

Pineckney Dispatch.

VOL. XIX.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, NOV. 28, 1901.

No. 48

Edward A. Bowman,

DEPARTMENT
STORE

HOWELL, MICHIGAN.
BOWMAN'S

Is the place to buy fancy
goods of all kinds.

Art Needle Goods, Fancy
China, Albums, Celluloid
Goods, Dolls, Toys, Medal-
lion, Stationery etc.

Our prices will save you
money.

Trade
at **Bowman's.**
Busy Store,
Howell, Mich.
Next to Postoffice.

Dress Making.

Misses Boyle & Halstead

Have added dress
making to their
millinery dep art
ment. All work
cut from French
Taylorsystem and
guaranteed to fit
perfectly.

Parlors over the Bank.

LOOK AFTER YOUR DEEDS.

An attorney pointed on real estate
matters called attention to the neglect
of many citizens to record tax deeds
or certificates of purchase. They are
worth nothing until they have
been recorded. Real estate owners
are very lax in seeing to the recording
of their patents, wills and tax deeds.
It may mean some day the loss of a
sale.

Putting In Full Time.

As next Saturday is the last day of
the bird-hunting season, sportsmen
are putting in all their time before
then. The first day of the season had
hardly dawned before the hunters be-
gan the slaughter and it has been kept
up with more or less success ever
since.

Some hunters have the idea that
Sunday, December 1, will be the last
day, but the law reads, "from October
20 to November 30 of each year in-
clusive."

Have You Been Vaccinated?

Hon. Frank Wells, of Lansing pres-
ident of the state board of health, in
his address before the general confer-
ence of health officers of Michigan at
Ann Arbor last week said that he
anticipated that Michigan would ex-
perience the greatest epidemic of
smallpox this winter in the history of
the state. He gave as his reason for
the prediction that there had been
many mild cases throughout the state
and that the work of disinfecting had
not been perfect. When cold weath-
er comes on the germs will be prolific.
He also made the statement that he
had seen the census returns at Wash-
ington and their publication will
show that Michigan is the most
healthy state in the union.

Black Dress Goods

I am showing a fine line in Heavy Suitings,
Storm Serges, Cheviots, at reduced prices
this week. Call and examine them.

I have a few hundred yards of Tennis Flannel left at 3½c per yd,
a good grade for bedding. Also have
Tennis Flannel at 5c
Tennis Flannel at 8c
Tennis Flannel at 10c

If you want anything in Shoes it will be worth time to call and
see Her Ladyship \$2.00 shoe—it excels all others in style and quality.

IN RUBBERS

Am showing a large line. Men's Felts and Rubbers Men's Socks and
Rubbers, Boys' Stocking Rubbers, Overshoes in all styles.

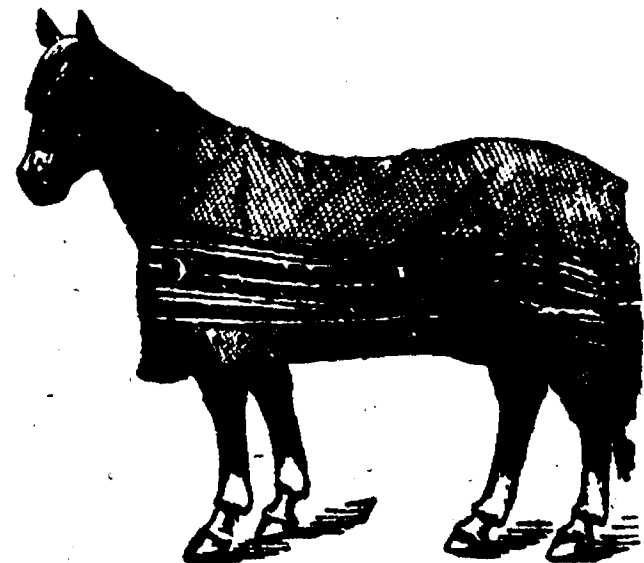
A good line of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits and Men's Overcoats.
Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets.

Call and buy your Underwear, Gloves and Mittens, we have all styles

The Grocery stock is full this week. Will sell you best Red Alaska
Salmon for 10c per can.

W. W BARNARD.

**"A Merciful Man is
Merciful to His Beasts."**



There is no better way to show mercy these
saw windy days than to by a Northern
Ohio Blanket Mill's blanket and use it. For
sale by

TEEPL & CADWELL

THE RYAN CASE ENDED

The Ryan vs. Fitzsimons case which
has occupied the time of our Circuit
Court for the past two weeks has at
last ended and James Ryan the de-
fendant stands guilty of manslaughter.

