence of his teacher's observation have been interpreted by an expert. One picture contains two figures remotely in the likeness of humanity. One holds, or is supposed to hold—for the members of that body capable of that operation are represented by two straight lines—something not accurately defined. The purpose of the remaining actor in the scene represented is rather clearer. He is depicted in the act of "letting off" an antique firelock aimed direct at the other. By the side of the individual with the firelock are a bundle and a tree. The whole is a trespass notice, and a very strong hint to the passerby of what he may expect from the property owner should he attempt to filch any of the latter's goods.

The composition may be divided, for the purpose of description, into two chief rows of figures and objects, while at the lower corners are depicted a bird and a turtle. The figures all resemble those juvenile efforts to represent the human form before the artistic aspirant has attained a knowledge of anatomy or perspective. A figure at the end of the second row represents the subaltern officer in charge of the guard of United States troops. This military personage is distinguished by a curly line intended to represent his sword. Next to him is the secretary of the expedition, as shown by the thing in his hand, which is said to be a book. Next is the geologist and the weapon with which he appears to be attacking the secretary's head is his geological hammer. Two assistants and the interpreter are also graphically depicted. Just above is a row of infantry soldiers, their guns being represented in a separate row. By the side of each of the principal rows is something intended to represent a fire, to show that the soldiers had a separate fire and mess. The bird and turtle denote the results of the preceding day's chase, cooked (as indicated by another fire) and eaten. The guides, who are Indians and represented in the second row, have their race designated by the absence of hats, which are to be seen on all the other figures denoting that they are white men. It is to be noted that the Indian artist has drawn the figures of himself and his companion at least twice as large as any of the "palefaces."—Washington Times.

Self-comparison with other people always minimizes our faults and magnifies our virtues.

## MEASURING HUMIDITY.

New Selections, Manager to Take Dimensions of the Doughy General.

To most minds scientific instruments are so fearfully and wonderfully constructed that no attempt is ever made to pry into the manner of their performing their functions, the results obtained being accepted as a matter of course. Yet many such instruments, while apparently most complicated, are really based on very simple principles. Of these the thermometer and the barometer are, of course, now generally understood, although this was not always true. Another meteorological instrument, however, which is much used, but which is more or less mysterious to the public, is that by which the amount of moisture in the air is determined. While delicately constructed and balanced by means of fine springs, the chief reliance is placed in a few horse hairs, which are exceedingly responsive to the influence of dampness. When the air becomes moist they relax, and a pivoted bar, one end of which forms an indicator, is drawn along a scale, which shows just to what extent the air is saturated with water. When the air is dry the horse hairs become tense and the indicator is returned to its appropriate place on the scale. It is in this way that track is kept of General Humidity, whose damp forces so effectually conspire to keep humanity in misery during warm weather.

### An Incomplete House.

We run wild over the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgia attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

### The Light Cure.

Arc lights are now in use for the cure of skin diseases, especially of lupus. They have cured, it is said, 311 cases in 462 in Denmark, and in London the applicants for treatment number 100 a day. The rays destroy certain bacilli, it is said, and stimulate circulation as well as increase the nutritive activity. It is even alleged that cancer has been successfully treated. The patient bathes in a flood of 4,000-candle-power light, lying on a cot in a cabinet, his eyes protected by colored glasses, and after this treatment he arises, free from rheumatism, asthma, consumption, ache, and many other things. Such at least is the report. Let us wait in some patience till we hear the results of official trials and investigations, and hope that all which has been said of the light cure in Denmark, France and England will come true in general practice.—Brooklyn Eagle.

New York City, June 12th, 1901.—I heartily recommend Garfield Tea for liver trouble. Our family physician prescribed your Tea, and after taking four packages my system is in perfect condition and my complexion has become clear." It has been demonstrated by years of use throughout the world that Garfield Tea cleanses the system and purifies the blood; from all reports it would seem that nothing can equal this simple herb medicine that cures in Nature's way.

### Approach High Economy.

Contrary to the general belief, the engines of torpedo boats are not at all extravagant in the use of steam, but approach high economy, considering that they are driven regardless of cost, the sole view being to get the highest possible piston speed in the shortest time with forced draft of greatest intensity. The coal burned per initial horse power in the case of one boat recently constructed was only 1.88 pounds per hour, with a consumption of sixty-eight pounds per square foot of gas.

### WISCONSIN FARM LANDS.

The best of farm lands can be obtained now in Marinette County, Wisconsin, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway at a low price and on very favorable terms. Wisconsin is noted for its fine crops, excellent markets and healthful climate. Why rent a farm when you can buy one much cheaper than you can rent and in a few years it will be your own property. For particulars address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.

### Buffalo Police Ask More Time.

The Chicago detectives and police were notified Thursday by the Buffalo officials that the District Attorney had decided that he did not have sufficient evidence to secure the extradition of the anarchists now held in Chicago at the request of Chief Bull. The local officers were asked to consult with Dr. Taylor, the Chicago City Prosecutor, with reference to securing a continuance of the habeas corpus proceedings before Judge Chetlain, until Sept. 19.

A good many people quote the golden rule as if they were the author. Good advice is often suspected when given by a disinterested person.

# The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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## CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

And thus was the work accomplished; and with a result not to be wondered at. The Arabs had been brave enough over their rich prizes, but they had lacked the sinew and force of the attacking party. In fact, upon foot, hand to hand, and front to front, either Julian or his lieutenant might have been a match for half of them.

"Those two rascals are not worth pursuing," said our hero, as he noticed that Hobaddan was looking after the fleeing Arabs. "Let them go. We have gained all we sought."

After this Julian turned towards the females. Ulin saw him coming, and, with no thought save that of tenderest gratitude, she moved forward to meet him.

"Heaven bless you, kind sir!" she said, as she extended to him her hand.

"Sweet lady," returned the chieftain, fervently, "talk not of blessings to me. Let me be the one to call down blessings. I know to whom I owe my life and my liberty. Hobaddan has told me all. Oh, let me bear ever with me the blessed privilege of remembering thee in my prayers to God!"

Tears gathered in the eyes of the maiden, and her lips trembled; and when she spoke her voice betrayed the deep emotion that stirred her soul.

"Indeed, fair sir," she said, with her hand still resting in his, "you should not deny to me the privilege which you claim for yourself. If you can feel pleasure in cherishing a holy gratitude, I can feel the same. When I remember the dreadful fate to which the Arabs had doomed me, I cannot forget the blessings which are due to the kind power that delivered me."

"As you please, lady," replied Julian, letting go her hand. "The thought that thou art blessing me will be a blessing indeed. And here is our fair Albia," he continued, turning to the bondmaid—and a close observer might have seen that he thus turned in order to subdue emotions that were rising to trouble him. "I do not forget that some blessing belongs to you."

"I have served my mistress," said Albia, modestly. And then, perceiving that a change of subject would be a relief to both parties, she added, "We owe you so much, sir, that you will be forced to accept my grateful blessings with those of my lady. And now, if I may dare to interrupt you, will you tell us how you chanced to discover us?"

"It was very simple, lady," replied Julian, directing his answer to the princess; "and though seemingly an accident, still I cannot help thinking that some kind spirit must have superintended the work. When we left Damascus we took a course slightly different from this; but on the way we met a poor traveler who informed us that he had been robbed. He did not tell us that the robbers were Arabs, and I fancied that they might be some of my own people. Fearing this, I determined to follow them. Their course was a crooked one, and when I finally reached the grove of date-palms, I had made up my mind to search no more. We were asleep in the grove, and Osmir awoke just as a party of horsemen were leaving the spring. He ran out and discovered that the strangers were Arabs, and that they had two females with them."

The chieftain directed the slaves to drag the bodies of the dead Arabs together, and take from them the gold and jewels which had been taken from the princess, and then to cover them up in the sand; after which he requested Hobaddan to examine his wound. It seemed to be but a slight puncture, just below the collar bone, upon the left side, and as it was bleeding but slightly, Julian concluded not to have it probed. A simple compress stanching the blood, and it was thought that there could be no danger.

When the slaves had done their work, the chieftain approached our heroine, and asked her whether she wished to go.

"I will see you safe to your journey's end," he said, "even though it be to the gates of Damascus."

"I go not that way, sir," she replied. "I wish to find the cave of an old hermit named Ben Hadad."

Julian started as he heard this; but he quickly recovered himself.

"Do you know that old man?" he asked.

"No, sir—I never saw him; but he was a friend to my mother and I think he will be a friend to me."

"Ah—do you go out from Damascus to find a friend?"

"I pray you, sir, ask me no questions. If you know where Ben Hadad

lives, and it would not trouble you too much, I freely accept your escort."

"Noble lady, I not only know his place of abode, but my own course lies directly that way. If we start at once and meet with no further obstacle, we may reach it by the rising of another sun."

"The sooner we start the better," said Ulin; "and I can ride a long time without resting."

"We will ride as fast and as far as our horses are willing," added Julian, as he turned to prepare for the move.

In a few minutes they were mounted, Ulin and Albia once more taking the horses that had brought them from Damascus; and when all was ready, the chieftain and his lieutenant led off, leaving Shubal to ride with the females, while Osmir and Selim brought up the rear.

A few hours past noon they stopped in a pleasant grove, where pure fresh water bubbled forth from a basin of white sand, and here they made a dinner of bread and fruit while the horses rested. Julian spoke with the princess and asked her how she bore the fatigue of the journey; but his manner was free from any shade of familiarity. She in turn asked concerning his wound, and expressed the hope that it might not prove serious. When he had gone, Albia remarked:

"The more I see of that man, the more do I love and honor him. He is no common man, my lady."

"I shall always remember him with gratitude," returned Ulin, gazing down as she spoke.

"And I," added the bondmaid, earnestly, "should like to remain with him, and serve him always."

"You are generous, Albia."

"Because I am but a poor slave, and can only pay such debts with grateful service."

"No, no, Albia—a slave no more. When we left my father's house you stepped forth free. You are my companion—not my slave."

The girl caught the hand of her mistress, and bathed it with tears.

"Free!" she murmured. "Aye—free to serve you now and evermore! Still, dear lady, there is a holy satisfaction in feeling that the servile badge is stricken off. Your poor slave loved you truly, and you may be assured that she will love you none the less now that she is a slave no more."

Shortly after this, and while yet Albia was drying her eyes, Julian called up the horses, and made ready for another start.

Late in the evening they reached the bank of the Pharpar, and once more stopped to rest. The cave of the hermit was only a few leagues distant, and could be easily reached by midnight. For himself the chieftain did not care. He wished the princess to act her own pleasure.

