

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XIX. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, OCT. 24, 1901. No. 43

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Allie McIntyre was home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Brown were in Howell Tuesday.

Tepple & Cadwell have a large display of guns in their show window.

The Misses Lillian Boyle and Iva Halstead spent Sunday in So. Lyon.

Chas. O'Connor and wife of Howell were guests of their daughters at this place Sunday.

There is a little more wood that has been promised us that would come acceptable these days.

Mrs. Sidney Lyon and daughters of Hartland were guests of her sister Mrs. K. H. Crane over Sunday.

Mrs. Clarissa Kirk and son John of Howell and Mrs. Horace Hains of Fenton were guests of H. G. Briggs and wife Sunday.

Read the article "More about the Sugar Beet" on page four.

Lawyer Greene put in a very fine law library the past week containing about 200 volumes.

Mrs. A. E. Eastman, of Jackson, was the guest of Misses Boyle & Halstead the past week.

Ernest Frost and John Commiskey are down to serve as jurors at the November term of court.

Nearly 150 residences and business places are connected by the new telephone company at Howell.

Mrs. L. Brokaw returned home Monday from several week's visit with relatives in western N. Y.

A Cohoctah farmer raised 1,000 bu. of beans from 28 acres. This is the best report yet on a big acreage.

F. W. Mackinder recently received an order for some of his fine Leghorn fowls from parties in South Carolina.

Only one week more of the Pan-Am. and then every effort will be centered on the St. Louis expo. in 1903.

Mrs. Winegar and daughter Ella, and Miss Gertrude Snedcor, of Howell, visited at the home of Geo. Green, Sunday.

Mrs. Leal Sigler is spending a couple of weeks at the academy of art in Detroit taking lessons and attending sketching class.

The many sportsmen are bringing down the squirrels by the bag full. There are but few gray squirrels to be found most being of the fox variety.

Blood hounds are being trained in Ann Arbor to hunt criminals and anyone leaving tracks around where he had not ought to be should wear reinforced trousers.

We have at this office several copies of the new song "McKinley's Dying Words" which we will sell at 15c per copy. Sent by mail on receipt of price. See adv. elsewhere.

MILL DAM GONE AGAIN.

The Pinckney Mill Dam Ruined Again by Rats.

About 9:30 Tuesday it was noticed that rats had caused a break in the dam. Immediate steps were taken by Mr. Peters to arrest the progress of the water, but owing to the looseness of the soil this was impossible and in a very few moments the water was rushing through in torrents and the east end of the dam was in ruins. The break occurred at the same place as it did about a year and a half ago.

A good share of the citizens of the village got to the scene in time to see the torrents of water and some were lucky enough to secure some of the fine fish, and the pond was well stocked and was just beginning to furnish sport to the nimrods. Thousands of small bass, pickerel, sunfish etc. were left on the weeds to die and unless something is done the smelt-eating weeds and fish will be terrible in a week.

The loss falls heavily on Mr. Peters who has purchased the mill and was getting a trade that caused him to run the mill almost continually to keep up and fill foreign orders. He has however quite a little flour on hand and can supply most of his home customers.

A bee will be made by the citizens and farmer patrons on Monday and Tuesday of next week, to help in the work of repairing the break and getting the mill running again before cold weather. This will benefit all and everyone should turn out. Bring your team, wagon and scraper if you have one, if not come prepared to shovel. Dinner will be served both days by Mr. Peters for all who come.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to extend thanks to the Knights of the Maccabees of Livingston tent for the expression of sympathy tendered in my bereavement. I wish especially to thank the officers of the tent for acts of kindness extended; and the officers of the Great Camp for their promptness in forwarding draft for settlement of claim. May your order continue in growth, prosperity and usefulness, is my sincere wish.

MRS. ORLA B. JACKSON.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons remains about the same.

Mrs. Wm. Black started Wednesday for Petoskey where she expects to stay during the winter with her father.

C. L. Grimes and family have moved into the rooms over Campbell's store for the winter to be near her dress-making parlors.

Miss Katie Gibney of Gregory closes her second very successful term of school in Dist. No. 9 on Friday of this week. Miss Gibney has shown herself to be a very thorough and competent instructor and we are sorry she cannot be with us the coming year.

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.

Don't forget the festival at the opera house this week Friday and Saturday, Oct. 25 and 26. There will be bargains in merchandise, produce, bake goods, fancy articles, Etc. A good supper will be served on Friday, chicken pie on Saturday. Everybody come and have a good time.

Dr. R. F. Erwin and Miss Ada Allioot of this place were married at Ithaca Saturday, Oct. 12 by the Rev. Mr. Baldwin of the first Baptist church. Dr. and his wife are two of Alma's most highly esteemed young people. The Record extends congratulations.—Alma Record. Here too.

Windy these days.

Mrs. Jas. Welsh is slowly recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

D. D. Burnett & Son of Fowlerville are painting H. W. Plummer's house.

Miss Rose Dunn is coming to attend Briggs Clark who is sick with typhoid fever.

Geo. Lumm and family will soon move to Frank Reason's farm near Anderson.

We took a couple of pictures while the dam was going out Tuesday and they can be seen at this office.

We understand that an author of the Gleaners is to be organized at this place. M. Y. Ke is doing the soliciting.

R. W. Caskey of Plainfield was down to Pinckney one day last week. The extra quality of the work done by the flouring mill brought him.

Do not forget to repair the dam at this place, Monday and Tuesday of next week. Come one or both days and bring your wagon or scraper. Dinner will be served.

The next night after the burglary at this place the residence of Dr. Bowman, at Stockbridge, was broken into and about \$12 secured. They were evidently following up the railroad.

Mrs. Kate Salisbury of Jackson is in town for surgical treatment. On Wednesday Drs. Sigler and Wylie removed a large cancerous tumor from her side. She is rapidly improving.

Alphens Smith, of Genoa, will handle the grocery trade of Chilson hereafter. He has purchased the two store buildings of Mr. Lusk and the grocery stock of A. L. Crippen, which he will move into his own buildings. Mr. Lusk has packed his goods and is moving back to Owosso—Brighton Arzu.

Mrs. Chris. Bedinger of Iosco is recovering from an operation for appendicitis. She is able to sit up most of the time.

King Edward, of England, has placed the ban of his disapproval on all Sunday entertainments of every sort, and he wishes to restore a rigid presbyterian regime. The butchers, the bakers and candlestick makers are a little uneasy. Perhaps the time has come when the Sabbath laws must be obeyed in order to save the country. Christian America will do well to follow. She should have set the example.

A Word to Pathmasters.

It seems proper to call the attention of pathmasters to the fact that by law all road work must be done by Aug. 1 of each year except a small reserve to be used in necessary repairs of places that might require it after this time. There is a rapidly growing sentiment for better roads and those pathmasters who are in the habit of wholesale plowing of the roads in the fall may have complaint lodged against them and have a heavy fine to pay.

An Interesting Case.

A case possessing more than ordinary is that of Mrs. Frank Spiegelberg of Whitmore Lake. About two years ago this lady had an operation for an abscess of the kidney which never properly healed. Several weeks ago it was decided that it would be necessary to remove the right kidney. When her infant child was but two weeks old Mrs. Sigler and Lemon performed the operation and she is about the house now and enjoying better health than in years.

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 if Pays
The Busy Store,
Howell, Mich.

Just Received At JACKSON'S,

New line of Black Dress Goods

New Bed Blankets and Comfortables.

New Patterns Tennis Flannels

New line of Ladies' Kid Gloves

A complete line of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cotton and Wool Underwear at prices in reach of all.

Ladies' Flannel Wrappers at \$1 and \$1.25

To Close Saturday, Oct. 26

One lot Ladies' Wrappers 89c

Gents' 50c Neckwear 39c

20th Century Stove Greeting.

The old reliable firm that have built up their trade with your valuable assistance, are happy to inform you that they are in better position to serve your wants than ever they were in the 19th Century, and cordially invite you to our store and investigate the truth of the statement that we have the best line of

**Steel Ranges. Base Burner,
Coal and Heating Stoves
ever seen in Pinckney.**

and at prices that defy competition.

Always Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL

**Drugs,
Medicines,
Books:
Stationery,
Fancy and
Toilet
Articles.**

A Full Line of the Finest Candies

We sell you more Stick Candy for the money than others dare offer.

GIVE US A CALL.

Yours for trade,

F. A. SIGLER.
Druggist.

BOOK BINDING.

Having settled down to business in our new quarters, secured new tools, stock, etc., we are better prepared than ever to do book binding of all kinds.

Magazines,
Pamphlets,
Receipts,
Blank Books, Etc.,

Bound in a substantial manner in Leather, Cloth or Paper. Bring us your magazines, and let make them valuable additions to your library.

F. S. Andrews & Co.,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE CALL TO GLADNESS, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Scripture: Genesis vi, 18. "Come." Also Revelation xiii, 17. "Come."—The Gates of the Christian Faith—Two Things to Believe.

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.
 Washington, Oct. 20.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls all people to gladness and opens all the doors of expectancy; text, Genesis vi, 18, "Come." Revelation xiii, 17, "Come." Imperial, tender and all persuasive to the word "Come." Six hundred and seventy-eight times it is found in the Scriptures. It stands at the front gate of the Bible, as in my first text, inviting antediluvians into Noah's ark; and it stands at the other gate of the Bible as in my second text, inviting the post-diluvians of all later ages into the ark of a Savior's mercy. "Come" is only a word of four letters, but it is the queen of words, and nearly the entire nation of English vocabulary bows to its scepter. It is an ocean into which empties ten thousand rivers of meaning. Other words drive, but this beckons. All moods of feeling hath that word "Come." Sometimes it weeps and sometimes it laughs. Sometimes it prays, sometimes it tempts, and sometimes it destroys. It sounds from the door of the church and from the seraglio of sin, from the gates of heaven and the gates of hell. It is consistent and consistent of a power. It is the herald of most of the past and the almoner of most of the future. "Come!" You may pronounce it so that all the heavens will be heard in its cadences or pronounce it so that all the woes of time and eternity shall reverberate in its one syllable. It is on the lip of saint and profligate. It is the mightiest of all solitaires either for good or bad.

Solace by the Word "Come."
 You must remember that in many cases our "Come" has a mightier "Come" to conquer before it has any effect at all. Just give me the accurate census, the statistics of how many are down in fraud, in drunkenness, in gambling, in impurity or in vice of any sort, and I will give you the accurate census or statistics of how many have been slain by the word "Come." "Come and click wings" comes with me at this ivory bar. "Come and see what we can win at this gaming table." "Come, enter with me this doubtful speculation." "Come with me and read those infidel tracts on Christianity." "Come, with me to a place of bad amusement." "Come with me in a gay bout through the underground life of the city." If in this city there are twenty thousand who are down in moral character, then twenty thousand fell under the power of the word "Come." I was reading of a wife whose husband had been overthrown by strong drink, and she went to the saloon where he was ruined, and she said, "Give me back my husband." And the bartender, pointing to a maudlin and battered man drowning in the corner of the barroom, said: "There he is. Jim, wake up; here's your wife come for you." And the woman said: "Do you call that my husband? What have you been doing with him? Is that the manly brow, is that the clear eye, is that the noble heart, that I married? What vile drug have you given him that has turned him into a fiend? Take your tiger claws off of him. Uncoil those serpent fangs of evil habit that are crushing him. Give me back my husband, the one with whom I stood at the altar ten years ago. Give him back to me." Victim he was, as many millions of others have been, of the word "Come!"

Made Right with God.
 With that word which has done so much for others I approach you today. Are you right with God? "No," you say, "I think not; I am sometimes alarmed when I think of him; I fear I will not be ready to meet him in the last day; my heart is not right with God." Come then and have it made right. Through the Christ who died to save you, come! What is the use of waiting? The longer you wait the further off you are and the deeper you are down. Strike out for heaven! You remember that a few years ago a steamer called the Princess Alice, with a crowd of excursionists aboard, sank in the Thames, and there was an awful sacrifice of life. A boatman from the shore put out for the rescue, and he had a big boat, and he got it so full it would hold another person, and as he laid hold of the oars to pull for the shore, leaving hundreds helpless and drowning, he cried out, "Oh, that I had a bigger boat!" Thank God that I am not thus limited and that I can promise room for all in this gospel boat. Get in; get in! And yet there is room. Room in the heart of a pardoning God. Room in heaven.

There Is No Escape.
 I also apply the word of my text to those who would like practical comfort. If any ever escape the struggle of life, I have not found them. They

are not certainly among the prosperous classes. In most cases it was a struggle all the way up till they reached the prosperity, and since they have reached these heights there have been perplexities, anxieties and crises which were almost enough to shatter the nerves and turn the brain. It would be hard to tell which have the biggest fight in this world, the prosperities or the adversities, the conspicuousness or the obscurities. Just as soon as you have enough success to attract the attention of others the envious and jealousies are let loose from their kennel. The greatest crime that you can commit in the estimation of others is to get on better than they do. They think your addition is their subtraction. Five hundred persons start for a goal of success; one reaches it, and the other four hundred and ninety-nine are mad. It would take volumes to hold the story of the wrongs, outrages and defamations that have come upon you as a result of your success. The warm sun of prosperity brings into life a swamp full of annoying insects. On the other hand, the unfortunate classes have their struggles for maintenance. To achieve a livelihood, by one who had nothing to start with, and after awhile for a family as well, and carry this on until children are reared and educated and fairly started in the world, and to do this amid all the rivalries of business and the uncertainty of crops and the fickleness of tariff legislation, with an occasional labor strike and here and there a financial panic thrown in, is a mighty thing to do, and there are hundreds and thousands of such heroes and heroines who live unsung and die un-honored.