The case was a hotly contested one
Eminent attorneys were employed on
either side and all the resources of the
law called into effect by the defense
to avert the verdict that seemed inevi-
table in the minds of the people.
Each day the court room was densely
packed by people from all parts of the
county and the most intense interest
manifested. It has probably been
years since a case has attracted such
universal interest.

Prosecutor Shields and Sheriff Fin-
ley have been indefatigable in their
effort in the case and deserve great
praise at the hands of the people.
Their work on the case in this locality
was devoid of any bitterness of spirit
toward the accused and was simply
in the line of duty.

The witnesses on both sides gener-
ally manifested a spirit of fairness
which was both noticeable and com-
mendable. Great efforts were made
by the defense to throw discredit on
the work of Drs. Sigler and Swartz
but it fell on dull ears and was a
disastrous thing to attempt in a
community where these gentle-
men are so well known and enjoy an
enviable reputation for professional
skill and integrity of character. The
advent of medical lawyers or "ex-
perts," was an innovation
to court attendants in this coun-
ty. Capable men can easily lose char-
acter and professional standing unless
they exercise great care and caution
in giving this kind of evidence.

The verdict of the Jury gives uni-
versal satisfaction in this locality
where the deceased was so well known
and while much indignation is felt at
the effort made by the defense to be-
smirch his character for sobriety;
nearly all join in the wish that this
terrible lesson may have a good effect
in shaping the future career of the de-
fendant and that the Judicial mind
may be tempered with mercy.

The Stone Bridge Finished.

On Wednesday Fred Wyman of
Dexter finished the double stone arch
south of the village and has returned
home. Mr. Wyman understands his
business and puts up arches to stand.
The one put up last year stood the
rush of water without damage.

Nearly a Conflagration.

Since the illness of Mr. and Mrs.
Peter Poole's babe they have been
staying with Mrs. Poole's mother Mrs.
Donaldson, but have kept a fire in
their own home. Last Friday Peter
went as usual and fixed the fire and in
about two hours returned to find the
house filled with smoke and a smould-
ering fire in the carpet.

The only damage was to destroy a
couple of breadths of carpet and black-
en the house up quite badly. Had any-
thing started the fire into a blaze noth-
ing would have saved the house and
contents.

Pistol Was Accidentally Discharg- ed.

On Sunday afternoon last as Laverne
Reason was loading a small 22 calibre
pistol the thing was accidentally dis-
charged the ball striking him in the
abdomen. As the ball had passed
through several thicknesses of cloth-
ing its force was somewhat spent and
it only made a wound of about one-
half an inch in depth. Had the force
of the ball not been retarded the
wound would have been very serious.
As it was he was only laid up for a
couple of days. He intended to start
for Richmond Va. Monday but put off
the journey for a few days.

The Thanksgiving Entertainment.

The F. & A. M. and O. E. S. societies
will give an entertainment and supper
at their hall this (Thursday) evening
to which all are invited. They will
also hold a party at the opera house.
Arrangements have been made for a
good time.

Headed This Way.

The Livingston Home Telephone
Co. are setting poles this way and are
already at Chubb's corners. They ex-
pect to have a line from Howell to
Pinckney by the middle of December.
This company, is building lines east,
west and north of Howell so that it
will be a good line for service.

RUBBER GOODS.

Our line of Men's, Boy's, Ladies', Misses' and children's
Rolled-edge Rubbers. Alaskas and buckle Arctics, is com-
plete

Men's Knit and Felt Boots.

Men's Boys' and Youths' Knit Socks Mishawaka and
Lambertville duck proof Rubbers in one and two buckle
and high cut Rubbers all at popular prices.

100 different pattern to select from in Tennis Flannels

Prices ranging from 5c to 12c per yd

Ladies' Wrappers at

89c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Ladies' Tennis Flannel night robes in cream, pink and blue, at \$1.00

Gents' night robes at 75c and \$1.00

Ladies' White and Fancy Golf Gloves at 50c

2½ yard patterns all-wool French Flannels sold at \$1 yd, at 75c yd

Latest styles in Men's Patent Leather Shoes at \$3 and \$3.50

50c package Tea for 43c per lb.

F. G. JACKSON

If You Are Satisfied

**With Inferior Couches? that's your business.
If you want the Bests, that's our business.**

We are going to put on sale, for the next 30 days,
our entire line of COUCHES which comprise the
product of the most reliable manufacturers in the
market.