The cave of Ben Hadad was in a deep valley, where the river wound between two long, high hills; and thick woods shut it out from the heat of the noonday sun and from the gaze of the stranger. A good path led to it from the plain, though a person needed acquaintance with the way in order safely to follow it. Julian was surely used to the path, for he threaded its various windings without any hesitation, and at length drew up before a bold face of rock, beneath an overhanging shelf on which was the entrance to Ben Hadad's cave. It was too dark now to see all this plainly, but those who had been there before knew very well where they were. A loud call from Hobaddan soon brought a lighted torch from the cave, borne by a black slave.

"What ho, Ortok; where is your master?" demanded the lieutenant.

"Ho, ho—it is Hobaddan."

"Yes, you grinning rascal, it is I; and it is also Julian; and, furthermore, others are with us. Where is Ben Hadad?"

"He is in his bed, sir, sound asleep."

"And where is my—where is Ezebel?"

"She is also asleep, sir."

"Then call them at once. But hold—lead us into the cave first."

The negro came out with his torch, and while Hobaddan stopped a few moments with the slaves to look after the horses, Julian led Ulin and Albia into the cave. It was a broad, high chamber in the solid rock, and the light of the torch revealed the fact that there must be other chambers beyond.

In a little while a tall, broad-shouldered old man, with hair and beard as white as the breast of a swan, came forth from a distant passage, and almost at the same time an aged woman came from another direction. Julian quickly approached them, and spoke a few words in private and then said, aloud:

"These ladies, good father and mother, seek your aid and protection. Ask them no questions tonight, for they are worn and weary, and need repose. On the morrow they will tell you their story." He then approached the princess.

The old woman, when she saw Albia's face, recognized her at once; and as she gazed upon the beautiful features of the princess, the latter said: "The princess, she said:

"Good mother," replied Ulin, "I shall tell you the whole truth and then you will know just how much protection we need."

And thereupon she went on, and related all that had transpired to the present. She told how she had consented to be the wife of the king—the told of the death of her mother—and then she told how, in her bereavement, she began to dread and fear the man she had promised to marry.

The woman took Ulin's hand, and pressed it warmly between her own.

"Dear child," she said, with much emotion, for she had been deeply moved during the recital—"you could not have told your story to one who could have better understood it. I not only sympathize with you, but I will protect you, if need be, with all the power I possess; and I assure you that our good Ben Hadad will join me with all his heart. You did right in fleeing from the wicked king. I know him well, lady; and I believe you have not only saved yourself from an unhappy fate, but you have saved Horam from committing more crime. Thus much we understand; and now, my dear Ulin, if I may venture upon the inquiry, what do you propose to do in the future?"

"My thoughts in that direction have been vague and troublesome," replied the princess. She spoke frankly, for Ezebel had won her entire confidence. "I have reflected upon the subject, and my mind has found but one resting place. I must remain away from Damascus until the king is dead. I can think nothing more. Where I abide I care not, so long as I am safe from harm."

The princess fell upon the woman's neck and blessed her; and after a little time she became calm, and wiped the grateful tears from her face. Her next question was of Julian. Had he yet left the cave?

"No," replied Ezebel; "nor will he leave it at present! He is wounded in the breast, and—"

"Wounded!" repeated Ulin, catching suddenly at the word, and turning pale. "Is it dangerous?"

"No, not dangerous, lady; but he must have rest and nursing. It is more serious than he at first thought; but if he is careful, there will be no danger."

"Oh," cried the maiden, in a tone of relief, "I am glad it is not dangerous. If he had suffered on my account, the joy of my escape from Horam would have been sadly darkened."

## CHAPTER XVIII.

Ezebel bowed her head, and pressed her hands upon her brow. There was certainly some deep and sudden emotion moving within her, for her frame trembled, and incoherent whisperings fell from her lips.

"Julian will not suffer," she said, when she at length raised her head. "Ben Hadad has examined his wound, and it can be easily healed."

"You have known Julian for some time," pursued Ulin, musingly.

"Yes, I have known him from childhood, and my son has been his constant companion."

"Your son?"

"Ah—perhaps you did not know that Hobaddan was my son."

"I did not."

"Well—such is the fact. Hobaddan is my only child. He was a strong youth, with the stature of manhood, while yet Julian was an infant; and from those early years the two have been always together. In the beginning Hobaddan was the guide and protector; but in later years, since Julian has reached the age and strength of maturity, my son has been content to call him master."

Julian is much feared in Damascus," said Ulin.

"The king fears him," returned Ezebel, quickly; "and he has occasion for fear; but no poor man fears him. However, I will not take it upon myself to excuse Julian's faults. He may have sinned; he may have pursued his revenge too far. Let those who have suffered what he has suffered condemn him if they can."

"He has suffered much, good mother?"

"More than I can tell, my child."

"He is of Damascus born?"

"Yes."

"And—perhaps—of honored family?"

"The blood which runs in his veins is as pure and noble as ever supported a human life. The king himself cannot boast a nobler origin; aye," continued Ezebel, with startling earnestness, "and even now, with the whole story of his life up to this present hour, stamped upon his brow, he is nobler, and better, and purer, than the lords of Damascus. He is a man, and his heart is true; and I love him for the generous, devoted love there is in his soul."

(To be continued.)

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Made With Ball Bearings Now and with Other Modern Improvements.

"It," said a dealer in such things, "anybody had told our grandfathers that the time would come when we should have ball-bearing grindstones I suppose they would have thought he was crazy; but we have them now and they are not very costly, either. If the grindstone is one that is worked with a treadle there are ball bearings on the crank, where the treadle rod is connected, as well as on the shaft on which the grindstone turns. Really, it is a pleasure to see that homely old tool, the grindstone, mounted on ball bearings, and it is a positive delight to see how easily such a grindstone turns. But the ball bearings are not the only modern improvement in grindstone equipment. There are nowadays grindstone frames and attachments that are patented. The old, old way of turning a grindstone was with a crank, or a single treadle; but nowadays we have single treadles, one for each foot, and the frame that supports the grindstone has upon one end of it a seat like you see on a mowing machine or anything of that sort, this being by no means a device for a lazy man, but a convenient means of enabling the man using the grindstone to get at it to the best advantage. If you, knowing the grindstone of ancient times, will picture to yourself a man sitting in a comfortable seat so placed on the end of the frame that he can get square at the face of the stone, which he turns by means of two treadles, one under each foot, the stone itself turning on ball bearings throughout, a grindstone yet distinctly modernized, you will get some idea of the difference between the old grindstone and the new.—Detroit Free Press.

## A DISTINGUISHED MISSIONARY.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 23d.—There is at present, living at 106 East 15th street in this city, a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little York, Ind., a short time ago.

Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much bad water brought on Diabetes, and at Wagoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching.

Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured, and restored to good health and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

## Will Live in a Tent.

Edward Wise of New Castle, Del., son of the late Charles V. Wise of the firm of Shapp & Wise, of Philadelphia, will have a large tent erected in the yard of his home on Third street. In the tent he will make his abode in the hope of recovering his health.

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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.

There is a strong resemblance between the union and the leek.

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use the best. That is why they buy Russ Bleaching Blue. All good grocers.

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## Hot Weather Health.

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

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If there is any truth in the saying, that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacob's Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

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The dance is as much the propaganda of hell as the gospel is that of heaven.

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The man who lives on top of a mountain shouldn't object to climate.

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A slip of the tongue is often more dangerous than a slip on the ice.

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Artificial silk has been produced from a variety of sources such as wood pulp, etc, and in the Glasgow exhibition, near the Moorish stall, there is shown a complete series of specimens to show how cotton waste can be converted into silk of very fine fibre, which takes on dye-stuffs in a most perfect manner. The product is known as Chardonnet silk.

**A Shocking Calamity.**

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellet, of Williford, Ark., "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. Its simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by F. A. Sigler.

Miss Emma Goldman the anarchist teacher, did not like the idea of being compelled to attend a memorial service for Pres. McKinley last Thursday. Se being an inmate of a prison was obliged to obey rules, as all prisons held memorial services.

**A night of Terror.**

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had saved her life, and cured her of consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and a \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

A Chicago specialist advertised for twenty boys to furnish skin for skin grafting and agreed to pay three dollars apiece. One hundred eighty boys responded to the advertisement and there were not twenty sound ones in the whole lot. A large per cent of them were barred because of cigarette heart. This is an encouraging outlook for the future of America. So far cigarette heart has been no bar to matrimony.—Ex.

**THE TRIP TO FRANKFORT-ON-THE-LAKE.**

**WHAT WE SAW AND HOW IT IMPRESSED US.**

Undoubtedly the reduced rates to the northern part of Michigan during the past few years have given most of our readers our idea somewhat of the vastness of our state and its productivity. We have made the trip several times and have noted many changes in a few years. Many thousands of acres which a few years ago was nothing but a dreary waste, covered by the debris left by the lumber mill and forest fires have been reclaimed and to-day large fields of corn and other grain can be seen.

In and around Alma we could not help but notice that every little patch of ground had been tilled by someone and sown to the sugar beet to supply the beet sugar factory at Alma besides thousands of acres on the farms. For miles each side of that place vast fields of beets could be seen on every side. Evidently the beet sugar industry has come to stay in the central part of our state at least.

**THE CLIMATE.**

The climate at Frankfort, while they have very warm weather at times, there is always a refreshing breeze from lake Michigan which relieves the oppressive heat. In winter they have plenty of snow but we were surprised to learn that the thermometer seldom reaches below zero and that is one of the main reasons that peaches thrive. We were informed that frosts seldom visit that section sooner than the last of October and later than the middle of May in the spring. Of course they have strong disagreeable winds in the winter although the little bay does not freeze over so but what the ferry runs until January, and the captain of the little ferry boat Pottawattamie, reaps a rich harvest.

**THE PEOPLE.**

We found the people genial, whole souled and all seemed to try to make the visit of the tourist pleasant. J. R.

different places of boarding the next day. Those who went for bass or pike got them in great abundance.

Crystal lake is a beautiful sheet of water varying from two to three miles wide and twelve long, the west end coming within only a short distance of lake Michigan and only one and a half miles walk from Frankfort. The shores of the lake are sand making the finest kind of bathing. The little streams that empty into the lake (and they are numerous) abound with speckled trout. It certainly is a mecca for the sport loving tourist.

**THE SCENERY.**

The scenery about Frankfort and Crystal lake does not vary much from other places along the shore of lake Michigan although one never tires of the beautiful green hills or the white sand along the shore. The ever changing view on the lake as vessels come and go is entertaining and the everlasting s-w-i-s-h, s-w-i-s-h of the



VIEW OF FRANKFORT FROM SOUTH SIDE OF BETSY BAY.