Solace of Christian Faith.
 What we all need, whether up or down in life or half way between, is the indefinite solace of the Christian religion. And so we employ the word "Come!" It will take all eternity to find out the number of business men who have been strengthened by the promises of God, and the people who have been fed by the ravens when other resources gave out, and the men and women who, going into this battle armed only with needle and saw or ax or yardstick or pen or type or shovel or shoe last, have gained a victory that made the heavens resound. With all the resources of God promised for every exigency, no one need be left in the lurch.

I like the faith displayed years ago in Drury Lane, London, in a humble home when every particle of food had given out, and a kindly soul entered with tea and other table supplies and found a kettle on the fire ready for tea. The benevolent lady said, "How is it that you have the kettle ready for the tea when you had no tea in the house?" And the daughter of the home said: "Mother would have me put the kettle on the fire, and when I said, 'What is the use of doing so when we have nothing in the house?' she said, 'My child, God will provide; thirty years he has already provided for me through all my pain and helplessness, and he will not leave me to starve at last. He will send us help though we do not yet see how.' We have been waiting all day for something to come, but until we saw you we knew not how it was to come." Such things the world may call coincidences, but I call them Almighty deliverances, and though you do not hear of them they are occurring every hour of every day and in all parts of Christendom.

The World's Dismal Consolation.
 What dismal work of condolence the world makes when it attempts to console! The plaster they spread does not stick. The broken bones under their bandage do not knit. A farmer was lost in a snowstorm on a prairie of the far west. Night coming on, and after he was almost frantic from not knowing which way to go his sleigh struck the run of another sleigh, and he said, "I will follow this run, and it will take me out to safety." He hastened on until he heard the bells of the preceding sleigh; but, coming up, he found that that man was also lost, and, as the tendency of those who are confused in the forest or on the moors, they were both moving in a circle, and the runner of the one lost sleigh was following the runner of the other lost sleigh round and round. At last it occurred to them to look at the north star, which was peering through the night, and by the direction of that star they got home again. Those who follow the advice of this world in time of perplexity are in a fearful round, for it is one bewildered soul following another bewildered soul, and only those who have in such time got their eye on the morning star of our Christian faith can find their way out or be strong enough to lead others with an all-persuasive invitation.

"But," says some one, "you Christian people keep telling us to 'come,' yet you do not tell us how to come." That charge shall not be true on this occasion. Come believing! Come repenting! Come praying! After all that God has been doing for six thousand years, sometimes through patriarchs and sometimes through prophets and at last through the culmination of all the tragedies on Calvary, can any one

think that God will not welcome you coming? Will a father at vast outlay construct a mansion for his son and lay out parks white with statues and green with foliage and all a-sparkle with fountains, and then not allow his son to live in the house or walk in the parks? Has God built this house of gospel mercy and will he then refuse entrance to his children? Will a government at great expense build life-saving stations all along the coast and boats that can hover unhurt like a petrel over the wildest surge, and then when the lifeboat has reached the wreck of a ship in the ocean, not allow the drowning to seize the life line or take the boat for the shore in safety? Shall God provide at the cost of his only Son's assassination escape for a sinking world and then turn a deaf ear to the cry that comes up from the breakers?

Two Things to Believe.
 "But," you say, "there are so many things I have to believe and so many things in the shape of a creed that I have to adopt that I am kept back." No, no! You need believe but two things—namely, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, and that you are one of them. "But," you say, "I do believe both of these things!" Do you really believe them with all your heart? "Yes." Why, then, you have passed from death into life. Why, then, you are a son or a daughter of the Lord Almighty. Why, then, you are an heir or an heiress of an inheritance that will declare dividends from now until long after the stars are dead. Hallelujah! Prince of God, why do you not come and take your coronet? Princess of the Lord Almighty, why do you not mount your throne? Pass up into the light. Your boat is anchored, why do you not go ashore? Just plant your feet down hard, and you will feel under them the Rock of Ages. I challenge the universe for one instance in which a man in the right spirit appealed for the salvation of the gospel and did not get it. Man alive, you are going to let all the years of your life go away with you without your having this great peace, this glorious hope, this bright expectancy? Are you going to let the pearl of great price lie in the dust at your feet because you are too indolent or too proud to stoop down and pick it up? Will you wear the chain of evil habit when near by you is the hammer that could with one stroke snap the shackle? Will you stay in the prison of sin when here is a gospel key that could unlock your incarceration? No, no!

Magic of a Word.
 As the one word "Come" has sometimes brought many souls to Christ, I will try the experiment of piling up into a mountain and then send down in an avalanche of power many of these gospel "Comes." "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." "Come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Come, for all things are now ready." "Come with us, and we will do you good." "Come and see." "The Spirit and the bride say 'Come,' and let him that is athirst come." The stroke of one bell in a tower may be sweet, but a score of bells well tuned and rightly lifted and skillfully swung in one great chime fill the heavens with music almost celestial. And no one who has heard the mighty chimes in the towers of Amsterdam or Ghent or Copenhagen can forget them. Now, it seems to me that in this Sabbath hour all heaven is chiming, and the voices of departed friends and kindred ring down the sky, saying, "Come!" The angels who never fell, bending from sapphire thrones, are chanting "Come!" Yea, all the towers of heaven, tower of martyrs, tower of prophets, tower of apostles, tower of evangelists, tower of the temple of the Lord God and the Lamb, are chiming, "Come! Come!" Pardon for all and peace for all and heaven for all who will come.

One of Wellington's Officers.
 On good authority soldiers like best to be officered by gentlemen, but they have their choice of the type. Of the right kind was Gen. Crawford, of the Light Division. An incident in his career during one of the Wellington wars shows him to have been rich in that justice which commands respect from equals and loyalty from inferiors; in a word, he kept discipline without regard to rank. His division was crossing a ford on one of the Spanish marches and an officer, to keep his breeches dry, rode through on a soldier's back. Crawford observed the thing with disgust, and in a minute was splashing through the water after them both. "Put him down, sir!" he shouted. "Put him down! I desire you to put that officer down instantly!" The soldier dropped him and went on. "Return back, sir!" Crawford said to the officer, "and go through the water like the others. I will not allow my officers to ride upon the men's backs through the rivers; all must take their share alike here." Youth's Companion.

The Egyptians used pencils of colored chalk, and several of these ancient crayons have been found in their tombs.



Mrs. Kate Berg, Secretary Ladies' Auxiliary of Knights of Pythias, No. 58, Commercial Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn., After Five Years Suffering Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Whatever virtue there is in medicine seems to be concentrated in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for five years with profuse and painful menstruation until I lost flesh and strength, and life had no charms for me. Only three bottles of your Vegetable Compound cured me. I became regular, without any pains, and hardly know when I am sick. Some of my friends who have used your Compound for uterine and ovarian troubles all have the same good word to say for it, and bless the day they first found it."—MRS. KATE BERG.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address Lynn, Mass.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25¢

Good for Bad Teeth
 Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
 At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS
 UNION MADE
 OUR \$3.50 SHOES \$3.00
 THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

MAJOR

W. L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge Line Cannot be Equalled at Any Price.

For more than a quarter of a century the reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has exceeded all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to be better than any other shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other shoe manufacturer in the world. Best quality materials used. W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in \$5 and \$6 shoes, and are just as good in every way.

Sold by W. L. Douglas stores in American cities selling direct from factory to wearer at one profit; and the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Is not upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25c. additional for carriage. Take measurements of foot at shoe store. State style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium, or light soles.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.
 One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

If a man thinks a girl is a vision, some other girl pronounces her a perfect sight.

THE BEST LAUNDRY WORK
 is done by the use of Russ Bleaching Blue. All grocers, 10c. Get the genuine.

if afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAY TREATMENT FREE. DR. H. E. GREEN'S HOUSE, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

CURE FITS
 FREE
 A Full Size 91 Treatment of Dr. C. P. BROWN'S GREAT REMEDY FOR FITS, Cholera, and all Nervous Diseases. Address: C. P. BROWN, 200 Broadway, Rochester, N. Y.

SAVE FUEL
 HEAT ADDITIONAL ROOMS by attaching BURTON'S FUEL ECONOMIZER to your stove pipe. Saves one-third fuel. Price, \$4.50. Your dealer will supply you. If not, order direct from us. **W. J. BURTON & CO.** 228 CASE STREET, DETROIT, MICH. Catalogue and testimonials on request.

PISO'S CURE FOR
 GOUT WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.
 Best Gout Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

The Ohio Campaign and Hanna's

ATTACKS ON PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Current Events Editor says Hanna's attacks on the President are the most vicious attacks on the papers of the south are now making on President Roosevelt for having had a colored man, Booker T. Washington, at dinner at the White House. An extensive budget of these attacks was issued Saturday night. Mr. Washington says: "I think the newspapers are getting up a sensation in regard to it, and do not voice the opinion of the southern people. However, they are hurting the entire south more than they are President Roosevelt. They represent a transient emotional sentiment on the part of a class of the white people of the south, but such feelings do not last and do not indicate the general feelings and opinion of the southern people. As far as I can learn of him he makes no distinction as to the color of a man's cuticle when he wants to get at facts, and is as ready to consult with a negro, Indian or Chinaman as he is with the Anglo-Saxon when he wants to get at the whole situation in any line of his work."

Attacks on the President.

It is a long time since any president has been the target of such vicious attacks as the papers of the south are now making on President Roosevelt for having had a colored man, Booker T. Washington, at dinner at the White House. An extensive budget of these attacks was issued Saturday night. Mr. Washington says: "I think the newspapers are getting up a sensation in regard to it, and do not voice the opinion of the southern people. However, they are hurting the entire south more than they are President Roosevelt. They represent a transient emotional sentiment on the part of a class of the white people of the south, but such feelings do not last and do not indicate the general feelings and opinion of the southern people. As far as I can learn of him he makes no distinction as to the color of a man's cuticle when he wants to get at facts, and is as ready to consult with a negro, Indian or Chinaman as he is with the Anglo-Saxon when he wants to get at the whole situation in any line of his work."

The Ohio Campaign.

The Ohio campaign was opened at Delaware on Saturday and was the most largely attended opening meeting for years. Tom L. Johnson, Cleveland's Democrat mayor, was present. The greatest demonstration of the day was when Senator Hanna declared that he did not intend to quit politics or resign as senator or chairman of the Republican national committee. He referred feelingly to the death of President McKinley and continued: "Let not yellow journals or blatant demagogues shake your faith in the conditions of this country to-day, as affecting those who have the responsibility. I am not going to retire from politics or from public duty. I have no intention of resigning my chairmanship of the national committee." After long continued applause, he continued: "I am going to stay there and see Nesh and Foraker and others through if it takes ten years."

A Gigantic Combination.

A new and gigantic industrial combination, New York papers say, which is to consolidate the armor plate manufacture of this country, enter into the building of merchant and warships for the world's trade and take over the large and growing export trade of the United States Steel Corporation, is about to be organized by J. P. Morgan and his allies. The story is that while no official details are obtainable, the project will not only consolidate many details of steel and fuel business of the country now separated, but also serve to bring into closer relationship these interests and the great railroad interests controlled by the Vanderbilts and the Pennsylvania railroad. These interests are also to be closely allied with large interests of like character abroad, and that the new company is to be called the Anglo-American Steel Company.

Good Apaches.

Surprising progress towards the goal of self-support by the Apache prisoners of war is recorded in a report by Capt. Sayre, in charge of those prisoners. He shows that they now have on hand 2,781 head of cattle of their own raising, that they have built many miles of new fences and repaired as much more of the old and that no clothing was issued to them during the year. On the other hand, these Indians are suffering severely from tuberculosis, contracted by them while in captivity in Florida and there were thirteen more deaths than births among them. They are declared to be generally a moral, industrious, truthful, honest and docile people.

A Serious Blaze.

The prosperous and thriving town of Sydney, C. B., was almost swept out of existence Saturday by a fire which started at 2 o'clock. The flames, which were fanned by a 45-mile gale, swept through the principal business portions of the town. Four blocks of the finest business buildings are in ashes. The only thing that saved the city from total destruction was a heavy rain storm which set in after dark and, as the wind decreased in fury, the firemen and hundreds of miners succeeded in getting the fire under control. Loss, about \$400,000.

Under Tons of Rock.