HOW MUCH ARE THEY WORTH?

Well, we know they cost a little more than
a Soap Couch, or one sent out by a Cat-
alog House, made to sell, NOT TO WEAR.

We now propose to sell these
Couches at just enough a-
bove manufacturer's prices
to pay for transportation,
castors, etc., to make room
for other goods.

**This is a rare opportunity to buy you a couch
to wear**

We contemplate making some changes in business which
will make it necessary for us to have the room.

Respectfully,

G. A. SIGLER & SON.

**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.

The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.
Author of East Lynne, Etc.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Madam," said the officer "you must be aware that in an investigation of this nature, we are compelled to put questions which we do not expect to be answered in the affirmative. Colonel Hope will understand what I mean when I say that we call them 'feelers.' I did not expect to hear that Miss Seaton had been on familiar terms with your servants (though it might have been), but that question, being disposed of, will lead me to another. I suspect that some one did enter the room and make free with the bracelet, and that Miss Seaton must have been cognizant of it. If a common thief, or an absolute stranger, she would have been the first to give the alarm; if not on too familiar terms with the servants she would be as little likely to screen them. So we come to the question—who could it have been?"

"May I inquire why you suspect Miss Seaton?" coldly demanded Lady Sarah.

"Entirely from her manner; from the agitation she displays."

"Most young ladies, particularly in our class of life, would betray agitation at being brought face to face with a police officer," urged Lady Sarah.

"My lady," he returned, "we are keen, experienced men; and we should not be fit for the office we hold if we were not. We generally do find lady witnesses betray uneasiness, when first exposed to our questions, but in a very short time, often in a few moments, it wears off, and they grow gradually easy. It was not so with Miss Seaton. Her agitation excessive at first, increased visibly, and it ended as you saw. I did not think it agitation of guilt, but I did think it that of conscious fear. And look at the related facts; that she laid the bracelets there, never left them, no one came in, and yet the most valuable one vanished. We have many extraordinary tales brought before us, but not quite so extraordinary as that."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Colonel nodded approbation; Lady Sarah began to feel uncomfortable.

"I should like to know whether any one called whilst you were at dinner," mused the officer. "Can I see the man who attends to the hall door?"

"Thomas attends to that," said the Colonel, ringing the bell. "There is a side door, but that is only for the servants and tradespeople."

"I heard Thomas say that Sir George Danvers called while you were at dinner," observed Lady Sarah. "No one else. And Sir George did not go upstairs."

The detective smiled.

"If he had, my lady, it would have made the case no clearer."

"No," laughed Lady Sarah, "poor old Sir George would be puzzled what to do with a diamond bracelet."

"Will you tell me," said the officer, wheeling sharply around upon Thomas when he entered, "who it was that called here yesterday evening while your master was at dinner? I do not mean Sir George Danvers; the other one."

Thomas visibly hesitated; and that was sufficient for the lynx-eyed officer. "Nobody called but Sir George, sir," he presently said.

The detective stood before the man staring him full in the face with a look of amusement.

"Think again, my man," quoth he. "Take your time. There was some one else."

The Colonel fell into an explosion; reproaching the unfortunate Thomas with having eaten his bread for five years, to turn around upon the house and its master at last, and act the part of a deceitful, conniving wretch, and let in that swindler—

"He's not a swindler, sir," interrupted Thomas.

"Oh, no, not a swindler," roared the Colonel, "he only steals diamond bracelets."

"No more than I steal 'em, sir," again spoke Thomas. "He's not capable, sir. It was Mr. Gerard."

The Colonel was struck speechless; his rage vanished and down he sat in a chair, staring at Thomas. Lady Sarah colored with surprise.

"Now, my man," cried the officer, "why could you not have said it was Mr. Gerard?"

"Because Mr. Gerard asked me not to say he had been, sir; he is not friendly here just now, and I promised him I would not. And I'm sorry to have had to break my word."

"Who is Mr. Gerard, pray?"

"He is my nephew," interposed the checked Colonel. "Gerard Hope."

"But as Thomas says, he is no swindler," remarked Lady Sarah; "he is no thief. You may go, Thomas."

"No, sir," stormed the Colonel. "Fetch Miss Seaton here first. I'll come to the bottom of this. If he has done it Lady Sarah, I will bring him to trial, though he is Gerard Hope."

Alice came back leaning on the arm of Lady Frances Chenevix; the latter having been dying with curiosity to come in before.