Further on north among the pine lands, once covered by the timber that is now made into our homes or scattered to the utmost parts of the United States for building purposes, these lands now barren of all vegetation and on which nothing seemingly but timber will grow, makes one think of the forestry effort being made in our state to replant and start again the forests so that future generations may reap where we have sown and our state not be entirely destitute of timber. Already many hundreds of acres have given to the enterprise and some help given by the state but on studying the matter more thoroughly and knowing something of these thousand acres of land that will never raise anything but timber we certainly are impressed with the thought that too much cannot be done or granted to push the work and that immediately.

**FRANKFORT.**

When we arrived at Frankfort a cold drizzly rain had set in which continued more or less for twenty-four hours and we almost wished we had staid at home; but with the next day the sun shone we thawed up and began to enjoy ourselves. The village of Frankfort is situated on Betsy Bay and river which forms an excellent harbor and shipping point. Looking around on the vast sand hills which surround the place we wondered what the product could be unless it was the lumber, lath, and shingles made from the logs that come down Betsy river. We found out however by keeping our eyes and ears open that this was one of the best peach producing counties in the state and that hundreds of bushels were shipped daily from this port to nearly every village and city on lake Michigan. Every craft from the Ann Arbor car ferries to the little "hooker" of only a few tons burden take out from 10 to 500 bushels of Frankfort peaches which we found rivaled any peach we ever ate for flavor. Within only about four miles of the city there are several farms that have from 3,000 to 20,000 trees in bearing some of them having been bearing for sixteen years and are as hardy, seemingly as an apple tree.

Criss proprietor of the Commercial hotel, on the south side, although very busy with his peach farm of 4,500 trees found time to entertain his guests and many baskets of fine peaches are left in the waiting room for guests to help themselves and he never tired of giving all the information wanted in regards to boats, fishing etc., and is willing to take anyone out to the peach farm where they can spend the day picking and eating peaches or fishing on the lake, or in the front streams near by. Mr. Criss claims Frankfort to be the home of the cantaloupe, Osage as in fact any muskmelon and if we are any judge of the flavor of such fruit we agree with him. Through him and the compliments of Con Comfort another genial fruit grower, we were

able to bring home as fine a basket of Osage muskmelon as it has ever been our fortune to see. Mr. Comfort raises what is called the Jap muskmelon also, which for flavor is ahead of the same kind grown in its home country Japan. This of course is by report for we never ate any in Japan but think they could not be better.



THE NEW HOTEL, "ISLAND VIEW HOUSE."

The light house and life-saving station are also points of interest and it is well worth ones time to try and be present on drilling days when the crew come out. The shore is patrolled continually and at the first signal of distress the crew are ready to take their lives in their own hands to rescue

the helpless mariner or venturesome tourists and many persons owe their lives to the crew at Frankfort. Only Sunday last they picked up three whose boat capsized in the blow, and saved them from a watery grave.

**ACCOMODATIONS.**

The hotel accomodations at present are good and will be much improved in the season to come and no one need want for a good place to sleep and eat at prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$3.00 per day. Week board can be secured for even less. Many private houses are arranging to take roomers and boarders so one can be accomodated almost as cheaply as at home. Then there are hundreds who take their

tents and pitch them along the shore under the protection of the sand dunes. Next season the new elegant hotel erected by the Ann Arbor railroad Co., will be in operation when there will be plenty of accomodation for all who may wish to go to Frankfort-on-the-lake.

The Ann Arbor Co. believes in being talked about and are continually doing something to bring themselves before public notice and to this end use freely of printers ink as the most sure way to do so. Their cheap excursion to northern points have been patronized by thousands, and few there are who do not want to make the trip again.

Another important project which will call for an additional expenditure of \$150,000 is announced by the Ann Arbor railroad in connection with the vast changes and improvements being worked on Frankfort-on-the-Lake.

For some time the company has been securing the right of way, and is finally in a position to announce the construction of a railroad connecting Frankfort and Crystal Lake, running for a great part of the distance along the shores of Lake Michigan and Crystal Lake.

The primary purpose of this improvement is to enable the guests at the new hotel and the occupants of the summer cottages at Frankfort to enjoy the splendid bathing facilities which will be provided at Crystal Lake. In the summer open cars will leave Frankfort every 45 minutes. The entire trip will require only 45 minutes, and the passengers will be enabled to stop at the grounds and at the colonies at Frankfort and Crystal Lake.

People who have visited Frankfort and Crystal Lake will recall that the two resorts are already connected by rail, but this new circle railroad will be a vast improvement for summer traffic, following, as it does, a picturesque and beautiful route close to the shores of the two lakes. It will also provide of course more frequent and more rapid service, and the ride in itself will be so pleasant and beautiful that it will prove one of the attractions of the resort.

To those who have never made a trip through that part of Michigan we would say that it is worth the price just to get an idea of the size of the state and what is done along the line. The cost will be small and no one would ever regret it.

We took several pictures of the scenes in and around Frankfort and will be glad to show them and give any information we can to those who wish to make the trip either this or next season.



**Railroad Guide.**



AND STEAMSHIP LINES.  
Popular routes for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South, and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt Pleasant, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.  
W. H. BENNETT,  
G. P. A. Toledo

**PERE MARQUETTE**

Railroad, Jan. 1, 1901.  
Trains leave South Lyon as follows:  
For Detroit and East, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.  
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:45 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 6:20 p. m.  
For Saginaw and Bay City, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.  
For Toledo and South, 10:36 a. m.  
FRANK FAY, H. F. MOELLER,  
Agent, South Lyon, G. P. A., Detroit.  
**Grand Trunk Railway System.**  
9:45 a. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 9:18 a. m. 6:45 p. m. Intermediate stations 8:28 p. m. mail and exp. Jackson, Lenox, and 4:45 p. m. Intermediate stations 7:55 a. m. mixed.  
The 9:18 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. trains have through coach between Jackson and Detroit.  
W. J. Black, A. Pinckney

**Jewel Stoves and Ranges Keep the Continent Comfortable**

Famous for thirty-five years. Three million in use. Superior in point of efficiency, durability and appearance to any stove or range made. The only stove that scientifically radiates the heat and gives the user absolute control. It saves money every day by its perfect combustion. Uses less coal—gives more heat. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

**Jewel Stoves are sold by**

**TEEPLE & CADWELL.**

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

Ninety per cent. of the saloons of New York and Brooklyn are owned by brewers.

Georgia will make the prohibition of the liquor traffic the principal issue in the next political campaign.

The New York Life Insurance company has wheeled into line and established a total abstinence department.

Hyde park, Chicago, is the largest municipal territory under prohibition in the United States in proportion to population. It has grown from 90,000 in 1890 to 212,000.

At the recent British congress on tuberculosis, Professor Brounlel, dean of the medical faculty of Paris, said any measures tending to limit the ravages of alcoholism would diminish the mortality from consumption.

No man has ever had occasion to regret that he was not addicted to the use of liquors. No woman has ever had occasion to regret that she was not instrumental in influencing young men to use intoxicants.—John D. Rockefeller.

Dexter Mosquitoes May Transmit Malaria.

Upon subjecting the blood of two patients in Dexter to analysis the doctor found it filled with malaria germs of the tertian form. Dr. Dock of the University of Michigan was informed and he sent a man from the college here to catch mosquitoes to experiment with, as he thought that this disease, as well as yellow fever is spread by mosquitoes.

The disease is similar to the old fashioned fever and ague, no cases of which—excepting those from Spanish war—have been reported in this vicinity in about 20 years.

**E. W. Grove**  
 This signature is on every box. The genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets are the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

**The Griswold House**  
 POSTAL & MONEY, PROPRIETORS.  
 strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the City.  
 Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.  
 Gen. Grand River & Griswold Sts.

A sleek stranger got a nice wad of money from an Adrian livery firm for a large call clock. He had sold lots of advertising space, on same for \$5 to \$10 per space. The clock was at last put in place and the time piece and advertisements paid for. Then the clock failed to run properly and the sleek stranger took it up to his room to fix it. Up to date neither the stranger, his room nor the wonderful clock have been located.

Some philosopher with a sense of keen observation says: "The average western farmer toils early and late, often depriving himself of needed rest—for what? To feed hogs—for what? To get more money with which to buy more land—for what? To raise more corn—for what? To raise more hogs—for what? To buy more land. And why does he wish more land? Why, he wishes to raise more corn, to feed more hogs to buy more land to raise more corn to feed more hogs. And in that circle he moves until the Almighty stops his proceedings."

The following statute is of special importance at this season of the year, "Any person who shall enter a vineyard, orchard or garden during the months of July August and September or October, without the consent of the owner, and pick, take, carry away destroy or injure any of the fruit, vegetables or crops therein, or in anywise injure or destroy any bush, tree, vine or plant shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not more than ninety days or by fine not less than \$5 or more than \$100 or by both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court." With this law in force the "safest" way is to buy your melons and other fruit.

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

Will B. Darrow.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
**PATENTS**  
 TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS.  
 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.  
 A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York**  
 Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A canning factory is one of the possibilities in the near future in Brighton. It might be well for the farmers before they invest their hard earned cash in the enterprise to investigate for the sake of having a factory, some of the canning factories in the southern part of the state and see if it is a paying venture. If a company will agree to furnish the factory and farmer to supply it with vegetables and fruit it would be a good thing; but when the farmer has to furnish the cash to build the factory then supply it it sometimes proves a failure. Such an enterprise would be a good thing in any town and vicinity if it is run on the principals of any other business.

**"WANTED"**

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

Knills 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.

**Her Doubt.**  
 Mabel—What do you think of the Rev. Dr. Leach's idea that there will be few if any men in heaven?  
 Maud—Huh! Would you call that heaven?—Chicago Tribune.

**Stood Death off.**

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once felled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates the liver, Kidneys and Bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**Queer Case of Evolution.**

The general law of evolution is from the useful and practical into the ideal and beautiful. This seems to be reversed in the case of the lily and the banana. The banana is really a developed tropical lily from which the seeds have been eliminated and the fruit greatly expanded. This is very much as if an angel should evolve into a fat, comfortable stockbroker.—Exchange.

**Ontario.**  
 Ontario, with an area of 220,000 square miles, is larger than all the following states of the Union: New York, 49,170 square miles; Massachusetts, 8,315; Connecticut, 4,900; New Jersey, 7,815; Maine, 33,040; Pennsylvania, 45,215; Maryland, 12,210; Indiana, 36,350; Vermont, 9,565, making a total of 206,670 square miles.

**How About Dishwashing?**  
 A writer, one professing to know, states that the progress of modern industrial art has done away with much of the household drudgery to which women were formerly subjected and that the result has been in too many cases, a want of sufficient occupation to keep the family exercise, ill and

**Question Answered.**

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Pinckney.

**Keen, Not Angry.**  
 When General Grant was in China, says a contributor to *East Stories*, he journeyed by water from Tien-tsin to Peking. One morning there was no wind, and the coolies, walking along the river bank, pulled the houseboat. They made little progress, and finally the general called his Chinese servant and said:

"Boy, why for these coolies no can walkee more fast?"