Fifty tons of rock caved in the rapid transit tunnel at One Hundred and Sixty-seventh street and Broadway, New York, Friday, carrying death to an undetermined number of the 40 men who were at work far down below the surface in the burrow. Foreman Madden was found pinned down by tons of broken rock, only the feet being clear of the mass of debris. Many of the other workers were imprisoned in a small chamber of the excavation and their fate will not be known until the rescuers reach them.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Dr. Allen's Catarrh Remedy.
Dr. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known Dr. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
West & Trade, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Welling, Kinsman & Merwin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the base.
Lows is cheap, but better's better is expensive.

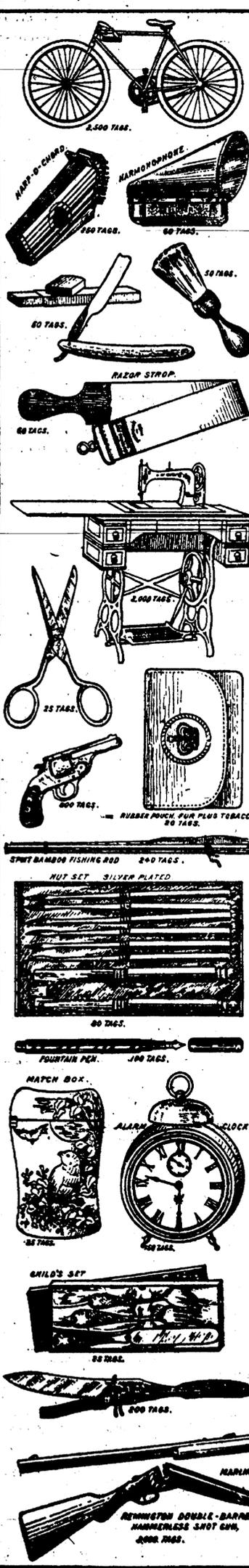
Are You Using Allen's Foot-Powder?
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 55c. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.
All God wants is willing hearts and hands. He will do all the rest.
ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?
Use Blue Bleaching Blue and make them white again. 10c. At all good grocers.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 14.—People who have headaches know what they are, and those who take Garfield's Headache Powder know how completely and how quickly they can be cured. This powder is peculiarly adapted to the needs of nervous women.
If a man is a good husband a woman goes him an extraordinary connoisseur.
Millions of sufferers use Wizard Oil for pain every year and call it blessed. Ask the druggist, he knows.
Pain's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Hooley, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 11, 1901.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN HAVING A LITTLE MONEY
from 200 upward (invested without any effort on your part) every year? A permanent cash income, larger every year than a whole year's legal interest upon the same amount? If so, send your name and address.
No Speculation or Gambling Scheme but legitimate business. First-class references in any part of the United States. E. J. Ames & Co., Benoit Building, St. Louis, Mo.
PENSION
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 43—1902

FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS

FROM NOV. 30TH 1902.



"STAR"
"HORSE SHOE"
"SPEARHEAD"
"STANDARD NAVY"
"J. T."
"PIPER HEIDSIECK"
"BOOT JACK"
"DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF
"OLD PEACH & HONEY"
"NOBBY SPUN ROLL"
"JOLLY TAR"
"E. RICE, GREENVILLE"
"GRANGERTWIST"

2 GRANGER TWIST Tags being equal to one of others mentioned.

"Good Luck," "Cross Bow," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Planet," "Neptune," "Razor," "Tennessee Cross Tie," "Ole Varginy."

TAGS MAY BE ASSORTED IN SECURING PRESENTS.

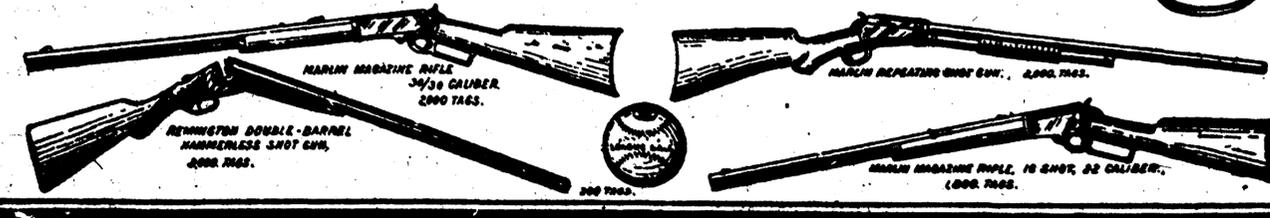
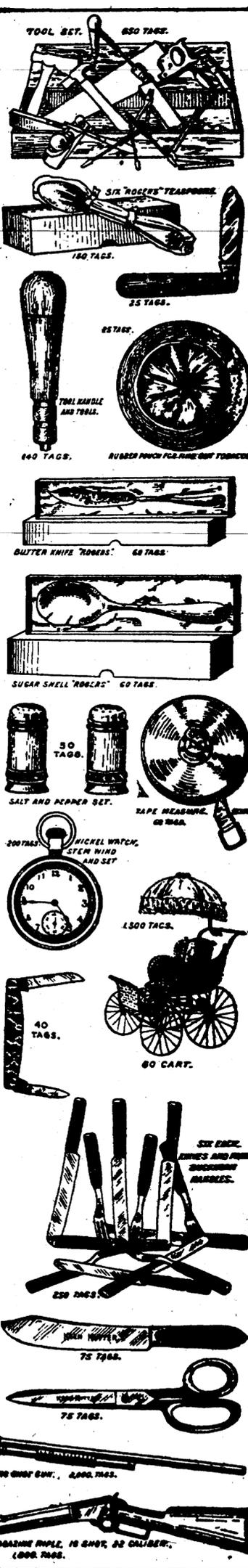
Our new illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902

will include many articles not shown here. It will contain the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents. (Catalogue will be ready for mailing about January 1st, 1902.)

Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902. CONTINENTAL TOBACCO COMPANY.

Write your name and address plainly on outside of packages containing Tags, and send them and requests for Presents to

C. Hy. BROWN, 4241 Polson Ave., St. Louis, Mo.



The Pinckney Dispatch

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, OCT. 24, 1901.

It is said that if women were given the ballot, it would be the death of chivalry. Justice would be worth more to women than chivalry, if they could not have both. A working girl put the matter in a nutshell when she said that she would gladly stand for twenty-minutes in the street car going home at night, if that would enable her to get the same pay that a man would have had for doing her day's work.

What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

The post office department states that rural mail boxes are entitled to the same degree of protection as the regular delivery boxes situated in the city. The statute that applies to the one is also applicable to the other, and the punishment for the one offense of meddling with the boxes is the same as for the other, a heavy fine or a long term of imprisonment.

A Fiendish Attack.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain nor sit in chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

The postoffice department has decided to place the late President McKinley's head on the new issue of postal cards which will appear shortly after December 1st next. The design, as explained by Acting Postmaster-General Madden, includes the year of birth and year of death immediately at the left and right respectively of the name "McKinley," which will be directly under the head. Above the head will be the words "Series of 1901," and above that "One Cent." The inscription "United States of America," now appearing on the postal cards, will be abandoned and replaced at a point lower down so as to leave the space at the upper part of the card, about one-third of the width of the card, clear for postmarks.

Tot causes night Alarm.

"One night my brother's baby was taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider, of Cynthiana, Ky., "it seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Croup and Whooping Cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve. Infalible for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Requiescent in Peace.

"He thought the gun wasn't loaded." "But it really was loaded?" "After he found it out it wasn't."—Philadelphia Press.

Stepped into Live Coals.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed. Infalible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by F. A. Sigler 25c.

More About The Sugar Beet.

The Industry one That Should be Studied Carefully by the Farmer.

As the sugar beet business is a growing one in this state everything about it that can be learned by the farmer should be studied carefully. Prof. Kedsie of the Agricultural College is perhaps as good authority on all subjects as there are in the state and we publish at length an article by him. Whether there is a factory ever started in Pinckney or not it will pay our farmer readers to keep posted on the subject.

Certain industries in Michigan have produced large wealth, of which the farmers have received only a small part. Lumbering has made a large class of millionaires, while the farmer and teamster received only ordinary wages. The salt industry has made fortunes for many, but the only decided benefit to the farmers was the reduction of the price of his salt. The discovery of large deposits of coal will mainly benefit speculators who buy options on farms where coal is likely to be developed and the land owner will get the smallest share. Speculators bought up the pine lands and capitalists developed the salt industry; the salt trusts took possession of the market and the coal trust bids fair to take the larger share of the profit into its hands and dictate prices for the public. Thus the owner of these sources of wealth are pushed aside and others reap the profits. It is natural that capital, energy and business capacity should receive a large part of the profits, and complaint is not made on this account.

But there is one field in which the farmer is in evidence, and from the nature of the case must remain there, viz: sugar beets for manufacturing beet sugar. Here the farmer is the first party to consult and conciliate. If for any reason he refuses to raise the sugar beets, the beet sugar industry comes to a full stop. The farmer commands the situation. The result is that a fair division of the profits of this industry is made and the farmer receives a proportion that is satisfactory. Not only is this so, but this is the only industry where his equitable proportion of the profits comes directly into the pocket of the farmer in cash. The price does not depend upon quotations in Chicago, New York or Liverpool, but is determined by conditions at home. The sugar produced in our state is of such high quality that it does not require refining but it is ready for use just as it comes from the factory. In this respect the beet sugar made in Michigan differs from most commercial sugars. American machinery and skill have brought the process to such perfection that no refining is here required, the sugar as it comes from our factories is fit for immediate use granulated sugar of high quality. Raw sugar requiring refining is not made in our state. The process is thus removed from any possibility of a monopoly. Any farmer can raise the beets, and capitalists can put up a factory for making the sugar. Competition is absolutely free on both sides. No trust is possible under such conditions; the only trust required is that the farmer and manufacturer should trust each other. To class the beet sugar industry with the sugar trust is absurd. Take these two facts (1) that the American method enables the manufacturer to turn out refined sugar, the only kind sent out from our sugar factories, and (2) beet sugar factories are possible only by the co-op-

eration of the farmers in raising the beets, and it is seen that monopoly and trusts in the sugar industry are impossible in our state. Farming is free to all, and any man can build a factory who has the necessary cash.

Much of the sugar that comes from abroad needs refining before it is fit to be placed on the market. The sugar refiners in eastern cities for a time had a monopoly of this business, selling the refined sugar at their own price, and thus fixing the price for refining to suit themselves. The fact that the price of "common stock in American Sugar Refining Co.," September 30 was more than 121 is evidence that it is a paying concern. Having a monopoly of refined sugar they fixed the price for any locality and season. The practice of putting up the price of sugar a cent a pound during the canning season, and then allowing it to sink to its normal level when the canning flurry passed by was an illustration of the tactics of the sugar trust.

The monopoly of the sugar trust is threatened by the increasing production of granulated beet sugar by the American method, fit for immediate use as it leaves the factory and needs no refining. This production of sugar for consumption is a fatal blow to the monopoly of the sugar trust. If we can produce in the factory refined sugar in sufficient quantity to supply our people, the refiners' occupation is gone. That a natural manufacturing process should thus supplant a grinding monopoly should be a matter of congratulation for our people.

The sugar trust recognizes the danger, and within the week has announced a cut in price of refined sugars, to 3 1-2 cents a pound in all the region where beet sugar competes with the trust sugar.

This reduction of more than 31 per cent in the price of granulated sugar is surprising, but it is a blow at an innocent rival, and not a concession to the general consumer. If the rival is crushed the old prices will be again imposed.

This industry should prosper because:

1. It is the means by which the people can subvert a huge monopoly.
2. It is a legitimate industry, brought to marvelous degree of perfection by American skill and ingenuity, and the people have a right to its full benefits.
3. The large amount of capital invested which deserves protection. Thirteen sugar factories have been erected in our state at a cost of \$7,000,000. Next year the number of factories will be increased to twenty. There are now growing 60,000 acres of beets in our state.
4. It is the money getting crop for our farmers. Last year there were paid to Michigan farmers \$1,500,000 for sugar beets. In Bay county in 1900 the mortgages on fifty-one farms were paid off by money received for sugar beets. The price of farm lands, near sugar factories has increased by \$5 to \$10 an acre.
5. It is a home industry, and the benefits abide with our people.
6. It is the natural antagonist of monopoly, and by its very nature is incapable of forming a trust of any kind.
7. It is the only great manufacturing industry in which the farmer must secure his share of profits.

R. C. KEDZIE.

Agricultural College, Oct. 7, 1901.

The first book printed in Minnesota was a Bible. It was printed in 1836, about 13 years before the first issue of a newspaper in St. Paul.

W. C. T. U.

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

Lord Roseberry's warning has become true already. "If you do not control the liquor trade, the liquor trade will control the control."

Dr. Joseph Parker says things in a stirring way: "I could make a garden of Eden in the east end of London in three months, if I had my own way, I should do nothing but burn down all the breweries and shut up all the public houses."

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the cigarette, "but I can add to a man's nervous troubles, I can subtract from his physical energy, I can multiply his aches and pains, I can divide his mental powers, I can take interest from his work and discount his chances of success."

When Frances Willard was conducting a great campaign in one of the states on the issue of license or no license, a liquor dealer said to his supporters: "We are bound to win; we have the drinking men on our side; we have the foreigners on our side; we have the money on our side; and money is power and don't you forget it." Two nights later, Frances Willard said in the same hall, "We are bound to win; we have the women on our side; we have the Christian church on our side; we have God on our side; and God is power, and don't you forget it."