"So the mystery is out, ma'am," began the Colonel to Miss Seaton; "it appears this gentleman was right and that somebody did come in; and that somebody the rebellious Mr. Gerard Hope."

Alice was prepared for this, for Thomas had told her Mr. Gerard's visit was known; and she was not so agitated as before. It was the fear of its being found out, the having to conceal it, which had troubled her.

"It is not possible that Gerard can have taken the bracelet," uttered Lady Sarah.

"No, it is not possible," replied Alice. "And that is why I was unwilling to mention his having come up."

"What did he come for?" thundered the Colonel.

"It was not an intentional visit. I believe he only followed the impulse of the moment. He saw me at the front window, and Thomas, it appears, was at the door, and he ran up."

"I think you might have said so, Alice," observed Lady Sarah, in a stiff tone.

"Knowing he had been forbidden the house, I did not wish to bring him under the Colonel's displeasure," was all the excuse Alice could offer. "It was not my place to inform against him."

"I presume he approached sufficiently near the bracelets to touch them, had he wished?" observed the officer, who, of course, had now made up his mind upon the business—and upon the thief.

"Ye—s," returned Alice, wishing she could have said no.

"Did you notice the bracelet there after he was gone?"

"I cannot say I did. I followed him from the room when he left, and then I went into the front room, so that I had no opportunity of observing."

"The doubt is solved," was the mental comment of the detective officer.

The Colonel, hot and hasty, sent several servants various ways in search of Gerard Hope, and he was speedily found and brought. A tall and powerful young man, very good-looking.

"Take him into custody, officer!" was the Colonel's impetuous command.

"Hands off, Mr. Officer—if you are an officer!" cried Gerard, in the first shock of surprise, as he glanced at the gentlemanly appearance of the other, who wore plain clothes, "you shall not touch me unless you can show legal authority. This is a shameful trick. Colonel—excuse me—but as I owe nothing to you, I do not see that you have any such power over me."

The group would have made a fine study; especially Gerard; his head thrown back in defiance, and looking angrily at everybody.

"Did you hear me?" cried the Colonel.

"I must do my duty," said the police officer, approaching Gerard; "and for authority—you need not suppose I should act, if without it."

"Allow me to understand, first," remarked Gerard, haughtily, eluding the officer. "What is it for? What is the sum total?"

"Two hundred and fifty pounds!" growled the colonel. "But if you are thinking to compromise it in that way, young sir, you will find yourself mistaken."

"Oh, no fear," retorted Gerard. "I have not two hundred and fifty pence. Let me see; it must be Dobbs. A hundred and sixty—how on earth do they slide the express up? I did it, sir, to oblige a friend."

"The duce you did!" echoed the colonel, who but little understood the speech, except the last sentence. "If ever I saw such a cool villain in all my experience!"

"He was awful hard up," went on Gerard, "as bad as I am now, and I did it. I don't deny having done such things on my own account, but from this particular one I did not benefit a shilling."

CHAPTER IX.

His cool assurance and his words struck them with consternation.

"Dobbs said he'd take care I should be put to no inconvenience—and this comes of it! That's trusting your friend. He vowed to me, this very week, that he had provided for the bill."

"He thinks it only an affair of debt," screamed Lady Frances Chenevix. "Oh, Gerard! what a relief! We thought you were confessing."

"You are not arrested for debt, sir," cried the officer, "but for felony."

"For felony!" uttered Gerard Hope.

"Oh, indeed. Could you not make it murder?" he added, sarcastically.

"Off with him to Marlborough street, officer!" cried the exasperated colonel.

"and I'll go with you and prefer the charge." He looked at it, does he?

"Yes, that I do," answered Gerard, "for whatever pitfalls I may have got into in the way of debt and carelessness, I have not gone into crime."

"You are accused, sir," said the officer, "of stealing a diamond bracelet."

"Hey!" uttered Gerard, a flash of intelligence rising to his face as he glanced at Alice. "I might have guessed it was the bracelet affair, if I had had my recollection about me."

"Oh, oh," triumphed the colonel in sneering jocularity, "so you expected it was the bracelet, did you? We shall have it all out presently."

"I heard of the bracelet's disappearance," said Mr. Hope. "I met Miss Seaton when she was out this morning and she told me it was gone."

"Better make no admissions," whispered the officer in his ear. "They may be used against you."

"Whatever admissions I may make, you are at liberty to use them, for they are truth," haughtily returned Gerard. "Is it possible that you do suspect me of taking the bracelet, or is this a joke?"