"Must talkee lowder," the boy replied.

The general, thinking the boy's meaning was that he should speak in a tone the coolies could overhear, raised his voice and repeated:

"Why for these coolies no can walkee more fast?"

To which the boy imperturbably answered as before, "Must talkee lowder."

Several times this dialogue was repeated, and General Grant did talkee louder, until he fairly shouted.

At last the boy slightly varied his response: "No 'casion speak so high," he said. "More better talkee lowder."

Our hero was just beginning to feel like Alice in Wonderland when a ray of light seemed to flash across the mind of the boy, and he rushed to the end of the boat, seized the captain's arm and, dragging him to General Grant, exclaimed:

"This man belong [pidgin English for 'is'] lowder; just now can talkee he."

General Grant saw the joke. On Chinese boats the captain is called "lowder."

**Palled Lincoln's Hair.**

While Mr. Lincoln was living in Springfield a judge of the city, who was one of the leading and most influential citizens of the place, had occasion to call upon him. Mr. Lincoln was not overparticular in his matter of dress and was also careless in his manners. The judge was ushered into the parlor, where he found Mr. Lincoln sprawled out across a couple of chairs, reclining at his ease. The judge was asked to be seated and, without changing his position in the least, Mr. Lincoln entered into conversation with his visitor.

While the two men were talking Mrs. Lincoln entered the room. She was of course greatly embarrassed at Mr. Lincoln's offhand manner of entertaining his caller, and, stepping up behind her husband, she grasped him by the hair and twitched his head about, at the same time looking at him reprovingly.

Mr. Lincoln apparently did not notice the rebuke. He simply looked up at his wife, then across to the judge and, without rising, said:

"Little Mary, allow me to introduce you to my friend, Judge So-and-so."

It will be remembered that Mrs. Lincoln's maiden name was Mary Todd and that she was very short in stature. —Leslie's Monthly.

**Regulating a Clock.**

It is not, of course, possible to seize hold of the hands of a clock and push them backward or forward a tenth or a twentieth part of a second, which is about the limit of error that is allowed at the Greenwich observatory, so another method is devised. Near the pendulum a magnet is fixed. If it is found that the pendulum is going either too fast or too slow, a current of electricity is switched on, and the little magnet begins to pull at the metal as it swings to and fro. It only retards or accelerates the motion by an infinitesimal fraction of a second each time, but it keeps the operation up and in a few thousand swings the tenth or the twentieth part of the almost invisible error is corrected, thus making the clocks "keep step" at the proper instant of time.—London News.

**Thirteen Rules in Coins.**

"I have never been able to comprehend," said a veteran numismatist, "why so many Americans should believe that a vast amount of ill luck centers around the number 13."

"The commonest of all our silver coins is the 25 cent piece. In the words 'quarter dollar' are 13 letters. Thirteen letters compose E Pluribus Unum. In the tail of the eagle are 13 feathers and in the shield are 13 lines. There are 13 stars and 13 arrowheads, while if you will examine the bird through a microscope you will find 13 feathers in his wing."

**Refining Petroleum.**

The refining of petroleum is a process of distillation in which it is separated into several marketable products. There are two methods of distillation, known technically as "in vacuo" and "cracking." In the first the petroleum is distilled in a partial vacuum and in the second with superheated steam. This process receives its name from the cracking sound of the steam as it enters the undistilled petroleum.

**Hard Hit.**

Lord Fitzfoote, casting himself on his knees before Araminta, gave utterance to the following: "Oh, that I could snatch a pine from some primal forest! I would sharpen the end with my penknife, dip it in the molten crater of Vesuvius and write upon the azure wall of heaven in letters of living fire, 'Araminta, I love thee!'"

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

**The Pinckney Dispatch.**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY  
**FRANK L. ANDREWS & CO.**  
 EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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

**JOB PRINTING!**

In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest styles of type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, Not Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior styles, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.  
 ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

**THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY.**

**VILLAGE OFFICERS.**  
 PRESIDENT..... C. L. Sigler  
 TOWN CLERK..... R. Baker, R. H. Erwin,  
 F. G. Jackson, Geo. Reason Jr.,  
 Chas. Love, Malachy Roche.  
 CLERK..... R. Brown  
 TREASURER..... J. A. Cadwell  
 ASSESSOR..... Jas. A. Greene  
 STREET COMMISSIONERS..... J. Parker  
 HEALTH OFFICERS..... Dr. H. F. Sigler  
 ATTORNEY..... W. A. Carr  
 MARSHAL..... S. Brogan

**CHURCHES.**

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
 Rev. H. W. Hicks, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. 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 Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Mrs. Thos. Read, Supt., Mocco Teepie Sec.

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

**SOCIETIES.**

The A. O. U. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the P. M. at the P. M. Hall. John Taunay and M. T. Kelly, Quill Diggers.

**LEWIS LEAGUE.** Meets every Sunday evening at 6:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. F. L. Andrews, Pres.

**CHRISTIAN ENDOWMENT SOCIETY.** Meets every Sunday evening at 6:30. President Miss L. M. Cox; Secretary, Miss Juliette Carpenter.

**THE W. C. T. U.** meets the first Friday of each month at 8:30 p. m. at the house of Dr. H. F. Sigler. Everyone interested in temperance cordially invited. Mrs. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.

The C. T. A. and H. Society of this place, meets every third Saturday evening in the P. M. at the P. M. Hall. John Doucette, President.

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

Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. Kirk 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 the P. 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 E. 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.  
**DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,**  
 Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street Pinckney, Mich.

**J. F. MILNE,**  
 VETERINARY SURGEON  
 Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, also the Veterinary Dentistry College Toronto.  
 Will promptly attend to all diseases of the domesticated animal at a reasonable price. Horses teeth examined free.  
 OFFICE at MILL, PINCKNEY

The new cone on Mount Vesuvius, formed during the late eruptions, has been suddenly engulfed into the crater.

Dr. Hans Blum, one of the biographers of Blismarck, has become mentally deranged, owing to his losses through the recent failure of the Leipzig bank.

In cold countries, where snow prevails during a long winter, many of the animals change the hue of their coats to a white tint.

Forty years ago President Lincoln appointed John Jap Jackson of Parkersburg, W. Va., judge of the United States circuit court and he still holds the position.

It is announced from Constantinople that the Sultan has had to be bled. For some time he has manifested a somnolent tendency.

Dr. L. O. Howard, entomologist of the department of agriculture, has just made public some startling statements of the property losses caused by insects.

The miners of the town of Pas de Calais have elected Mile. Lea Bourdon as their queen of the coal carnival.

As the steamer Sheffield was leaving the river Scheldt one evening recently the captain and passengers observed the unusual phenomenon (in these latitudes) of a large waterspout.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN GENERAL

Loss of the Hudson and Crew Has Been Confirmed.

ACCIDENT AT THE FLINT FAIR.

Reunion of the Seventh Michigan Infantry at Detroit—Michigan Fairs—Events and Gossip From All Parts of the State Stowed Down for Ready Reading.

The Flint Fair Accident. An accident that will result in the death of two of the victims, and which caused the serious injury of several others, occurred on the Flint fair grounds late Thursday afternoon.

Will Serve Life Sentence. Lucius A. Weeks has been found guilty of murder in the first degree for the killing of Mrs. Jennie Parish on the night of June 5 last at Flint.

Only 200 Survived. The annual reunion of the Seventeenth Michigan Infantry, known as the Stoneval Regiment of the Wolverine state, was held in Detroit on the 17th inst.

Loss of the Hudson and Crew. All doubt about the fate of the steamer Hudson and her crew of 25 men was removed when the J. C. Ford landed the remains of Sherman G. Brooks, wheelsman on the lost ship.

Disease in Michigan. Reports to the state board of health, by representative physicians in active general practice, in different parts of the state, indicate that diarrhea, rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis and dysentery, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan, during the past week.

Reunion Declared Off. The soldiers' and sailors' reunion of the Northwestern association, which was to have been held at Flint the first five days in October, was declared off to-day by President M. C. Barney.

James Summers dropped off a morning train and fell under the wheels. His left leg was amputated below the knee.

The state pardon board has recommended to Gov. Bliss that the sentence of life in the case of Henry Prame be commuted to 20 years.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Smallpox cases are increasing at Williamsburg.

A \$45,000 creamery is to be added to the industries of Buchanan.

Bay City is to have another sugar beet factory. Capital, \$60,000.

A new project for an opera house in Pontiac has been launched.

The new State Fair grounds at Pontiac were dedicated last Saturday.

Hurhor Beach is to have a beet sugar factory. The capital will be \$500,000.

According to the local board of health, there are no smallpox cases in Saginaw.

The Larium Record, a daily paper, was burned out. Loss \$4,000, covered by insurance.

The school census just completed shows that Northville has 433 children of school age.

George Ward, aged 13 years, was accidentally shot by a companion and seriously wounded.

John Kohler, of Steire, lost his creamery and cider mill by fire. Loss, \$3,000; no insurance.

The annual reunion of the Fifth Michigan Infantry, "Kearney's Devils," was held at Romeo.

Frank Wisner fell on a saw at Ingram's shingle mill, near Sunrise lake, Oscoda county, and was killed.

The new school census shows the children of school age in Bay City to be 4,406, a gain of 367 over 1900.

Conductor Wm. D. McMillan, of the Ann Arbor railroad, fell between two cars and received serious injuries.

Congressman Corliss, of Detroit, expects a Pacific cable bill to pass the next session. He is working for it.

The fifty-first annual fair of the St. Joseph County Agricultural society will be held at Centreville Oct. 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Carrie Nation—the famous hatchet-wielder, has offered to appear as an attraction at the Mason fair for \$150 per day.

Frank Campbell and Pat Shafter were arrested while unlawfully spearing fish in Hersey lake. They were fined \$43.

The cucumber season in the vicinity of Plainwell is a record breaker. On one day this week \$3,744 was paid out for them.

Manuger Ely, of the Northville Dowel works, poked his finger into a dowel machine, which shredded his finger to the bone.

The plant of the Newport Creamery Co., at Newport, burned; no insurance. This is the second loss to the company within 18 months.

A meeting of the Presbytery of Detroit was held in South Lyons. There was a large number of well known ministers in attendance.

The canning factory at Birmingham, 14 miles south of St. Joseph, was burglarized, and the thieves carried off about 2,000 cans of fruit.

Fred Hamilton, who is alleged to have committed forgery in Durand over a year ago, has been found in Crookston, Minn., and will be brought back.

The Odd Fellows of the village of Perry dedicated a new lodge hall with appropriate exercises. The Odd Fellows for a distance of 25 miles attended.

Fred Helman, aged 58, was choked to death Friday while endeavoring to swallow a piece of meat during the supper hour at the American house, Sebewing.