Stop the Cough and works off the Cold.

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

The Silliest Birds.

Dodo is the Portuguese name for simpton, and it is given to the silliest bird that ever lived. Three hundred years ago, when the Portuguese first visited the island of Mauritius, they found a large number of these birds. They were about the size of a large swan, blackish gray in color and having only a bunch of feathers in place of a tall and little, useless wings. More stupid and foolish birds could not be imagined. They ran about making a silly, hissing noise like a goose, and the sailors easily knocked them over with their paddles. They couldn't fly, they couldn't swim, they couldn't run at any great speed, and, as for fighting, they were the greatest cowards in the world. They were much too stupid to build a nest, and so they dropped an egg and went off to let it hatch as best it could.

A Patti Satire.

During one of Adeline Patti's last tours in the United States, the following preliminary notice was published by a western editor: "Mme. Patti Nicolini, the eminent vocalist and farewellist, will come to us for positively the last time next year. All those who expect to die before the year after next will do well to hear the human nightingale on this trip. For Patti never says goodbye twice in the same year, and to die without hearing her strike her high two thousand dollar note is to seek the hereafter in woeful ignorance of the heights to which a woman with good lungs, a castle in Wales and who only uses one kind of soap can soar when she tries."

Most Satisfying.

They were speaking of the millionaire's insufferable pretensions. "Upon what meat does this our Caesar feed that he has grown so great?" exclaimed Mordant bitterly. "Mint's meat, possibly!" observed Meltravers, trying to be cheaply witty while yet preserving the easy grace of a map of the world.—Detroit Free Press.

Tastful.

Mrs. Nosepoke—John, don't you think it's about time for us to call on our new neighbors? Husband—Why, they only moved in this morning. Mrs. Nosepoke—Oh, I know, but all their stuff will be downstairs and I can see it better.—Ohio State Journal.

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

A FREE PATTERN
(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S 50 YEAR MAGAZINE

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.
A gem: beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Write to-day, or send 5c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL 10 BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Making and Sewing Lines.
Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher. Ask for them in nearly every city and town, or by mail from
THE McCALL CO.
112-115-117 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

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

Subscribe for Dispatch.

The Griswold House
POSTAL & MOREY, PROPRIETORS.
A centrally first class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the City.
DETROIT.
Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.
COR. GRAND RIVER & GRISWOLD ST.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell, on Monday the 30th day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.
Present, Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate, in the Matter of the Estate of
URLA B. JACKSON, Deceased.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Ella M. Jackson, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate.
Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday the 29th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be assigned for the hearing of said petition.
It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
EUGENE A. STOWE,
Jud. of Probate

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

PERE MARQUETTE
Railroad, Jan. 1, 1901.
Trains leave South Lyon as follows:
For Detroit and East, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:45 a. m., 2:03 p. m., 8:20 p. m.
For Saginaw and Bay City, 10:36 a. m., 3:04 p. m., 8:58 p. m.
For Toledo and South, 10:36 a. m.
FRANK RAY, H. F. MOELLER, Agent, South Lyon. G. P. A., Detroit.

Grand Trunk Railway System.
7:04 a. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 9:16 a. m. 8:40 p. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 10:15 p. m. 4:40 p. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 7:55 a. m. The \$16 a. m. Jackson, Detroit, and 10:15 p. m. coach between Jackson and Detroit.
A. Pinckney

WASTE
JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES
HEAT
SMALLEST EXPENSE

LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

The leading stoves and ranges in the world. Unequaled for perfect construction, economy of fuel, handsome appearance. Over 3,000,000 in use. Famous for 35 years. For sale by leading dealers everywhere. Look for the trade-mark, and insist on seeing the genuine JEWELS.

Jewel Stoves are sold by

TEEPLE AND CADWELL

Dewey and the Children.
 "If Admiral Dewey's hosts of admirers could have seen him as I saw him one lovely evening recently," said a Portsmouth woman, "they would love the man as sincerely as they commend the brave and farsighted sea fighter. He stood on the broad piazza of the hotel at Little Harbor, where the memories of gallant colonial days yet linger. He was talking with friends when a girl, still only a child, said, 'I wish I could speak to Admiral Dewey.' A woman heard her and answered, 'You shall, and so shall all the chil-



THEY CAME, FIFTY OR MORE.

dren." They came, boys and girls, fifty or more. Their pleasure, their pride, as the admiral greeted them you can well imagine, but only the French artist of the middle period of the nineteenth century could depict on canvas the grace, the winning courtesy, of the admiral's attitude as he greeted them. "But I am not surprised that the little ones love him," said another woman who was present. "Portsmouth knows the man; the world only knows the hero."

Chamberlain's Little Orchard.
 Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's love for the orchid is well known and is responsible for the following:

During the progress of a political meeting lately, according to Pearson's Weekly, in the provinces, at which Mr. Chamberlain spoke, an old man of the laboring class pushed his way to the front and asked of an old acquaintance:

"Which is he?"
 "Who?"
 "Why, Chamberlain. Which of that lot's 'im?"
 "That clean shaven chap there—him with the eyeglass," responded the man addressed.
 "Is that Chamberlain?" lowly ejaculated the querist in a disappointed tone.
 "Of course it is. What do'st think of 'im?"
 "Why, I think he's a regular fraud. That's wot I think."
 His companion at once entered into a spirited defense of the politician.
 "I knows nothin' about politics," remarked the laborer, pushing his way to the door. "They said as 'e wore a little orchard in his buttonhole, and, theer, it ain't nawt but a tater blossom!"

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.

Will R. Darrow.

An Awakener.
 A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude son in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof the young hopeful cried out:
 "You 'tend to your preaching, daddy. I'll keep 'em awake."

A Light Repast.
 Hungry Horace—Kind lady, can't ye gimme somepin ter eat? I ain't ate nothin' sence day before yesterday.
 Kind Lady—And what did you eat then?
 Hungry Horace—Nothin' but de marbet report in an old paper.—Baltimore American.

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 Greens 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.

A Discoverer.
 Bobby burst into the house in a state of high excitement. His hands and clothing were smeared with a liberal amount of some sticky substance, and his face wore a glow of triumphant satisfaction.
 "I say, mamma, those new people across the way don't know much!" he exclaimed. "They've got a sign on their front door that says 'Wet Paint!'"
 "And you are covered with it! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" said his mother severely. "That sign was put up to warn people to keep away from it."
 "Yes, mamma," persisted Bobby, with the enthusiasm of a richly rewarded scientific investigator, "but it wasn't paint, and I knew it. It was varnish!"—London King.

"Growing Down."
 Everybody has noticed that in extreme old age people grow rapidly shorter, so that a person formerly of average height "grows down" into quite a diminutive man or woman. A German contemporary points out that this decrease of height begins as early as the age of 35 years. At 30, we are told, the human body has reached its full height, which is retained for a few years, after which the "growing down" process begins. At first and for many years the process is so slow as to be almost imperceptible, but at the age of about 60 it begins to be noticeable, and after 70, even though a veteran does not stoop at all, the fact that he is "growing down" becomes apparent to one and all.

A Moody Retort.
 A religious enthusiast, whose hobby was anti-Catholicism, went to the great evangelist one day and put the direct question: "Mr. Moody, do you ever intend to do any preaching against the Catholics?"
 "Yes, I may some time."
 "When will that be?"
 "After the Protestants are converted."

A Reluctant Candidate.
 During a local election in a German town only one man appeared at the nomination desk.
 "Whom do you nominate?" inquired the official.
 "Myself!" was the answer.
 "Do you accept the nomination?"
 "Well, no."
 The officer laughed and said:
 "Then we must try again. Whom do you nominate?"
 "Myself!"
 "You accept the nomination?"
 "No."
 A subdued "donnerwetter" escaped the lips of the perplexed official, but he went on:
 "For the third time—whom do you nominate?"
 "Myself!" same the invariable reply.
 "Do you accept the nomination?"
 The man rose up, and a smile of satisfaction spread over his face as he answered proudly:
 "Having been three times solicited by my fellow citizens to accept the nomination, I can no longer decline to accede to their wishes." He then retired.—Tit-Bits.

Origin of "a Horn."
 A western man at a fashionable bar in New York called for a horn and then had to tell the drink mixer that it was whisky he wanted before he got his order filled.
 "Curious," commented the westerner, "how people in the east can't understand plain English. Anybody down in Kentucky knows what 'a horn' is and how it got its name."
 "How did it get its name?" inquired a bystander.
 "Well, along about 100 years ago the first distillery ever established in Tennessee was set up in Davidson county. It was called the Red Heifer, and the customers who assembled at the still, especially on Saturday afternoon, to drink and gamble, got in the habit of speaking of a dram as 'a horn of the heifer.' As Tennessee was the first state to be settled west of the Alleghenies the phrase spread all over the west and southwest, finally being contracted into the single word 'horn.'—New York Times.

Garter Superstitions.
 A worn garter is regarded by some people as quite a valuable present, for it brings to its new wearer luck, or, at any rate, is supposed to do so.
 A bride should always wear a blue silk garter at her wedding. Her garter is often given her by a friend who has taken away its newness by wearing it a few times, says Home Notes. The wearing of the garter does not end the ritual concerning it. After the wedding ceremony it is either cut into pieces or hidden. When it is hidden, the bridesmaids hunt for it, and the finder is assured of being happily married before the year is out. When it is cut, it is divided among the bridesmaids to give to each good luck and a devoted husband. Sometimes the bride bestows her garters on the first bridesmaid, and in Germany each bridesmaid receives a pair of blue white silk garters from the bride.

Arundel Castle.
 The most singular circumstance about Arundel castle is that its owner, by mere right of ownership, is Earl of Arundel in the peerage of England. It is believed that there is no similar example of a peerage held on such conditions. Apparently there would be no legal obstacle, were the house of Howard to fall upon evil days and the castle be sold to some millionaire, to prevent the millionaire taking his seat in the house of lords as Earl of Arundel.

Industrious Locusts.
 He was an old sailor and full of yarns about the good old times of sailing ships. "I remember once," he said, "while we were cruising round the Pacific we were surrounded by a swarm of locusts, which ate every inch of our sails. When we got into the next port, I'm blowed if we didn't see the same locusts and every one with a pair of canvas trousers."

Different From the Rest.
 They are talking about how they happened to marry.
 "I married my wife," said one after the others had all had their say, "because she was so different from any woman I had ever met."
 "How was that?" chorused the others.
 "She was the only woman I ever met who would have me."

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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NEW SHORT STORIES

A Spin in Vanderbilt's "Bubble."
 W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., the other day got out of his \$15,000 German automobile, which is the pride of Newport, with a queer expression on his face.
 "Run into anybody?" queried a friend casually.
 Mr. Vanderbilt's expression expanded into a slow, full smile.
 "Well, ye-es—in a way," he said.
 "The other day at a dinner I ran across an old bore of a fellow, who expressed the most ardent ambition to have a spin in my 'bubble.' As I didn't take any notice of his hints my gentleman deliberately asked to be allowed to have a ride, to which I had to consent, as he was a friend of the family, you know, though I made an inward vow to shake him up a bit. You see, he had never before been on an automobile. Well, I took him along today. I started at a quiet little skim very prettily, taking care not to increase the speed gradually, as of course he would not then have felt it. But just when he was in the midst of an ecstatic eulogy on the 'calm, even, floating motion of automobiling' I turned on full speed and let the thing fly. He clung to the seat with his two hands, his eyes fairly shining and bulging with fear and excitement.
 "How do you like it?" I asked as the wind whirled his hat off.
 "Wh-why," he stammered between his puffings for breath, "my lad, I've just solved the problem of how to be happy though miserable!"—New York Times.

Pipe Smoking.
 There are many pipe smokers who do not know how to get the best there is out of their indulgence. The great point in pipe smoking is to smoke slowly. Nervous smokers smoke too rapidly and burn their tongues with hot smoke, besides falling entirely to get the fullest and best flavor out of the tobacco. It is all a matter of habit, but slow smoking is a habit which it is hard for some people to acquire. In some cases pipe smokers have tried for years to check their smoking speed without success. They began too late, and the habit of rapid smoking is shaken off with difficulty when it is once acquired.
 Rapid smoking is as bad as rapid eating—or worse. It is also "bad form." Whether it is cigar, pipe or cigarette, the smoking should be deliberate in order to get the fullest enjoyment. It is especially so with a pipe.—New York Press.

Hypnotic Influence.
 Buyer—Look here, you! You said this horse was sound and kind and free from tricks. The first day I drove him he fell down a dozen times, and he's as bad today.
 Dealer—Um—you've been wondering if I cheated you, maybe?
 "Yes, I have."
 "And the first time you drove the hoss you wondered if he hadn't some tricks, didn't you?"
 "Of course."
 "And you kept saying to yourself, 'I wonder if that there hoss will tumble down,' eh?"
 "Probably."
 "And you had your mind on it a good deal, most like?"
 "That's true."
 "That's wot's the matter. You've hypnotized him. See?"