James Summers attempted to alight from a moving train at Decatur and was thrown under the wheels. He will have to go through life with one foot hereafter.

A telephone pole fell on Robert Keyes, of Saginaw, at Flint, probably breaking his back. He was digging a hole for a catch-basin when the accident occurred.

A Pere Marquette train ran over and mangled beyond recognition a middle-aged man supposed to be named Priest, near Page, on the Harbor Springs branch.

The residence of Edward Ewald, in Fair Plains, was burglarized. The robbers smashed down the rear door with an ax and secured valuables amounting to about \$100.

Don A. Goodwin and wife, of the Fraser house, Bay City, were thrown from a rig by a runaway horse, and both severely injured. Mrs. Goodwin's condition is critical.

The course for 1901-02 of the Students' Lecture Association at Ann Arbor will consist of 15 numbers. The secretary announces that they expect Wu Ting Fang on the list.

George Blair, son of the war governor, ex-prosecuting attorney of Jackson county, is reported to be in a critical condition from apoplexy at his home in Stewart, Florida.

James Hunter claims he was injured several years ago by falling on a defective Durand sidewalk. He lost one eye for damages and has just started a new one for \$10,000.

Three large barns on the farm of Frank Jordan, in Atlas, caught fire from the engine of a bean threshing outfit and were burned to the ground. Loss is \$4,000; insurance \$2,500.

Frank Hadley, of Hadley village, who recently lost his barns by fire, had a bee and 35,000 feet of lumber and 35,000 shingles were taken from Laper to his farm by 17 teams.

John Lattamer, a farmer residing in Sarnon township, was gored to death by a bull. No one saw him fight for life, but there are evidences the struggle was a desperate one.

Department Commander VanKleeck, of the Michigan G. A. R., has issued general orders regarding the death of President McKinley, in which the dead chieftain is warmly eulogized.

The Michigan Central Park Co., of Chicago, has bought and platted land into lots around Higgins lake, Roscommon, and is establishing a large resort. Already 2,000 lots have been sold.

Aeronaut Bert Truman fell from his balloon from the height of 25 feet at North Adams and was seriously injured. The balloon became entangled in telephone wires as it started to ascend.

Robert Thomas, while training a horse at Northville was severely bruised by the animal turning a somersault. Thomas was thrown a rod away and his arm was broken at the wrist.

James H. Scott, colored, of Cassopolis, who is alleged stole household property belonging to his grandfather and made his escape, has been captured in St. Joseph by Deputy Sheriff Seunant.

While reaching over for a bucket of water in his old-fashioned well Monday morning, Lawrence Hummel, 58, of Adrian, slipped and fell headlong 60 feet to the bottom. He was instantly killed.

Mason L. Brown, a Detroit civil engineer, has begun suit for \$300 against the Owosso & Corunna Electric Co., for services in surveying a line of the proposed extension to Durand, which has never been built.

Mrs. Isaac Redfern, of North Lansing, attempted suicide and murder by jumping into the river with her 4-year-old daughter clasped to her breast. Mother and child were rescued by some nearby fishermen.

The heavy gales along the Lake Michigan shore are doing thousands of dollars' damage to the apple crop. It is estimated that 40,000 bushels of apples have been blown from the trees within the past 24 hours.

The village of Jones boasts the youngest editor in the state, Miss Grace Erway, aged 15, who edits and publishes the Jones Star. The paper is a full-fledged country weekly, with a good advertising patronage.

While playing with a gun Tuesday night at their home, four miles north-east of St. Louis, Roy Neigh, aged 12, accidentally shot his sister, Zelma, aged 10. The charge took effect in the head and killed her instantly.

Reports to Secretary of State Warner show that there were 2,672 deaths in Michigan during August, corresponding to a death rate of 13.1 per cent per 1,000 population. This is an unusually low mortality for August.

Fred Schmitt, father of the secretary of the Sebewing Sugar Co., and one of Sebewing's most prominent and influential farmers, was seriously injured by being kicked by a vicious horse in his own barn Friday evening.

The town of Lawton seems to be filled with traps, the number varying from 25 to 100. They seem indisposed to leave the place and are quarrelsome and impudent. The authorities are considering means to get rid of them.

A special election will be held in Charlotte Sept. 30 to vote on the proposition to bond the city for \$50,000 and if it carries, \$30,000 will be spent for a sewage system and \$20,000 for the improvement of the water works system.

Mrs. Lizzie Palmer, of Port Huron, is claimed, was to have been married Sunday to Louie Lambert, of Detroit, and when he failed to arrive she resorted to carbolic acid and alcohol. She is about 47 years old; her recovery is doubtful.

The secretary of war has notified the city council of Benton Harbor and the Big Four and Pere Marquette railroads that unless the three swing bridges across Paw Paw river are in and completed within six months, a penalty will be required.

Benjamin Everaert, a cooper, of Gladstone, was convicted of stealing miscellaneous merchandise from Soo line freight cars. The police believe he was the leader of a gang that systematically robbed the company. He was given 60 days in jail.

Gov. Bliss has appointed Dr. Herbert F. Palmer, of Detroit, a member of the state live stock commission to succeed Frank C. Wells, of Macomb county, who resigned to take the office of state veterinarian. The governor also appointed Frank Proctor, a G. A. R. man, county agent of Hillsdale county.

Samuel Kirk, a car repairer on the Grand Trunk, found a purse on a train containing \$307. He returned it to the owner, who is an Owosso business man. The latter wrote out a receipt for the money, but gave the finder neither reward nor a single word of thanks.

John Simmons, the highway robber who was sentenced at Flint to four years in Ionia, tried to set the jail on fire, but the flames were extinguished. Simmons and Louis Haley were locked in their cells, but managed to pick the locks, and were found roaming about in the corridors.

Owosso is to lose its pugnacious mayor, S. D. Emery, who says he is going back to Boston to live. He likes eastern ways the best, but must stay here three years more, as he is under contract with a poultry firm. His fights for reform have given the city a state reputation.

Contract holders in the United States Savings Association, the head office of which is located in the Hodges building, in Detroit, have been notified that the redemption fund has been exhausted and that the company will issue stock in some Colorado mine in exchange for paid-up contracts.

The Schley Trial.

The Schley court resumed in the tool shop at the navy yard Friday. Many occupied the seat which on the first day was filled by Howison. Mrs. Dewey accompanied her husband, and remained a short time. General attendance was not large.

Rear-Admiral Francis J. Higginson, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron, was the first witness. He said he commanded the Massachusetts during the Spanish war, for a time part of the flying squadron of which Schley had been in command. He told of joining the fleet at Newport News; of going to Cienfuegos, Cuba, May 22, 1898. His testimony covered the arrival at Santiago, the firing on the Colon and Schley's manner in the fight. Some written questions were asked by Lemly for the court. The third question created a sensation. It was: "Was every effort made by Schley to destroy or capture the Spanish steamer Colon as she lay at anchor in the harbor at Santiago between the 27th and 31st of May?"

Objections came thick and fast, but the witness answered: "No, I do not think it was." Long arguments followed and the court finally withdrew the question.

Commander Seaton Shroeder was the only witness Saturday. His testimony dealt with the cruise of the flying squadron from Cienfuegos to Santiago and the bombardment of the Spanish ship Cristobal Colon as she lay in the harbor at Santiago on May 31.

The commander said that the cruise was not as expeditious as it should have been. He also said that in the bombardment of the Colon the fleet had not acted as deliberately as the commander-in-chief had announced it to be his purpose to have it act.

Commander Harber and Admiral Higginson were cross-examined. The testimony was adverse to Schley, especially that of Shroeder and Higginson.

The German Lutherans are building a fine church at West Branch.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING SEPT. 28.

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

LYCEUM THEATRE—Ward & Vokes—Wed. and Sat. Mat. 25c; evenings, 15, 25, and 50 cents.

WHITNEY GRAND—Dangers of Paris—Matinee 10c, 15 and 25c; evenings, 10c, 20c and 30c.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Sunday, September 22:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Per cent. Rows include Chicago, Boston, Detroit, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cleveland, Milwaukee.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, Per cent. Rows include Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Boston, New York, Chicago, Cincinnati.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice butcher steers, \$4 10@25; good to choice butchers steers, \$4 75@5; light to good, \$3 75@4 50; light to good butchers steers and heifers, \$3 40@4 50; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2 00@3 30; canners and common thin butchers, \$2 25@3 75.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$6 10@15; poor to medium, \$4 00@5; feeders, \$2 80@3 75; veal calves, \$5 50@7 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs—Best lambs, \$4 75@5; light to good and good mixed lots, \$4 25@4 65; fair to good mixed and butcher sheep, \$3 00@4; culls and common, \$2 00@3 75; Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$6 75@7; bulk of sales, \$6 00@6 50; light to choice mixed, \$3 00@3 60; native lambs, \$3 00@4 75.

Buffalo—Good fat cattle, steady to strong; outlook for stockers and feeders very unfavorable; veals, \$6 00@7 50. Hogs—Higher; heavy, \$7 25@7 40; mixed and medium, \$7 15@7 20; yorkers, light to best, corn fed, \$7 20; grassers and Michigan, \$6 70@7; pigs, \$6 25@6 80; roughs, \$5 25@6 50. Sheep—Steady; mixed culls to best, \$1 70@4; wethers and yearlings, \$4 4@2 50.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$6 10@15; poor to medium, \$4 00@5; stockers and feeders, \$2 50@4 30; cows, \$2 50@4 75; heifers, \$2 25@3; canners, \$1 50@2 35; bulls, \$1 80@4 75; calves, \$3 50@6 75. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$6 50@7 15; good to choice heavy, \$6 45@6 80; light, \$6 00@7; bulk of sales, \$6 00@6 50; light to choice wethers, \$3 00@3 60; fair to choice mixed, \$3 00@3 60; native lambs, \$3 00@4 75.

Cincinnati—Cattle—Heavy steers, choice to extra, \$5 35@5 75; nominal, fair to good, \$4 15@4 25; oxen, \$1 75@4 35; butchers' choice, \$4 75@5; fair to good, \$4 40@4 50; heifers, good to choice, \$3 50@4 15; extra, \$4 25@4 35; common to fair, \$2 25@3 35; cows, good to choice, \$3 50@4 10; fair to medium, \$2 60@3 25. Hogs—Good to choice packers and butchers, \$7 00@7 10; mixed packers, \$6 00@6 50; stags and heavy fat cows, \$4 50@6 50; light and extra, \$3 00@3 20; pigs, 110 lbs. and less, \$4 25@5 25. Sheep—Extra, \$3 20@3 25; good to choice, \$2 50@2 15; common to fair, \$1 25@2 25. Lambs—Few fancy at \$4 80; extra, \$4 60@7 75; good to choice, \$3 75@4 50; common to fair, \$2 50@3 50.

Pittsburg—Cattle—Choice, \$5 75@6; prime, \$5 50@5 70; good, \$5 20@5 50; 1 1/2, \$4 90@5 15; fair, \$4 60@4 80; heifers, \$3 00@4 25; oxen, \$2 50@4 50; fat cows, \$1 50@4; bulls and stags, \$2 00@4; common to fresh cows, \$2 00@2 50; good fresh cows, \$2 00@2 50. Hogs—Prime heavy, \$7 50@7 25; medium, \$7 15@7 00; best heavy Yorkers, \$7 00@7 15; light Yorkers, \$6 80@7; grassers, \$6 50@6 80; pigs, \$6 25@6 50; skins, \$4 75@5 25. Sheep—Best wethers, \$3 85@4; good, \$3 50@3 75; mixed, \$3 00@3 25; culls and common, \$1 25@1 25; yearlings, \$2 50@4 25; spring lambs, \$3 25@5; veal calves, \$7 25@7 50.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, 73 1/2c; No. 1 red, 75c; No. 2 white, 70c; mixed winter, 73c. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 58c; No. 2 mixed, 58 1/2c. Oats—No. 2 white, 38 1/2c; No. 2 white, 37 1/2c.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 3 spring, 64 1/2@65c; No. 2 red, 71 1/2c. Corn—No. 2, 58 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 58 1/2c. Oats—No. 2, 36 1/2c; No. 2 white, 35 1/2@36c; No. 3 white, 35 1/2@36c.

Cincinnati—Wheat—Receipts light; No. winter red, 75c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 58c; No. 2 white, 58c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 37c; No. 2 white, 38c.

# HE SLEEPS IN PEACE

## Imposing Funeral Ceremonies Precede Interment of McKinley at Canton.

Out under the whispering oak trees of Westlawn cemetery, in a vine-covered vault, almost buried in a sloping hillside, all that is earthly of William McKinley now rests. About the flower-strewn slopes a picket line of soldiers stands silent in the shadows.

### Whole Day Given to Grief.

All day Thursday muffled drums beat their requiems, brasses wailed out the strains of marches of the dead, great men of the nation followed a funeral car in grief and tears. Through solid banks of bareheaded men and weeping women and children, fringed by a wall of soldiers, marching military and civilians passed with the mourners of the distinguished dead.

First among those who followed the dead during the journey from the home to the tomb was the man who is now at the head of the government.

### Mrs. McKinley Nears Collapse.

Mrs. McKinley was unable to attend the funeral. While the last rites were being said she remained in a room of the family home, dazed, not realizing that death had come to her husband, almost paralyzed mentally. During the morning, at her urgent request, she sat alone for a time beside the coffin as it lay in the south parlor of the house. No one seeks to lift the veil that is drawn over this scene about the bier of the last earthly sleep. The casket was not opened. But she was near the one who ever had cared for and protected her; near the dead for whom grief has burned into the soul of a country the lessons of manliness and beneficence taught by his life.

### Final Ceremonies Impressive.

The last ceremonies for the late president were marked with a dignity that struck dumbness to the tens of thousands who watched the funeral column make the journey from the home to the cemetery. From the south parlor of the frame house which had so long been the family home the

But the men of the war days of forty years ago, with whom the martyred president had marched in his youth, passed up this road before the funeral car approached. They caught up the flowers as they passed, pressing them to their lips. Just ahead of the hearse marched the handful of survivors of the late president's own regiment. They, too, gathered up the blooms as they limped by.

### Blooms Taken as Mementos.

So it happened that when the men of the army and of the navy carried the black casket within the shadow of the vault the flower carpet had disappeared, its blooms, however, to be guarded for years as mementos of this day of sorrow.

Just without the entrance to this mausoleum stood the new president of the United States. The coffin rested on supports only a hand's reach from him. Then the members of the cabinet formed an open line with him, and members of the family—all save the lone woman who was in the home under the close watch of Dr. Rixey—gathered near. "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," came the benediction from the lips of the venerable Bishop Joyce.

The roar of the cannon echoed from the hilltop just above. It came as a mighty "amen." Again the white-haired minister spoke. Again came the crashing roar of the salute, its reverberations beating on and on over the hills about the city.

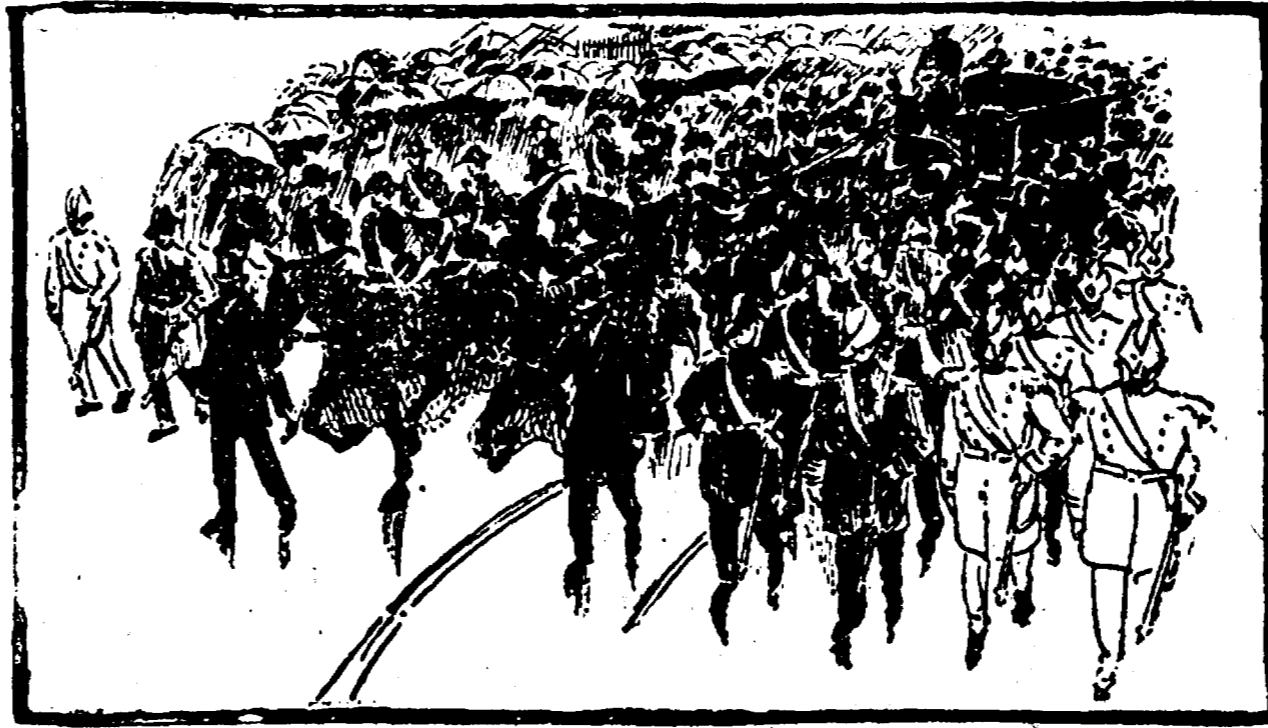
### "Taps" Sounded by Bugler.

"Taps," the saddest call the bugle language of the army knows, came from eight bugles. The last notes were held until the breath of the wind seemed to rob them of life. Away down the broad street, two miles away, the marching columns were still coming. The music of the bands, muted, it seemed, by some giant hand came floating to the group about the vault—"Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to

thee where the funeral services were to be held. At the church entrance were drawn up deep files of soldiers, with bayonets advanced, keeping a clear area for the advancing casket and the long train of mourners. The hearse halted while President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet averted their eyes. Again they grouped themselves at either side of the entrance, and with uncovered heads awaited the passing of the casket. Then the flower-covered coffin was brought from the hearse and as it passed within the black-draped entrance the president and his cabinet followed within the edifice.

### Members of Congress Enter.

At the rear of each of the four aisles stood a soldier at attention, cap in hand, musket held straight in front. The members of the senate entered. At



FUNERAL CORTEGE NEARING THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

the head walked Senator Allison of Iowa. Then came Penrose and Cockrell, Scott, Burrows of Michigan, Tillman and Mason of Illinois. Next the members of the house filed in. They numbered almost 150. Speaker Henderson at the head. Louder came the mourn of the band, and outside the troops had formed a phalanx of sabers and bayonets. Then, under the black shrouded door, came the casket.

Under Arch of Sabers. The black coffin had passed under an arch of drawn sabers as it was carried up the steps, Lieutenant General Miles and the men of the army and Rear Admiral Farquhar and the men of the navy held their positions. Covered with a great American flag, bearing only sprays of immortelles and roses tendered by the Legation of honor, the casket was slowly brought to the front, supported on the shoulders of the blue jackets and the soldiers. At the foot of the mountain of flowers marking the altar and the choir loft lay the bier shrouded, too, in the national colors and in black. On this the casket was placed under the quivering folds of the starry banner, with the lights shedding their effulgence from above, the fragrance of the flowers hovering about and the music of Beethoven's grand funeral march pulsing from the organ, the bodybearers gently lowered the flag-draped and flower-adorned coffin to its support.

### All Rise as Coffin Passes.

Then the generals took their places in the first seat to the right of the central aisle. The rear admirals crossed and took the first pew to the left. Every one within the church had risen as the casket was brought in. They remained standing. A moment later and President Roosevelt entered through the same doorway of black. His lips quivered slightly as he was



SAILORS AND SOLDIERS BEARING THE CASSET.

escorted to the pew directly behind General Miles. Behind him came Secretaries Hitchcock and Wilson and Postmaster General Smith, who filed into the next pew, and with them went Secretary Cortelyou, the man who had made every effort that a loyal heart could prompt to save the life which had gone out under the bullet.

### Members of Family Seated.

Then came the members of the family, all being seated to the left of the central aisle. Abner McKinley, brother of the dead president, and his wife walked slowly at the head of the black-clad line. He was seated in the

pew directly behind the men of the navy and just across the aisle from President Roosevelt. After Dr. and Mrs. Boer came the venerable Joseph Sinton, uncle of Mrs. McKinley. The great organ had left the funeral march and now the reeds pealed out the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Those who had accompanied the funeral train then were seated. Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks came first, followed by Controller Charles Gates Dawes. Senator Hanna followed. He looked worn and leaned on his cane. Mrs. Hanna accompanied him. Then the black-gloved ushers seated the other members of the party.

The formation of the funeral procession was as follows:

- First Division. Gen. Eli Torrance, national commander G. A. R., commanding, and staff. Grand Army band. E. F. Taggart, department commander G. A. R., of Ohio, and staff. Canton Post, No. 25, Canton, O. Buckley Post, No. 12, Akron, O. Bell Harbor Post, No. 38, Warren, O. C. G. Chamberlain Post, No. 88, East Palestine, O.