On a Russian Railway Train.
 Toilet arrangements such as satisfy the Russian are at his disposal in first and second class trains, but the third class passengers have no such luxuries. When the train halts for the breakfast interval, those who travel third class may be seen performing their ablutions at the platform tap. They fill a can like a gardener's watering pot, suck through the spout a mouthful of the water, spit it into the hollowed palms and then rub their faces. It is a disgusting process, performed without soap or towel, and, though it may be amusing to the onlooker, it is not very cleansing to the operator. Yet this is the method of ablution adopted by the poorer Russian on his travels.—Chambers' Journal.

The Editor Wom.
 A London paper described a children's excursion as a "long, white scream of joy," and was called to account by a correspondent, who said that a scream could be long, but not white, whereupon the editor justified himself by urging that "a hue is often associated with a cry."

Need Not Feel Lonesome.
 Rubberton—May I inquire what your business is, stranger?
 Stranger (haughtily)—Sir, I'm a gentleman.
 Rubberton—Well, I reckon that's a good business, stranger; but you're not the only man that's failed at it.—Chicago News.

A Follower.
 Caller—The minister's son is following in the footsteps of that spendthrift young Jim.
 Miss Prink—Isn't that scandalous?
 Caller—Hardly as bad as that. You see, he's a tailor and is just trying to collect his bill.—Obelisa Gazette.

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
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 EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

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 Announcements and advertisements may be paid for, if desired, by pre-paying the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.
 All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as THURSDAY morning to insure an insertion the same week.

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

SOCIETIES:

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, 121 1/2 D'Angelo.

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

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:30. Pres. Miss L. M. Cox; secretary, Miss Little Carpenter.

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

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

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

Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. Kirk Van Winkle, W. M.

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

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

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

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD meet every second Wednesday evening of every month in the K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome.
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OFFICE AT MILL, PINCKNEY

The Servian, Roumanian and Bulgarian railroads are owned exclusively by their respective governments.

Boston has added this year 40 portable school houses to its educational equipment, making a total of 56.

Belgium, in 1898, through the purchase of the Grand Canal at Bruges and some minor private roads, became the possessor of the whole Belgian railroad system.

With voluntary subscriptions of \$4,000 in hand, a committee in Atlanta, Ga., is making a house-to-house canvass to raise \$25,000 to erect a monument ready by the first anniversary of Mr. McKinley's death, and to have President Roosevelt for orator of the day.

The widest possible publicity ought to be given to the action of the magistrate who has held for manslaughter a person who "rocked the boat," and thereby caused the death by drowning of some of those who were with him.

Sandow, the athlete, while in Lyons, France, was attacked in a cafe by some desperadoes with knives. He seized one of them by the back of the neck, lifted him in the air, and with the other hand clutched his feet.

A duel between women took place the other day at an hotel in Paris. Mme. Louise Nequet, a woman of 39, who had been deserted by her lover, Leon Povison, instead of revenging herself on the latter, sought out her younger rival, Eugenie Cordelle, and challenged her in due form.

The efforts of the state of Alabama to punish persons found guilty of lynching deserve the heartiest praise. Already one man has been sentenced to imprisonment for life for lynching a negro accused of stealing chickens.

The Costa Rican government has granted to an American-German company a concession on 50,000 acres of coal and agricultural lands lying on both coasts of the country.

Intelligence has been received from Liberia of the death of a remarkable woman, Martha Ann Ricks, known as Aunt Martha, who made a journey from Liberia to England nine years ago for the purpose of visiting Queen Victoria.

Popular sympathy with a suffering animal and the readiness of the public to relieve such suffering were illustrated recently in St. Louis when a man risked his life to rescue a cat from a narrow ledge on the side of a lofty water tower.

A north-bound freight train struck several overhanging cars on the main track at Milford, Wednesday morning, demolishing 10 or 15 freight cars, and causing a loss to the Pere Marquette railway estimated at \$20,000.

NEWS GATHERED IN MICHIGAN

The Ghost Dance at Hillsdale was a Great Thing.

DISASTER IN DETROIT RIVER.

The Quail Shooters Out in Thousands—Smallpox Patients Lived High—Various Things Happened and Done During the Past Week Briefly Told.

College Boys' Fun. The first annual ghost dance of Hillsdale college took place Friday night, when 150 students, representing the spirits of the departed Bay Beese tribe, assembled in front of the big wigwam on the college campus.

All Three Drowned. Without a moment's notice and without the slightest opportunity to save themselves three members of the crew of the tug Samuel J. Christian, of Toledo, were sent to the bottom of Detroit river Saturday evening.

A Heavy Verdict. A jury in the Wayne Circuit Court found a verdict in favor of Caroline Riley and against the Rapid railway for \$4,000. The plaintiff was injured three years ago because a switch leading to a sand pit had been left open.

Apin's Salary. H. H. Apin's resignation as postmaster of West Bay City, tendered after his nomination for congress, will be accepted within a few days.

In a Hole. Frank Belanger, an employe of the Meskegon water works department, met with a peculiar experience which almost resulted in his death from fright.

A Pere Marquette Wreck. A north-bound freight train struck several overhanging cars on the main track at Milford, Wednesday morning, demolishing 10 or 15 freight cars.

A Little Unfortunate. Recently the Jackson police found a 5 months' old child in rooms occupied by Dan Whitman and his wife. The child was in a filthy condition and showed evidence of ill treatment.

Sunday Quail Shooters. Sunday marked the opening of the open hunting season, and the hunters were going out in droves Saturday night to the hunting grounds.

It Makes Salt Products. Thomas Kirkham, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Salt company, told the business men of Wyandotte that the works his company is constructing will manufacture eleven different products from salt.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

The Michigan grand lodge of Odd Fellows will meet in Port Huron next year. The Pere Marquette elevator in Ionia was partly destroyed by fire Tuesday.

The Plainwell fair was a financial success. All the premiums will be paid in full. Burglars broke into W. E. Crawford's home at Vernon Tuesday night and secured \$60.

A desperate attempt was made to rob the safe of G. A. Blakeslee & Co. at Gallen Tuesday. Joseph Howard, an Owosso desperado winged by Sheriff Gerow for resisting arrest, got sixty days.

A new cheese factory is being built at La Salle, Monroe Co., and will be in operation about December 1. Potatoes are yielding from 150 to 300 bushels to the acre in the Thompsonville and Grand Traverse regions.

Roy Hicks, James Barrett and John Wilson, 14-year-old Toronto boys, confessed robbing a house in Port Huron. The foreign berth destined by Senator Burrows for William Livingston, of Detroit, may be filled by someone else.

There were 479 births in Oakland county last year, all of the townships with one exception contributing to the total. John Goldworthy, of Menominee, who last June murdered his landlady, Mrs. Sarah Daniels, has been adjudged insane.

Joseph Howard, shot Tuesday at Owosso by Sheriff Gerow for resisting arrest, is resting easily, and will recover. Theodore Spoor and John Empey, of Mio, have been held for trial on a charge of stealing timber from the school lands.

If he keeps up as he has started, an unknown dog poisoner at Hancock will soon have the city entirely depopulated of dogs. S. W. Abbott, of Menominee, died Saturday. He was 83 years old and the first postmaster and first express agent in that city.

A reorganization of the Port Huron Engine & Thresher Co. will take place and the new company will have a capital stock of \$750,000. Quite a number of Berrien county farmers experimented this season with raising peanuts, and in every instance a good yield was secured.

Miss Mina Eastman died at Torch Lake a few days ago. It is supposed, from taking the wrong medicine to relieve an asthmatic attack. The Pere Marquette has placed orders for twelve new coaches in addition to the locomotives and other rolling stock purchased this year.

Safe cracker secured about \$25 in currency and \$650 in checks by blowing open the safe of the United States Graphite Co., Saginaw. Arthur Coleman, arrested on a charge of robbing a postoffice at Buell, Sanilac county, confessed his crime. Several others are implicated with him.

A. M. Todd has purchased 2,000 acres of land on the South Haven division of the Michigan Central railway, which he will convert into a peppermint farm. Chas. C. Fenner, supervisor of Bethel township, had 13 sheep killed by dogs Saturday night and 20 more so badly mangled that the greater number will die.

Sherman Brown hanged himself in a buggy shed on John Beem's farm, south of Reading, Tuesday. His mind has been weak for two years on the subject of religion. Arthur Coleman and Emerson Beattie, who it is alleged, were implicated in a postoffice robbery at Buell, Mich., about a year and a half ago, are in Wayne county jail.

Guy W. Clark was killed at a camp near Pembine, at Brown's spur. He was coupling cars and the projecting end of a log struck him in the head, fracturing his skull. Receiver Rhodes, of the defunct Niles bank, says the coast is now clear, and that the affairs of the bank will be wound up. He expects to pay 100 cents on the dollar to depositors.

The rumor is again in circulation that Gov. Bliss is contemplating calling the legislature together in special session in December. The governor refuses to confirm or deny the rumor. The Omer depot was broken into, the mail bag cut open and 12 bank letters were opened, but their contents, checks and notes, were undisturbed. Officials cannot tell what mail has been stolen.

Edward S. Stokes, who shot Fish six years ago, is thought to be dying at the home of his daughter. For some time he has been suffering from kidney trouble. The Davison flouring mill, near Ionia, came to a sudden stop and an investigation showed that the big water wheel had become so badly clogged with cobs that it refused to move.

The Windgate murder trial was completed in the Circuit Court at Pontiac Tuesday. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty of manslaughter, but recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court. Ollivet students showed a good time and tied to its hind legs into Shipper hall, where the co-eds stay, and it awoke the entire colony. The madcap and a few brave girls cornered the beast and ejected him.

The receiver of the defunct Niles Citizens' bank is about to commence suit against the trustees of the bank, who, on the 23d day of May, 1902, made a loan of \$10,000 on behalf of the bank to the Niles Gas Co. Sportsmen in the eastern and southern parts of the state will be interested in the announcement, which is general all over that part of Michigan, that there are more birds this fall than were ever known before.

The Branch county supervisors will have to settle a claim of \$1,000 for care of smallpox cases last winter. Dr. Wilson, the attending physician, was paid \$500 last June on this claim, but asks for \$500 more. The making of shoes is now an important industry at Menominee, a new plant employing 125 persons having just begun operations. The present output is 600 pairs per day, which number will be shortly doubled.

The Detroit Boat club, with all its trophies, racing shells and other boats, was completely destroyed by fire shortly after 8 o'clock Thursday evening. The fire is supposed to have started from defective electric wiring. Rev. S. M. Howland, a Congregational minister of Allendale, Mich., died shortly before midnight in Union General hospital, Grand Rapids, after taking a dose of some narcotic poison with the intention of committing suicide.

It is found that the steal of penches made by Watson from the farmers in St. Joseph and vicinity, one day last week, amounted to \$1,000 instead of \$300, as given out. The banks in both cities are trying to collect the \$1,000 paid out. It is believed that the burglars who attempted to rob the Farmers' Bank of Pinnington early Monday morning were amateurs. It is thought professional cracksmen would not have left their booty when it was almost within their grasp.

W. W. Griffith, of Milwaukee, who is wanted in Muskegon for forgery, has been arrested in his home town at the instigation of the local authorities. Griffith is charged with forging orders for the delivery of books of a Philadelphia publishing house. A large number of carloads of potatoes are being shipped from Montcalm county to the southern and eastern states. Many of the tubers brought 65 to 70 cents per bushel. Farmers are pleased with the abundant crops this year. Mortgages will be lifted.

The state tax commission has requested the county boards of supervisors to make another equalization of their respective counties. The Ingham county board has refused to accede to the request, and it is expected that a majority of the others will do likewise. The board of supervisors of Bay county has just discovered that a \$10,000 stone road bond issue will fall due next year. It was thought the bonds fell due in 1903. No provision has been made to make a tax levy. The people may be asked to vote to refund the issue.

James Benson, of Detroit, an employe of the Michigan Telephone Co., who fell 25 feet from a pole on which he was working, near Clio, sustaining severe injuries, is resting comfortably. No bones were broken, and unless internal injuries develop, he will recover. The Baldwin postoffice was entered by burglars some time Monday night. The loss, including registered packages and postage stamps, is estimated between \$800 and \$1,000. The safe was found locked this morning, and it is supposed the burglars worked the combination. Bangor has enjoyed a building boom this year. A dozen new residences have been erected and as many more have been remodeled. The only drawback in the village is the railroad crossings, which are very dangerous. Serious accidents are narrowly averted constantly.

The report of the Wayne county auditors to the board of supervisors shows that the accounts of all the county departments are overdrawn, more money than was allowed by the supervisors having been spent. The increased receipts in the liquor money prevent deficits, however. Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, of Bay City, who is anxious to win fame and dollars by going over Niagara Falls in a barrel, will probably not be allowed to risk her life. Her manager, F. M. Russell, has been notified that in case the woman undertakes the feat and is killed in the attempt, he (Russell) will be held to answer for the loss of her life. Three men were instantly killed in a collision of two freight trains on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad early Friday morning. The wreck occurred just east of Stinchfield's farm, half way between Pontiac and Birmingham, at a point known as Maple Orchard. The men were Engineer Moffatt, Fireman Luth and Brakeman Vensenburg.