**The Road Tied Up.**  
A strike for higher wages of 24 switchmen employed at the Kentucky & Indiana bridge, across the Ohio river at Louisville, has caused a tie-up of freight trains which affects eight railroads, more or less seriously. About 1,300 cars are side tracked at New Albany, Youngstown and Louisville, and not a wheel has turned since Friday afternoon. Engines with steam up and their engineers and firemen ready to move are to be seen by the dozens at Youngstown and at the terminals of the bridge.

The roads directly affected by the strike are the Baltimore & Ohio, Southwestern, the Monon and the Southern. Others affected indirectly are the Louisville & Nashville, the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis, the Illinois Central and some of the freights of the Big Four and the Chesapeake & Ohio railroads.

### Captured 150 British.

The Boers captured three companies of mounted infantry under Gough, who were reconnoitering south of Utrecht. After a severe fight the British forces lost their guns which had first been disabled. British casualties were two officers and 14 men killed; five officers and 25 men wounded and five officers and 150 men captured. Gough, who escaped during the night, reports that there were 1,000 Boers in the attacking party which was led by Botha.

French reports that Smuts rushed the cordon at Elandsriverpoort. The British losses were three officers killed and one injured, and 20 men killed and 30 wounded. Boers who were dressed in khaki, lost heavily.

### No Guerrilla Warfare.

Joseph J. Emery, formerly the Detroit agent of the Associated Press, who has been conducting the Associated Press service in the Philippines for the last year, returned home for a visit. Mr. Emery has been all around the islands with the Taft commission, and declares that with the exception of parts of the islands of Mindanao and Samar, there is no guerrilla warfare or trouble of any kind, and that in the island of Luzon it is safe to travel anywhere without an armed escort. There are some 45,000 troops on the islands, or 20,000 less than in 1900, and it is expected this force will gradually be reduced one-half.

### Messages of Condolence.

There is no cessation in the flow of dispatches from every corner of the earth expressing sympathy with the American people and admiration for Mr. McKinley. Among the numerous messages received to-day was a long expression of deep sorrow from the crown prince of Siam, who is now in London. A special edition of the Gazette, London, was entirely confined to King Edward's orders directing the court to go into mourning for a week for the late President McKinley.

### Favors the Canteen.

The army canteen was the subject of a lengthy discussion at a session of the American Public Health association at Buffalo, and upon its conclusion the following resolution was adopted with but one dissenting vote: "Resolved, That this body deprecates any action in curtailing the operation of army canteens or post exchanges as formerly existing in the United States and in the interest of general and military sanitation and temperance recommends their re-establishment."

### To Kill Roosevelt.

Frank Idings, 22 years old, blacksmith, was arraigned before Judge Kennedy at the Central Police Court, Cleveland, upon the charge of suspicion. In a saloon on St. Clair street, Idings is alleged to have said: "I belong to a society that will give \$50,000 to any man who will kill President Roosevelt."

Idings, at his hearing, did not deny that he had made the statement.

### Gen. Funston Has Appendicitis.

Gen. Funston is in the hospital at Manila suffering from appendicitis. He will probably be operated upon. Aguinaldo has written to Civil Governor Taft and Military Governor Chaffee saying that he regrets the great loss suffered by the people of the United States in the death of President McKinley.

### Plot York's Death.

A sensational story was published in Hamilton, Ont., to the effect that four men were overheard in a bar-room discussing the killing of the Duke of York, and that the listeners are convinced that there is a plot on foot to assassinate the duke when he visits Hamilton. The police take no stock in the story.

### Six Were Killed.

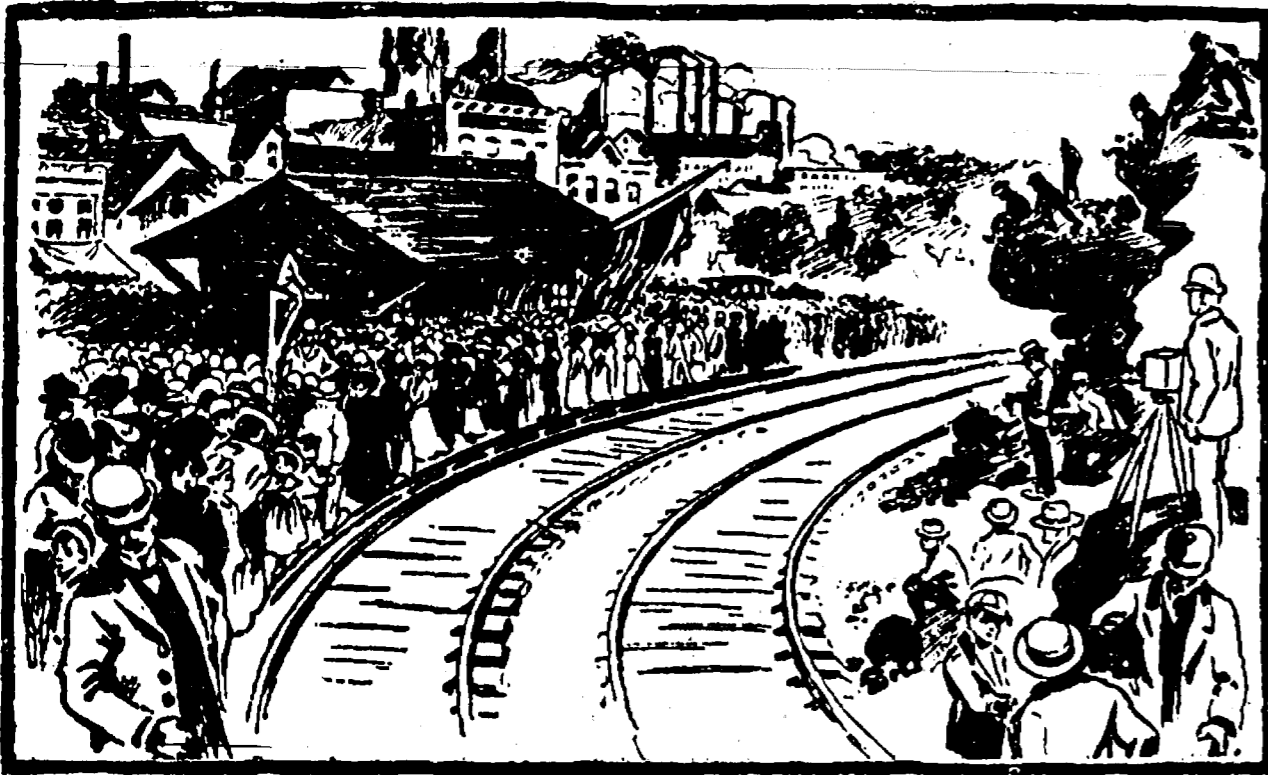
A switch not properly set brought a passenger express and a heavy freight train together with the resultant deaths of six passengers on the express train, and injuries to 25 others, on the main line of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Avon, Mass.

### McKinley's Life Insurance.

The Ohio insurance commissioner corrects a New York statement on the subject and says President McKinley carried \$150,000 life insurance.

The officials of the White Star line emphatically deny that J. Pierpont Morgan has bought the line.

Secretary Long says that McKinley's death "has put out the last embers of sectional bitterness."



FUNERAL TRAIN EN ROUTE FROM WASHINGTON TO CANTON—A SCENE AT A WAY STATION.

casket was borne to the First Methodist church at Canton, with statesmen, diplomats, great men of nation, representatives of the world, gathered with the surrounding members of the family. Ministers of five religious denominations said the simple services.

### Great Throng Joins in Hymn.

Troops banked the streets about, but the thousands who had gathered near and stood in places for five hours held their ground, catching up the broken strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The silence of calm had come; the silence of supreme excitement had passed. "It was not at him," said the minister of the church, all but hidden from sight by the mountains of blooms and floral pieces that bound in the pulpit and choir loft, "that the fatal shot was fired, but at the heart of our government." Then he added: "In all the coming years men will seek, but will seek in vain, to fathom the enormity and the wickedness of that crime."

### New President in Tears.

These words brought home with crushing force the warning that the last scenes were being enacted. Among those who sat with bowed heads was President Roosevelt. The tears welled into his eyes as he heard the petitions that God might guide his hands aright. Then came the last stage of this journey to the city of the dead. Members of the United States senate, those who sit in the house of representatives, officials and citizens from practically every state in the union, soldiers, military organizations—a column of more than 6,000 men followed the funeral car on this last journey.

### Path is Carpeted in Flowers.

The skies were hidden by clouds of gray, but not a drop of rain fell. The path of flagging leading to the iron-gated vault was buried beneath a covering of blooms. This carpet of flowers came as an offering from the school children of Nashville, Tenn.

Thee." Once again came the crash from the guns above.

### Door is Closed Upon Martyr.

Then the casket was carried within the vault. Five infantrymen marched behind it. A moment passed and the outer doors were closed. The last ceremony was over; the third martyred president of the United States had been committed to God and eternity.

Slowly the marching column treaded about the crescent road to the left of the temporary tomb. Then darkness threw its veil over all, the silent guards took their stations, the cemetery gates were closed.

### Never Mourning More Sincere.

That is the bare outline of one of the most imposing and impressive funerals ever seen in the United States. To fill in all its details would take pages, while to convey an adequate idea of the feature of it all which was most conspicuous—the depth and silence of the grief displayed—is beyond words. In that respect it was the scenes of Wednesday enacted over again with increased intensity. All along through the great black lane of people that stretched from the McKinley home to the cemetery—quite two miles—were men and women weeping as though their dearest friend was being borne to the grave.

### Every Eye Dim With Tears.

About the tomb itself the outburst of grief was still more striking. As the casket was borne into the vault there was not a member of the cabinet who was not visibly affected, while several were in tears, with their handkerchiefs to their eyes. Secretary Root, although controlling himself to some degree of outward calm, was deeply moved, while President Roosevelt repeatedly pressed his handkerchief to his eyes.

### Scenes at the Church.

It was 1:50 o'clock when the procession reached the stately stone edi-



UNADILLA.

Mrs. Jas. McKinder is on the sick list.

Vina Barton is working at S. Barton's of Stockbridge.

Arthur Cobb of Stockbridge visited at Jas. Barton's Sunday.

Geo. May and wife moved into the Agnes Marshall house this week.

J. D. Coulton and wife of Chelsea visited A. C. Watson and wife Sunday.

A large number from here are attending the state fair at Pontiac this week.

Mrs. Wm. Smith and daughter Ina and Mrs. L. K. Hadley were in Chelsea on Saturday.

Wm. Livermore and daughter Mrs. Kittie Budd are visiting at Fred Douglas' of Ionia.