Foreign Briefs. In spite of all denials, Mr. Kruger is seriously ill. Amos Habib, Ullah's increased the rate of the Afghan soldiers and promises a reduction of the taxes on land. Madame Tishka, who is with Miss Stone, held for ransom by the Bulgarian brigands, has given birth to a child. It is said that Earl Russell, who has just completed his prison term for bigamy, is to become a citizen of the United States. The English war office has ordered the immediate payment of the yearly arrears of pay, thus removing a serious grievance. The British government has purchased 10,000 horses in South Russia, at 125 roubles per head. Several thousand of the horses have already arrived at Odessa. Recent official returns in London, it is claimed, confirm all previous reports of the comparative healthfulness of Cape Colony refugee camps and to some extent of the settlement in Natal. The Japanese cabinet says that if the Australian immigration and post-office bills are passed Japanese steamers will discontinue service between Japan and Australia, thus greatly affecting commerce. The frequent meetings of Carlist leaders at the residence of Don Carlos, in Venice, have led the government, it is rumored, to determine to expel him from Italy, as his proceedings, if continued, would be likely to compromise the friendly relations between Italy and Spain. Physician Feilberg, of Copenhagen, Denmark, who recently visited the West Indies, is suffering from a strongly developed case of leprosy, which he is believed to have contracted from a woman patient whom he attended while in the West Indies. The case is regarded as hopeless.

At a great durbar in Cabus on Oct. 9 Habib Ulla formally took the oath as ameer of Afghanistan. He announced the appointment of his three brothers, Nasir Ullah, Mohammed Umar and Mmin Ullah to the headships of the army, the revenue department and the judicial department.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. WEEK ENDING OCT. 24. AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—Prices: afternoon, 10, 15, & 25; evening, 10, 20, 30; reserve, 50c. DETROIT OPERA—October 21, 22, 23 Joseph Jefferson. "The Saturday Matinee at 7.

LYCOPUS THEATRE—Pudd'head Wilson—Wed. and Sat. Mat. 2c; evenings, 13, 24, 35 and 75c. WHITNEY GRAND—"For Her Sake"—Matinees 10c, 15 and 25c; evenings, 10c, 20 and 30c.

THE MARKETS. Detroit.—Cattle—Light to good butcher steers, \$3.75@4.50; stockers and heifers, \$3.25@4.40; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.75@3.50; canners and common thin butchers, \$1.50@2.50. Bulls—Good shippers, \$3.00@3.75; light to good butchers and sausage, \$2.50@3.40; common mixed stockers, \$2.50@2.90; stockers and light feeders, \$3.00@3.80; veal calves, steady; sales at \$5.00@6.00 per 100 lbs. Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.25@4.50; light to good and good mixed lots, \$3.00@4.15; fair to good mixed and butcher sheep, \$2.60@3.75; culls and common, \$2.50@3.10. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$3.05@6.10; bulk at \$1.10 plus and light Yorkers, \$5.50@5.95; stags, 1-2 off roughs, \$5.25@6.35. Chicago.—Cattle—Good to prime steers, normally, \$6.10@6.80; poor to medium, \$3.75@5.80; stockers and feeders, \$2.25@4.25; cows, \$1.75@4.50; heifers, \$2.50@4.75; canners, \$2.25@3.75; bulls, \$1.75@4.75; calves, \$3.00@3.35; Texas steers, \$2.00@3.75; western steers, \$3.75@5.50. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$6.00@6.50; good to choice heavy, \$6.20@6.70; rough heavy, \$5.80@6.15; light, \$5.90@6.25; bulk of sales, \$6.30@6.20. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3.50@3.90; western sheep, \$4.25@5.00; native lambs, \$2.75@4.75; western lambs, \$3.25@4.50. Buffalo.—Cattle—Common grades dull, others considered steady; veals, 514, \$7.25@7.77. Hogs—Mixed packers to best heavy, \$6.50@7.70; Yorkers, \$6.20@6.50; pigs, \$3.50@4.10; roughs, \$3.50@4.00. Sheep—Lambs, \$4.25@4.95; others, \$3.50@4.30; sheep, \$3.25@3.75; mixed, \$3.00@3.25; culls and common, \$2.75@3.00; wethers and yearlings, \$3.40@3.75. Pittsburg.—Cattle—Choice, \$5.75@6.00; prime, \$5.50@5.70; good, \$5.10@5.35; tidy, \$4.70@5.75; fair, \$3.90@4.35; common, \$2.75@3.40; heifers, \$2.60@4.50; oxen, \$2.50@4.10; cows, \$1.50@4.15; bulls and stags, \$2.41; fat cows to treat, \$2.00@2.50; good fresh cows \$3.75@6.00. Hogs—Prime heavy, \$6.70@6.75; heavy mediums, \$6.55@6.60; light mediums, \$6.50@6.55; heavy Yorkers, \$6.40@6.50; light Yorkers, \$6.10@6.30; pigs, \$5.80@6.50; skips, \$4.75; grassers, \$6.76@7.25; roughs, \$4.60@5.25. Sheep—Best wethers, \$3.40@3.50; good quality, \$3.10@3.35; mixed, \$2.80@3.15; culls and common, \$2.60@2.90; yearlings, \$2.50@3.50; spring lambs, \$3.75@4.10; veal calves, \$7.67@5.00. Cincinnati.—Cattle—Heavy steers, choice to extra, \$5.25@5.80; nominal, fair to good, \$4.50@5.15; oxen, \$1.75@4.10; butcher steers, choice to extra, \$4.40@4.85; fair to good, \$3.25@4.25; heifers, good to choice, \$3.25@3.90; common to fair, \$2.75@3.15; cows, good to choice, \$3.25@3.85; fair to medium, \$2.50@3.10; common rough steers, poor cows and scalawags, \$1.91@2.75; canners, \$1.50@2.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.24. Hogs—Best, \$6.20@6.35; mixed, \$5.80@6.40; good quality, \$5.10@6.25. Sheep—Extra, \$2.85@3.15; few choice heavy yearling wethers at \$3.15; good to choice sheep, \$2.50@2.75; common to fair, \$1.67@2.10; extra, \$4.40@4.50; good to choice, \$3.40@4.35; common to fair, \$2.93@3.25.

GRAIN, ETC. Detroit.—Wheat—No. 1, 73 3-4, closing 74c asked; No. 2 red, 73c, closing 73 1-4c; October, 73 1-4c; December, 74 1-2c, best bid 74 3-4c, close 74 1-2c bid; May, 73 3-4c; No. 3 red, 71 1-4c; mixed winter, 73 1-4c per bu. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 53 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 52c. Oats—No. 2 white, 39 1-4c; No. 3, 38 1-2c. Chicago.—Wheat—No. 3 spring, 67 7-8c; No. 2 red, 71 7-8c. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 57 1-2c. Oats—No. 1, 28 3-4c; No. 2 white, 28 1-4c; No. 3 white, 27 3-4c; No. 3, 28 1-2c. Cincinnati.—Wheat—Demand in excess of supply; No. 2 winter red sold at 74 1-2c on track. Oats—No. 2 white, 39 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 28c. Corn—No. 2 white and No. 3 yellow, 60c. Toledo.—Wheat—Cash, 74 1-4c. Corn—Cash, 52c. Oats—Cash, 35c. Duluth.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 73 1-4c; No. 2 northern, 67 1-2c; No. 1 north, 70 1-4c. Corn—55c. Oats—35 1-2c @ 3-4c. Minneapolis.—Wheat—Cash, 69 3-4c; No. 1 hard, 71 1-2c on track. Wheat prices the past week averaged slightly better than the preceding week, and closed Saturday 1-2c higher than a week ago. The cash business has been fairly good for milling and elevator account, but foreign business was somewhat unsettled by a firmer sentiment in ocean freights, which had the effect of widening the difference between the prices of this country and English markets.

The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER XXII—(Continued.)

Julian stood like one thunderstruck. He raised his manacled hands to his brow, and tried to realize the force of the wonderful thing he had heard.

Horam started, to his feet, and then sank back, and buried his face in his hands. His thoughts had suddenly flown from the story of the present hour to that other story which he had heard on the night before; and the crash almost took away his senses.

Omar, when he saw how matters stood, felt called upon to speak; for he believed that he had discovered two things: First, that his old friend and brother was struggling to open his breast to his child; and, second, that Julian might be brought to forgiveness when he knew the whole truth.

"My friends," he said, rising to his feet as he spoke, "the story is not yet complete. It remains for me to finish it."

Bon Hadad and Esabel gazed eagerly up into his face; and Julian leaned toward him, with a beam of hope struggling upon his brow.

"I am to blame in this matter; or, at least, I was the innocent cause," continued the King of Aleppo, addressing Ben Hadad and Esabel. "It was I who gave to Horam the evidence upon which he condemned his wife. I supposed the guilt of the lady Helena was positive, as I had the information from officers who would not lie; and I felt it my duty to acquaint the husband with the circumstances. On my way back to my capital, while stopping in Balbet, I gained information which assured me that the Queen of Damascus was innocent; and immediately I sent back two of my officers to convey intelligence thereof to Horam. But those messengers never reached their destination. They must have been robbed and murdered on the way. I pursued my course homeward, and amid the duties of my realm, the thing passed from my mind. Yesterday I saw Horam for the first time in three-and-twenty years; and last evening I revealed to him the fact that his first and best beloved wife, Helena, was wrongfully accused—that she was pure and true. When this truth burst upon him, his grief overcame him, and I feared that the shock would kill him."

"Aye," cried Horam, starting up again, "it did almost kill me; for Helena was my first love, and her place was never filled. O, my brother what can I do?"

"Do what is right," replied Omar, taking Horam's outstretched hand, "be a man, and let the heart assert its sway. Remember that you did the first great deed of wrong; and that all the other evil has flowed out from that one unfortunate act."

The king of Damascus stood for a moment with his head bowed upon Omar's shoulder, and his hand still in Omar's grasp. Then he started up, and his countenance had changed.

"By the blood of my heart," he exclaimed, "the wrong shall not grow deeper against me! What, ho! Without, there! Slaves!—attend me!"

The executioners chanced to be nearest, and they answered the call.

"Bel-Dara, strike those irons from that man's limbs! Strike off every bond, and set him free! If you harm him as much as the prick of a rose-thorn, your life shall answer for it!"

The executioner stopped to ask no questions—he did not even stop to wonder at the order; but he proceeded to the work, and in a very few minutes the prisoner was free.

Then the king started down from the throne, and advanced to where the freed man stood.

"My son," he said, extending both his hands, "the truth has come so naked and so plain, that there is no room for doubt; and I now see that you bear upon your face the features of your noble mother—God pardon me for the wrong I was led to do her! And, my son,—here, in the presence of these witnesses, I ask you to forget the past—I ask you to be my son—I ask you to let me be your father;—and then, O, then, Horam will be no more childless!"

Julian had no power to resist the appeal; and as the old king tottered forward the son supported him upon his bosom, and sustained him in the embrace of his stout arms.

And yet Julian was not content. His face wore still a cloud; and there was trouble in his heart.

What could it mean? Horam feared that his son could not quite love him.

Omar saw the trouble; and divined its cause; and stepping quickly forward he whispered into the ear of his brother. Horam caught at the words, and the star of hope beamed again. He clasped his hands and cried out:

"What, ho! Without! Where is Benoni?"

The captain came.

"Benoni, bring the lady Ullin!"

Pale and trembling the princess en-

tered the chamber; but when she saw Julian alive and free, with the shackles broken at his feet, the blood leaped again through her veins. But she had not much opportunity for thought, for the king quickly advanced and took her hand, and led her to Julian.

"My son, this do I give thee in token of my sincerity! Now wilt thou own me for thy father, and forget all of the past save that which tells that we are of one flesh? Take this fair hand, and with it my forgiveness to you both—my forgiveness to all who have befriended you. Take it, my son, and ere Omar leaves us for his northern realm he shall see Horam's own son sitting upon the throne of Damascus, while Horam himself withdraws from the world, that his last days may be spent in quiet repose."

No longer reared the cloud upon Julian's brow. He caught the small white hand which had been placed within his grasp, and sank down upon his knees—sank down, he and Ullin, one in love forevermore—and bowed before the king.

"My father—I accept the blessing! I am thy son!"

THE END.

The Blind Bride.

By Amy Randolph.

Bentley Grange was a pretty place at all times of the year, but loveliest of all when the reapers were at work in the harvest fields and the yellow light of the October sun turned the woodland paths to enchanted aisles. A long, low structure of warmly tinted red brick, with mullioned windows, velvet-smooth sweeps of lawn and box borders, which stood up like walls of solid emerald on each side of the path, it had a savor of the antique about it, which one seldom sees in an American house.

And old Brande Bentley, walking up and down in the mellow sunshine, between the walls of black-green box, with his eyes bent on the ground, and his hands clasped behind his back, corresponded well with the Grange.

Suddenly a cheerful footstep rang on the stone terrace steps—the sound of a clear, flute-like whistle rose above the click of the distant mowing machine, and Harry Wade, the old man's nephew, stood like an incarnation of youth and sunshine before him.

"Uncle," he cried merrily, "you've got the prettiest place in the world here."

Mr. Bentley took out his big, old-fashioned silver watch.

"Two o'clock," said he, "and the bank don't close until four. Humph! It appears to me, young man, that you don't stick very close to business hours!"

"Like a limpet, uncle," said Harry, "and just for today. Will Caryl has come to act as a substitute, for I really wanted to see you, uncle."

"Humph!" again commented Mr. Bentley. "You're very fond of me—just of late!"

"I'm always fond of you, Uncle Brande," said Harry, gravely, "but I've something to tell you."

"Some scrape you've got into," said Mr. Bentley.

"Nothing of the sort, sir!"

"Want to borrow money, perhaps?"

"Upon my word, no!"

"You've fallen in love with some girl, then?"

"You are right this time, uncle," said Harry, laughing and coloring; "and, of course, I have come directly to you to tell you of my good fortune. It is little Bessie Bird!"

"A milliner's apprentice!" snarled the old bachelor.

"If she chooses to help her mother along by trimming hats in her aunt's millinery rooms, I see nothing derogatory in that," said Harry, valiantly.

"A mere child of seventeen!"

"But I don't want an old lady of forty-seven!"

"Humph!" growled Mr. Bentley. "What do either of you know of life?"

"Not much, to be sure, uncle, as yet," admitted the young lover, "but we think we can easily learn—together."

"And where do you think the napkins and tablecloths and bread and butter and rent and water taxes are to come from?" sardonically inquired Brande Bentley.

"I have my salary, Uncle Brande," said Harry, "and Bessie has been educated to be very economical."

"I'll have nothing to say to such nonsense," said Mr. Bentley.

"But, Uncle Brande, all we want is—"

"Nothing, I say—absolutely nothing!" thundered the old man. "It's folly—trash—sentimental tomfoolery! If you want my opinion, there it is! Time enough for you to think of mat-

rimony when you are thirty. There ought to be a law to prevent young people making fools of themselves."

"And Brande Bentley turned on his heel and strode back into the house."

So that Harry had no very inspiring news for Bessie Bird when he met her, as usual, on the corner of Broadway, to walk home with her through the pleasant autumn twilight.

"Was he very cross?" said Bessie, who was a white-kittany sort of a girl, with fluffy yellow hair, dimples in her cheeks, and eyes the exact color of the "flying-blue" china on our grandmother's shelves.

"As savage as Bluebeard!"

"Did he scold dreadfully?" asked Bessie.

"Told me I was a fool!"

"But if he won't consent—"

"Then we must manage to get along without his consent," said Harry. "Because, you know, Bessie, I do love you so very dearly, and you like me a little, don't you?"

"But your mother has always counted upon your being his heir," said Bessie. "And to lose all that money, just—"

"Just for love and you," archly interrupted Harry. "Darling, there is nothing in all the world half so sweet to me, or that I court half so ardently as my little Bessie—so let there be no further argument about it. These jolly old coves down at the bank are going to raise my salary fifty dollars at Christmas, and so if you can get your frock made we'll be married then. And set Uncle Brande and the world at defiance, eh?"

The first November snowstorm was drifting its white flashes through the air when a visitor was shown into Brande Bentley's snug parlor.

"Eh," said he, "a stranger, Jones? I never see strangers."

"But you will see me!" said a soft voice—and a slender, golden-haired girl stood before him, neatly yet plainly dressed, her black cloak powdered over with snow, and a spectacled old lady by her side. "I am Bessie Bird—and this is my aunt, Miss Belton, the milliner."

Miss Belton courtstested. Mr. Bentley stared.

"I suppose you have come here to speak to me about my nephew."

"Yes, sir," said Bessie.

"It will be of no use," said he, curtly. "My opinions on the subject of his marriage remain unchanged."

"But mine do not," said Bessie. "Please to hear me through, Mr. Bentley. I have written him a letter to give him up this morning. And I came to tell of it now, so that you will feel kindly towards him once more. I have told him we never could be married."

"You're a sensible girl," said Mr. Bentley, smiting his hand on the table.

"And I have sent him back the little garnet engagement ring that he gave me," added Bessie, with a sob in her throat.

"Better and better!" said Uncle Brande, exultantly.

"Not," bravely added Bessie, "because I don't love him as dearly and truly as I ever did. But because I see now how wrong it would be for me to fetter his whole life. For—"

She stopped an instant and a slight shudder ran through her frame. "I may as well tell you all, Mr. Bentley; I am going blind!"

"Blind!" echoed the old man.

"Blind," repeated Bessie, gently, but firmly. "I have had such strange blurs and darkneses come across my vision of late, and went to a doctor. And the doctor told me, as kindly as he could, that these are but the precursors of total blindness. So, of course, all is at an end between Harry and me. Will you please tell him this? I have referred him to you for all particulars."

"I will," said the old man, huskily.

Harry Wade came to his uncle that very morning in great perturbation.

"What does this mean, sir?" said he. "Have you been endeavoring to persuade her to throw me over?"

"No, boy—no," said the old man, and he told him all.

"I am bound to say that the girl has behaved very well," said he. "Shall you give her up?"

"No! Never!" shouted Harry, with pale face and tightly clenched hand.

"Never! If she was dear to me before, she shall be doubly treasured and sacred now—my little smitten lamb—my drooping, white lily-bud! I will never give her up while we both live!"

The old man's eyes glittered, a faint color had risen into his withered cheeks, as he rose and grasped both his nephew's hands as in a vise.

"You're a trump, Harry Wade!" said he. "I respect you more at this minute than ever before. Give her up, indeed! If you gave up that little jewel of a girl you would give up the beacon star of your existence. She is a pearl of price, Harry—a true and noble woman, who wouldn't have hesitated to sacrifice herself for your benefit. Marry her tomorrow if you will and bring her right here to Bentley Grange. It shall be her home and yours henceforward."

And in this strange and sudden way, old Brande Bentley relented and took his niece-in-law-elect into his heart.

Bessie is all the flush of her rose-bud beauty could never have melted his heart, but Bessie stricken down by God became sacred and precious in his sight.

News in Brief.

Manila, Oct. 10.—The Philippine Islands, in the New World, were discovered by Magellan.

This fall Kansas plants the largest acreage of wheat in her history.

Secretary of War Root is said to be very ill and will retire from the cabinet.

Los Gatos, Cal., lost four acres of its business section by fire Sunday night.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew is to marry Miss May Palmer in the near future.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Kentucky has voted to build a splendid temple in Louisville.

Congress is likely to provide for the creation of a secretary of commerce, with a cabinet portfolio, this session.

Arkansas has 4,740 manufacturing establishments with a capital of \$38,000,000, and a yearly product of \$45,000,000.

The approximate total of claims filed as a result of the last Cuban insurrection and the Spanish-American war is \$37,581,807.

Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, and Senator Dietrich, of Nebraska, have formally opened the campaign of the Nebraska Republicans.

John D. Rockefeller has agreed to give Barnard College \$200,000 if the institution can raise another \$200,000 before January 1, 1902.

About 21 per cent of the total population of the United States attend public schools and 2 per cent of the rest attend private schools.

Charles Denby, ex-United States minister to China, in an interview at Indianapolis, declared that the partition of China is sure to come.

Dr. Reuben Samuels, stepfather of Frank and Jesse James, the notorious Missouri bandits, has been brought to St. Joseph, Mo., a raving maniac.

Margaret De Holland, of Cleveland, 21 years of age, was shot and almost instantly killed by lovesick Verne Rogers. He also fatally shot himself.

Dr. Mann, who attended President McKinley, says the president had heart disease and no physician could have saved his life after the shooting.

The lawyers cross-examined Paul Canfield, civil engineer, so hard in a railway suit at Middletown, N. Y., that he was seized with brain fever and died.

Senator Foraker will ask congress to vote \$50,000 to Mrs. McKinley and a pension of \$5,000 a year. It is said the martyr's doctors will ask \$50,000 for their services.

The apple crop of 1901 is placed by the American Agriculturist at 23,000,000 barrels, against 48,000,000 barrels one year ago, and 70,000,000 for the banner year, 1896.

W. J. White is under arrest in Chicago, accused of wheedling \$7,000 out of Mrs. D. R. Chaffee, while making love to her. He was accused of similar work in Ypsilanti, Mich.

Now it is rumored that after the Schley inquiry is finished Secretary of the Navy Long will be retired from the cabinet and Chandler, of New Hampshire, will fill the place.

The estimates for the navy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, are made public. The total amount is \$98,910,984, against \$77,924,535 appropriated for the current year.

There is chronic anarchy in Macedonia, owing to the lawlessness of the Albanians, whose attitude toward the Christian population is worse than that of the Kurds toward the Armenians.

Chief of Police Donahue, of Omaha, says, "the next move on the board is up to Pat Crowe." Practically all the conditions laid down for the surrender of the alleged kidnaper have been complied with.

The war department has received information from Secretary Root to the effect that his health has been generally benefited by his sojourn in the Adirondacks and that he expects to resume his duties soon.

The somewhat familiar charge that horse and mule meat is being dished up in the form of hash and stews in Chicago restaurants has been revived, and the Illinois pure food commission is preparing to "get busy."

John S. Pillsbury, former governor of Minnesota, and famous maker of flour, died Thursday morning from Bright's disease. He had been ill for some time and his death was not unexpected. He was 73 years old.

The West Ludington iron mine, near Iron Mountain, was not a success for 15 years, but in the hands of the Illinois Steel Co., with its name changed to the Federal mine, it has become a fine producing property.

Gen. Otis, reporting to the department of the lakes, says desertion among recruits is increasing, and Chief Surgeon Kimball, department of the Missouri, says recruits under 22 serve only to congest the hospitals.

Secretary of State Hay, in a letter to State Supt. of State Prisons Collins, declines the invitation of the latter to designate an official representative of the government to be present at the electrocution of Czolgosz, the murderer of President McKinley.

Edna Wallace Hopper, the actress, is a wealthy woman, according to the terms of an appraisement of the estate of her mother, Mrs. Josephine Dunsmuir. Nearly all of the estate of \$206,520 is represented by a rich farm at San Leandro, Cal.

Coroner Hatcher has been informed of the examination made by Prof. Curtis C. Howard, of Columbus, O., of the remains of Mrs. Anna C. Pugh, sister and alleged victim of Mrs. Mary Belle Bitner. Howard said he found arsenic in Mrs. Pugh's stomach.

Highest Award on Cocoa and Chocolate.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1901.—The judges at the Pan-American exposition, Buffalo, have awarded three gold medals to Walter Baker & Co. (Limited), Dorchester, Mass., for the superiority of their breakfast cocoas and all of their cocoa and chocolate preparations and the excellence of their exhibit. This is the 37th highest award received by them from the great expositions in Europe and America.

Death in Hotel Fire.

Chicago dispatch: One man lost his life, three persons narrowly escaped suffocation, and a score or more guests of the Garden City Hotel, 46-48 Sherman street, were rescued from upper floors by firemen in a tracherous blaze in that hotel. The dead man is Levi Whitman, who came to Chicago from Fulton County, Ohio.

Ex-Alderman a Suicide.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—George McGregor, former alderman of the old Thirteenth ward, and once active in West Side Republican politics, committed suicide in his livery stable at 715 West Lake street. In sight of George Willets, an employe of the stable, he drank carbolic acid.

Awarded the Highest Prize.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct.—The New Domestic Sewing Machine Co. has today been awarded, at the Pan-American Exposition, the highest prize, a coveted gold medal, for the best family sewing machine.

Keeps Anarchist an Alien.

Baltimore, Md., telegram: Judge Stockbridge of this city will not issue naturalization papers to anarchists. Ever since McKinley's assassination Judge Stockbridge has asked witnesses in naturalization cases if the applicant was affiliated with any anarchistic society. The question has been answered in the negative until today in the case of Christian Aubei of Germany. The witness for Aubei replied that the applicant belonged to Baltimore circle, No. 1, of anarchists. The application was refused.

Diss De Bar Trial.

London dispatch: The hearing in the case of Theodore and Laura Jackson was resumed in the police court. The last named is the woman well known in America as Ann O'Delia Diss De Bar, the "spook priestess." There are a number of charges against the pair, one for obtaining money under false pretenses from various young women, and others against the man for assaulting several young women while pretending to initiate them into the Jacksons' cult, which was known as the "theocratic unity."

Mrs. Dyer's Heart.

McCarron, Mich., Oct. 21.—In April last the sensational case of Mrs. Samuel G. Dyer of this place was reported in these columns. Mrs. Dyer has suffered for years with a very bad case of Heart Trouble and was cured in a few weeks by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Since then Mrs. Dyer has received hundreds of inquiries as to her condition and many may be interested to hear that she is at present enjoying the best of health and has not had the slightest return of the Heart Trouble.