Mrs. David Sullivan who has been visiting her brother Z. A. Hartsuff returned to her home in Columbus, Ohio, last week.

Rev. Mr. Ryan presiding elder will preach here next Sunday evening and hold quarterly conference at 9 o'clock Monday morning.

ANDERSON.

Andy Roche returned to the U. of M. Tuesday.

Samuel Wilson left Saturday to attend the U. of M.

Floyd Durkee of near Munith Sundayed at home.

Edd McCayett cut his foot with a corn cutter recently.

Richard Roche visited at Wm. Ledgwick's the first of the week.

Bean picking began at the elevator Monday with nine pickers.

Edd Cranna and wife of Lyndon spent Sunday with friends in Anderson.

Mabel Sigler of Pinckney was the guest of Edith Wood Friday and Saturday.

There was no school Wednesday as the teacher, Will Roche, attended the state fair.

Elva Hoff of Howell is visiting her parents in this place. She returned Saturday from a visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Hattie Stephenson and niece Flora Smith, visited Mrs. S's parents in Stockbridge over Sunday.

Several from this place attended a party at I. J. Abbotts Friday evening. 41 numbers were sold and all report a fine time.

The Misses Clara and Myra Williams and brother Carl of Stockbridge, visited their sister, Mrs. Fred Mackinder, Sunday.

While Burr Smith was cutting weeds Tuesday, his little sister Florence came up behind him unnoticed and received a blow from the corn cutter cutting her face quite badly.

WEST MARION.

Emma Pecott visited Miss Alice Beach Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Miller and daughter took dinner with Mrs. H. W. Smith Sunday.

A. J. Wilhelm and wife and Geo. Bland Jr. and wife were the guests of Mrs. A. B. Farrington Sunday last.

John Witty Sr. of North Lake and daughter of Denver, Colo., are spending a few days with John and Wesley Witty.

The West Marion church has been without services for several Sundays owing to the pastor not coming from conference.

Ambrose Pond of Jackson Co., who took Emmet Folkerson's horse and buggy while working for Gene Smith, has been found.

NORTH LAKE.

Geo. Webb has a new top buggy. Jack Frost made a few calls here last week.

Mrs. Ben Isham was home Saturday and Sunday.

Most farmers here will sow rye instead of wheat this fall.

Joe Ferguson was at Jackson from Saturday till Monday.

Nearly everyone here is crazy to go to Pontiac this week.

Harry Hadley had a sick horse the first of the week. He turned it out and lost it, at least he can not find it.

Mrs. R. C. Glenn and daughter Mrs. Jas. Cooke visited in Detroit the first of the week on their way to the Pan-Am.

The hens in this vicinity may as well have a vacation as Farnum's grocery wagon is not expected on this route after this week until another season.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Chas. Cole of Owosso made a short visit here this week.

Warren Cole who has been quite sick is some better at this writing.

Jay Cole of Durand is here this week assisting his mother in finishing up the falls work.

J. L. and Geo. Payne with their wives and M. VanCamp and wife attended the wedding of John VanCamp at Owosso last week.

The grape crop is large here this season and very fine ones are selling for fifty cents per bushel. B. F. Andrews will have more than one hundred bushels.

Don't Fail to Visit The

STOCKBRIDGE FAIR OCTOBER 2, 3 AND 4, 1901

and see the grand

Automobile Race

This will be the most exciting race ever held on our track. DON'T MISS IT. We have some of the

Best Horses in the Country

entered in the Speed Class, and Good Races are assured.

OUR BALL GAME

Will be a hummer. Entries are being made rapidly and a grand display in all classes is assured and first-class attractions each day.

Reduced rates on railroad—train stops at grounds. F. E. IVES, Pres. C. J. CAIN, Sec.

UNADILLA FARMER'S CLUB

The Sept. meeting of the club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Hartsuff last Saturday afternoon. The club was called to order by president, E. L. Glenn and opened with singing "America," then followed the reading of the minutes of the last meeting.

"Dame Durden" was sung by Mesdames F. Stowe, A. C. Watson and Messrs Wm. Laverock and Wm. Pyper; a recitation, "No Time," by Ruth Pyper and E. L. Glenn sang "Tis but an old faded rose-bud." A fine paper entitled "Contentment," written by Mrs. F. L. Andrews and in her absence read by Mrs. Z. A. Hartsuff. The paper was ably discussed by Mesdames Hettie and Agnes Marshall Messrs. Thos. Howlett, Wm. Randolph, and others. Howard Marshall gave a laughable recitation, "When mother's at the club. A duet, "Scanlan's Rose Song" by E. L. Glenn and Mabel Hartsuff.

The question box was conducted by Thos. Howlett. There was an abundance of good questions all

thoroughly discussed after which the meeting adjourned to meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ives the third Saturday in Oct.

Hamburg and Putnam Farmers Club.

Program for Hamburg and Putnam farmers club to be held Jas. Nash's Saturday Sept. 28.

Music, Grace Lake Reading, Miss Hall Duet, Mr. and Mrs. S. Swarhout Reading, Miss VanFleet Duet, Mrs. J. D. VanFleet and Adda Kice

Recitation, Jas. Guly Reading, Mrs. Francis Duet, Nettie Hall and Iva Placeway Reading, Mrs. E. Kennedy Recitation, Fred Swarhout

STILL MORE LOCAL.

Fred Campbell and Raymond Sigler were in Howell the first of the week.

Last Wednesday night the safe in postoffice at So. Lyon was blown open and \$150 worth of stamps were taken. No clue.

Will Murphy was in Plymouth last Friday to see the horse races. Green Wilson owned by James Roche of this place was among the number and won in three straight heats. Purse \$125.

Miss May VanFleet, a member of Mrs. R. E. Finch's class in the M. E. Sunday school, entertained her teacher and classmates at her home east of this village last Saturday. The young ladies spent a very enjoyable day.

J. H. Seibly who has been handling the U. S. Combination Survey has just completed his delivery in Hamburg township. He has met with splendid success and everybody is pleased to obtain the valuable goods at so small a price.

Rev. E. E. Caster and wife were guests of Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Hicks and F. L. Andrew's family the last of last week. Rev. Caster was on his way to his new appointment at Chelsea having been pastor of the M. E.

examiner is traveling in the state. Pensioners should be on the lookout for him. He approaches pensioners with the statement that their pension is about to be reduced or suspended, but promises for a consideration from \$2 to \$10 to secure their reinstatement on the rolls. He is a fraud. Any pensioner approached by such a person should at once call an officer and have them arrested.—Ex. Any pensioner who wishes to consult N. T. Kirk, whose "adv" appears in this issue we can personally recommend him to you.

Frederic E. Arnold, of Ann Arbor, has been granted a patent on an invention to prevent the ashes from falling off a cigar while it is being smoked. The support consists of the rods preferably made of asbestos, nickel, German silver or aluminum, arranged longitudinally between the bunch and the wrapper, forming a sort of basket which retains the ashes and prevents their falling.—Chelsea Herald. Now if Mr. Arnold will invent a cigar that will not light, many will rise up and call him blessed, as there will be many more pairs of shoes bought.

In Memoriam.

At the annual meeting of the society of church workers held Wednesday afternoon Sept. 18 the following lines to the memory of Miss Lizzie Campbell who died June 27, were read:

"There is a Reaper whose name is Death, And, with his sickle keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, And the flowers that grow between."

This Reaper named Death has again invaded our ranks and another loved one, Miss Lizzie Campbell has been called home. Ever since our organization has existed she has been an active member but death has claimed her. One more name has been stricken from the earthly roll call, one more name added to the heavenly one. Truly the unseen presence of death has many times walked with silent step side-by-side with us and has taken dear and loved ones from our midst, many have been removed by his relentless hand.

Death always comes veiled in mystery and draped in sadness.

May we as a society take heed from these numerous warnings and when one by one are summoned may we be prepared to cheerfully respond to the heavenly roll call.

Whale Houses.

At one time not very long ago there was on the Lancashire coast, near Lythan, England, a cottage and boat-house that were made almost entirely from the remains of a score or so of whales that had been driven ashore some years before. The framework of the edifice consisted wholly of whale-bone, and the dried skins of the huge creatures were neatly and strongly fastened as a covering for walls and roof. There is another building of exactly the same kind at Peterhead, in Scotland, and in this case the skulls of the whales and some of the heavier bones are used with great effect as outside ornaments.

Looked Like Economy.

Uncle Hiram (just back from the big city)—I don't think that nephew of our'n is got as much money as he makes out he has.

Aunt Emily—Why, I thought you said he had such a nice home in the city.

Uncle Hiram—But I didn't tell ye nothin' about him havin' both them little girls o' his'n playin' on the same piano at once. I tell ye he's a-gettin' hard up.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Crude Petroleum.

From crude petroleum are made kerosene, gasoline, naphtha, paraffin and vaseline. A still heavier oil, left as a residue, is used for axle grease, and the carbon is turned into sticks for electric lights. The sulphuric acid which is used for purifying the products of petroleum is recovered and turned into fertilizer for farms where there is too much phosphate rock, which is thus dissolved.

Writing For Money.

Fond Father—Yes, my boy at the variety has written several articles for the magazines.

Friend—But he's not a professional writer, surely?

"What do you mean by 'professional'?"

"Why, he doesn't write for money?" "Doesn't he? You ought to see some of his letters to me."—Exchange.

Business Pointers.

WANTED:

An apprentice to learn dressmaking one who knows something about plain sewing. Enquire of Mrs. Chas. Grimes over Jackson's store. 38tf

Rooms to rent. Enquire of D. Richards.

These cool days remind us that winter is approaching and our wood supply is low. Any of our many subscribers who wish to help us out along this line we would be pleased to have them do so immediately.

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.

If a person has anything to sell, be he merchant or farmer, it does not pay to wait until your competitor has the start of you before you let the buyer know you have it for sale. The Dispatch is the best medium in this vicinity through which to let your wants be known.

STURGEON BAY, WIS.

Ann Arbor Railroad makes it a regular station for its Car Ferries.

The Ann Arbor Railroad car ferries are now making regular stops at Sturgeon Bay Wis. Steamer leaves Frankfort Monday, Wednesday and Friday 9:30 a m, Sturgeon Bay 3:30 p m and arrives Menominee 5:30 p m. Going east steamer leaves Menominee same days 11:30 p m, Sturgeon Bay 1:30 a m and arrive Frankfort following morning 7:30 a m. t-39

Pensions.

NEWTON T. KIRK, claim agent, of Albion, Mich., will be at "Tuomey House," Pinckney, on Wednesday Oct. 2, 1901, to attend to Pension Business. All soldiers, both of Civil and Spanish wars. Dependent mothers and fathers, and others having claims, are invited to call and see him. Special attention given to widows and increase claims. Many formerly rejected can now be allowed. Bring your pension certificate with you. 2w

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