Formerly she had to sit up in bed for hours to get relief; now she goes about as smartly as any lady of 62 years in the State. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made many friends in Chippewa County through their cure of Mrs. Dyer's case, and have proven beyond doubt that their cures are not only very complete, but absolute and permanent.

For a Municipal Restaurant.

British workmen in London are advocating the establishment of a municipal restaurant where well cooked meals and pure tea, coffee and liquors can be obtained amid comfortable surroundings at moderate prices. A joint deputation of the London Trades' Council and the Social Democratic Federation will invite the London County Council to make an experiment with one such enterprise in the heart of London, where the great new thoroughfare will shortly be opened connecting the Strand and Holborn.

Boiler Explosion Kills Four.

Clifton, Ariz., telegram: By the explosion of a boiler in the smelting plant of the Detroit Copper company, W. W. Horgan, fireman; F. A. Adams, fireman; Harry Davidson, converter engineer; and Jose Antiveras, helper on the engine, were instantly killed and several others were partially injured. The condition of the flues and valves on the water supply line shows the fireman had permitted the water to run too low in the boiler, and had then fed the hot flues with cold water.

NOTHING EQUALS

St. Jacob's Oil.
For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Soreness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Footache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, and all bodily aches and pains. It acts like magic. Safe, sure and never failing.



PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. Buie Browning of California attended church here Sunday. Rev. Earl Pearce was in Detroit on business one day the past week.

Elmer White of Salt Lake City was visiting friends here the past week.

Wells Townley and wife of Perry visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Mason of Pontiac is visiting her sister Mrs. Lucy Wakeman.

Mrs. John Wolverton has returned home from her visit in York state.

Mrs. William Gostelo of New-ago who has been visiting her brother Bryon Morgan, has returned home.

An entertainment will be given Saturday evening the 26 in the M. E. church by Ellsworth Plumstead under the direction of the Epworth League.

A very successful surprise was given Almeran Holcomb and family last Wednesday afternoon when a large number of neighbors and friends gathered at their home. When all was in readiness Mr. and Mrs. Holcomb were invited to the parlor where in behalf of the company Rev. Pearce presented to them some very fine and useful presents. They all partook of a bountiful supper which the ladies of Parshallville know so well how to serve.

UNADILLA.

Born to Wm. Secor and wife on Saturday Oct. 14, a boy.

A. C. Watson took in the sights at the Pan Am. last week.

Erma Pyper is visiting friends Howell and Webberville.

A. C. Watson and J. D. Coulton were in Jackson Monday.

Miss Jane Wood is spending the week with Inez Marshall.

Wirt Barnum wife and son spent Sunday with friends in Munith.

R. Barnum was the guest of Hattie Sharp Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. O. Mackinder is spending a few weeks in Toledo visiting her son.

Mrs. Mary Ives spent last week in Chelsea and Stockbridge visiting friends.

Mrs. Parm Watts and granddaughter of Adrian, is visiting friends here.

Louis Barnes of Detroit has been spending a few weeks with Tom Gibney.

Mrs. Alice Secor of Detroit is spending the week with her son Will and family.

Philander Buhl and wife and Julian Buhl and wife spent Sunday at Will Smiths.

Mrs. A. C. Watson and children and Miss Jean Pyper visited at Frank Ives' in Stockbridge last week Wednesday.

WEST PUTNAM.

Sadie and Joie Harris visited in Marion last Sunday.

H. B. Gardner attended the Brighton fair last week.

Will and Mike Murphy were in Chelsea on business last Saturday.

Eli Plummer visited friends in Williamston and Fowlerville last week.

The Misses Fannie Murphy and Millie Gardner attended the examination at Brighton last week.

Mrs. Laura Pergo of Detroit, returned home from her visit in Chelsea last week with her mother Mrs. G. W. Bates.

Mabel Tripp has gone to work in Chelsea.

Bert VanBlaricum is entertaining a brother from Howell.

Lee and Mark Kennedy of Stockbridge, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Richard May fell from his buggy near Pinckney last Thursday and was quite badly hurt.

Miss Nellie Gardner is completing her fall work in millinery at Miss G. L. Martin's in Pinckney.

Patrick Kelly and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Wm. McQuillan in Hamburg last Thursday.

When in need of a man to pitch corn stalks call on Robt. Henderson as he is the champion of West Putnam.

There was no school last Thursday and Friday the teacher, Miss Miller attending the teachers examination at Brighton.

NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. O. P. Noah visited at Ypsilanti the first of the week.

Born Oct. 1 to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Webb of N. Dak. a son.

Mrs. Ann Glenn of Chelsea is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Wm. Glenn is spending this week with her brother, Dan'l Watts at Mason.

E. W. Daniels, auctioneer, had his first fall sale on Tuesday, near Four Mile lake.

Bert Gregory and wife of Gregory visited at Wm. Hudson's the first of the week.

John Witty who has been visiting at Marion, Howell and other places has returned home.

Mrs. E. Simonds, located at O. P. Noah's, is an efficient fur seamstress and has been busy the past week repairing robes.

Frank Reason has finished his summers work for R. S. Whalian and will go to Cleveland to study to become Frank Reason, M. D.

Wm. Gilbert, wife and daughter, also Mr. Hawkins have arrived from Arizona to spend the winter here and perhaps will make their home here.

EAST PUTNAM.

Albert Mills is in Buffalo this week.

Louie Sweeney of Chilson was called at this place Monday.

Jas. Jeffery and family have moved into the Lewis tenant house.

Jas. Fitch and wife of Stockbridge spent Sunday with their daughter here.

Wm. Shehan and family of Dansville were guests of relatives here this week.

Mrs. Geo. Brown leaves today for Chicago to spend the winter with her daughter.

Mesdames W. S. Swarthout and Nelson Burgess spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hicks.

UNADILLA FARMER'S CLUB

The October meeting of the Club was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Ives, last Saturday the 19th. Owing to the busy season, the attendance was small. In the absence of the president and vice pres, the meeting was called to order by the secy., Wm. Pyper, and F. E. was appointed president protem. A short program as follows:—Singing by the Club; prayer by Ryal Barnum; minutes of last meeting read and accepted; inst. duet by Mesdames A. C. Watson and Fred Marshall; paper, Pure Seeds, by Wirt Barnum, which was well worth listening to; inst. music by Blanch Glenn; discus-

sion of the paper followed by G. E. Marshall, F. E. Ives, R. Barnum and W. C. Pyper; question box, first question: Would it be advisable to plant an apple orchard for commercial purposes? No.

Why would not three or four fence wires twisted together make as good a lightning rod as one more expensive? It was decided it would be just as good. What is the best method of keeping up the interest at the club; everyone be interested and take part in the exercises, not go in another room to visit; music by Blanche Glenn. Adjourned to meet the third Saturday in November at Wm. Smith's in Unadilla village.

His View of It.

"I don't see any reason why people should interfere when fools want to go through the Niagara rapids in barrels." "But it does seem a shameful waste of good barrels, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dear Boy.

"Isn't young Mr. Dolley a dear little thing?" asked Miss Duds. "Yes. He's such a womanly man," replied Miss Frocks.—Detroit Free Press.

WOMAN AND FASHION

The Rushton Sack.

The Rushton sack is a neat little house garment that will recommend itself on account of its utility and graceful appearance. It has two clusters of tucks on each side of the front, and they are embroidered with a herringbone stitch in silk. The garment is made of figured French flannel and



FRENCH FLANNEL AND VELVET RIBBON. trimmed in three rows of black velvet ribbon or ribbon of some harmonizing shade. The collar turns over high and soft in the neck, and the fronts of the garment fasten with frogs made of velvet ribbon with loops at each end. The sleeve is loose and is daintily trimmed.—Ledger Monthly.

French Cloaks Have Trains.

Many of the French cloaks have trains and flare at the bottom like the new skirts. They all have sleeves very wide at the bottom, and the revers reach out beyond the shoulders. The old colonial coat is fashionable for this year, with its big revers and collar and gaitlet cuffs. Made up in colonial or royal blue, with a darker shade for the collar, cuffs, revers and immense pocket flaps, with a stitched edge of white around the velvet, the pattern is unusually handsome for a slender figure, as are all skirted coats. Big white pearl buttons should fasten this coat, and it should be worn with a lace jabot and lace in the sleeves.

Deep, flat shaped capes are making heavy strides toward popular favor. The capes are to be doubled and trebled and very much stitched and trimmed. Another thing that is winning favor is the Norfolk.

Fall Traveling Jacket.

The Glenham jacket is one of the simplest little designs, and for a pretty figure it is in one of the most desirable. It is combined with the York skirt and may be made of any of the fall cloths and colors. It will lend itself to every material. This little suit is made of tan colored cloth with a bit of white trimming on the collar and cuffs. The cuffs should be stiffened with a piece of wire to help the curves to keep in place. The Glenham jacket is so simple that it requires little description. It is double breasted, has but one row of buttons down the front and comes in four sizes, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

For a Little Girl.

This costume is of white nainsook muslin made entirely in the horizontal



LITTLE GIRL'S COSTUME.

plaits. The collarette and flounces are edged with narrow gullure. The belt is of white leather.—Paris Herald.

The "Dog Collar" Neckband.

Women of fashion are adopting the so called "dog collar" quite generally, and its becoming character commends it to all classes. It is a neckband of velvet or even of soft leather overlaid with filigree work of gold or silver or ornamented with jeweled nails. Its name is derived from the fact that the collar fastens much in the style of a harness or real dog collar buckle, some of them showing a tiny padlock. In Paris this fad has already spread rapidly.

A Hard Character.

He—I went to the palmist's last week to have my character read. She—Yes? What did he say? He—He didn't say anything. He looked at my hand, coughed a bit and then gave me my money back.—New York Times.

How to Quit Chewing Tobacco.

The "substitute cure" is worthy of the attention of sufferers. We have a citizen of Mobile who has tried it. He was an inveterate chewer of tobacco. He stopped chewing and took to chewing a pine stick. He always has this bit of wood between his teeth, in waking hours at least. He has not tasted tobacco in many years.—Mobile Register.

AGENTS WANTED.—To sell "McKinley's Dying Words," the latest, greatest and most pathetic copyrighted song of the day. Over 15,000 were sold in Chicago during first three days of publication. Regular 50 cent sheet music size for 25 cents a copy words by Howard Carleton Tripp, the celebrated lecturer, editor and author. Music by Charles E. Smith, the noted band leader and musical composer. A financial harvest made by energetic canvassers. Send 25 cents for sample copy and terms to agents and retail dealers. Address, The Best Music Co. Kingsley, Iowa. We have several copies of the song at this office that are for sale.

Business Pointers.

For Sale.

Second-hand coal stove as good as new WILL DUNNING.

For Sale.

A limited number of S. C. Brown-Leghorn cockerals at \$1.00 each, bred from fowls scoring 91 to 94 1/2 points. F. W. Mackinder, t44 Anderson, Mich.

LOST

On Sunday night, Oct. 20 an oval gold pin, cameo set. Finder please leave at this office.

CAUTION.

Please do not shoot or chase with a dog my deer and her fawn now astray in the woods on the north side of Portage Lake. I expect to get her back in the Park soon as the lake freezes. T. BIRKETT.

FOR SALE.

A few thoroughbred Golden Wyandotte cockrels, also some two year-old Rice pop corn. Inquire of H. G. Briggs, Pinckney.

Repairing Furs. I would inform the ladies of Pinckney and vicinity that I will be at O. P. Noah's, North Lake, for the purpose of repairing furs. Old furs made over as good as new. Let us do your work. Prices reasonable. Mrs. E. Simonds.

For Sale.

A few thoroughbred Shropshire Rams. Cheap while they last. t-44 J. T. OSAMBERG.

For Sale.

A good baby cab. Inquire at this office.

WANTED:

A married man to work on farm by the year. Enquire of C. V. VAN WINKLE.

To Rent.

House belonging to STELLA GRAHAM.

All who have accounts with A. H. Flintoft, Pettysville please call and settle by Oct. 25. t-48

For Sale.

20 acres of land. About half good mowing marsh, rest good second-growth oak timber. t-48 JOSEPH QUINN.

If you want your piano tuned right, drop a card to F. N. Monroe, Howell, Mich. t-48

Pettysville cider mill is now ready and will make cider whenever there are apples to grind. W. HOOKER.

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.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY HIS LIFE AND WORK,

BY GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.

President's life long friend, Comrade in war Colleague in Congress. Was near his side with other great men when his eyes were closed in death. Followed the bier to the National Capitol and to Canton. The General requires a share of the proceeds of his book to be devoted to a McKinley Monument Fund. Thus every subscriber becomes a contributor to this fund. Millions of copies will be sold. Everybody will buy it. Orders for the asking. Nobody will refuse. Elegant Photogravure Portrait of President McKinley's last picture taken at the White House. You can easily and quickly clear \$1,000 taking orders. Order outfit quick. Chance to prove success, secure yearly contract and become manager. Send 12 2 cent stamps for elegant prospectus. Taking 10 to 50 orders daily. 50,000 copies will be sold in this vicinity. Address, THE CONTINENTAL ASSEMBLY, Corcoran Bldg., Opp. U. S. Treasury, Washington, D. C.

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