"Allow me to explain," panted Alice, stepping forward. "I—I did not accuse you, Mr. Hope; I would not have mentioned your name in connection with it, because I am sure you are innocent; but when it was discovered that you had been here I could not deny it."

"The charging me with having taken it is absurdly preposterous!" exclaimed Gerard, looking first at his uncle and then at the officer. "Who accuses me?"

"I do," said the colonel.

"Then I am very sorry it is not somebody else instead of you, sir."

"Explain. Why?"

"Because they would get a kindly horsewhipping."

"Gerard," interrupted Lady Sarah, "do not treat it in that light way. If you did take it say so and you shall be forgiven. I am sure you must have been put to it terribly hard; only confess it and the matter shall be hushed up."

"No, it sha'n't, my lady!" cried the colonel. "I will not have him encouraged—I mean felony compounded."

"It shall," returned Lady Sarah, "it shall indeed. The bracelet was mine, and I have a right to do as I please. Believe me, Gerard, I will put up with the loss without a murmur, only confess, and let the worry be done with."

Gerard Hope looked at her; little trace of shame was there in his countenance. "Lady Sarah," he asked, in a deep tone, "can you indeed deem me capable of taking your bracelet?"

"The bracelet was there, sir, and it went, and you can't deny it!" uttered the colonel.

"It was there, fast enough," answered Gerard. "I held it in my hand for two or three minutes, and was talking to Miss Seaton about it. I was wishing it was mine, and saying what I should do with it."

"Oh, Mr. Hope, pray say no more," involuntarily interrupted Alice. "You will make appearances worse."

"What do you want to screen him for?" impetuously broke out the colonel, turning upon Alice. "Let him say what he was going to say."

"I do not know why I should not say it," Gerard Hope answered, in, it must be thought, a spirit of bravado or recklessness, which he disdained to check. "I said I should spout it."

"You'll send off to every pawnshop in the metropolis, before the night's over, Mr. Officer!" cried the choking colonel, breathless with rage. "This beats brass."

"But I did not take it any more for having said that," put in Gerard, in a graver tone. "The remark might have been made by any one, from a duke downwards, if reduced to his last shifts, as I am. I said if it were mine; I did not say I would steal to do it. Nor did I."

"I saw him put it down again," said Alice Seaton, in a calm, steady voice.

"Allow me to speak a word, colonel," resumed Lady Sarah, interrupting something her husband was about to say. "Gerard, I cannot believe you guilty; but consider the circumstances. The bracelet was there; you acknowledged it; Miss Seaton left the apartment when you did, and went into the front room; yet when I came up from dinner, it was there no longer."

The colonel would speak. "So it lies between you and Miss Seaton," he put in. "Perhaps you would like to make believe she appropriated it."

"No," answered Gerard, with flashing eye. "She cannot be doubted. I would rather take the guilt upon myself than allow her to be suspected. Believe me, Lady Sarah, we are both innocent."

(To be continued.)

Evidence to the Contrary.

"Do you think that a man is always better off for a college education?" "No," answered the housewife, rather sharply. "This morning I asked a man who came around with a wagon whether he had any nice fresh eggs. He merely looked at me reproachfully and said: 'Madam, might I be permitted to observe that fresh eggs are always nice eggs, and also eggs are always fresh?'"—Washington Star.

"WHAR DEW I CUM IN?"

(Being the Spillings of a Farmer on the Free Raw Sugar Question.)

"Thar's a mighty lot er talkin' about farmers 'n thar rights, 'n thar wonderful prosperity thet beet growin' invites. Thar's a heap er foolish crowin' 'n thar 'beats' begin' ter shout 'n holler fer the Tariff ter keep free raw sugar out! But I notis thet the beet-producin' farms are very few. An' the farmers through the country ain't got much of it ter dew. The hull land ain't a-raisin' beets, 'n ain't goin' ter begin. Beet growin' right fer sum, I guess—but, whar dew I cum in?"

The farmer gits four dollars now fer every ton o' beets—A hansom price, I must allow—but hidin' sum deceits. Beet sugar manyfacturers admit ef they hev found. Thet "granylated" costs 'em sumthin' like few cents a pound. In fact thet leaves a profit on which they'd greatly thrive. And—if it kin be sold ter three, why should we pay 'em FIVE? It seems ter me es thet's a game thet's mighty like a skin—But—if thar's any benefit—waal,—whar dew I cum in?"

When Uncle Sam's in want o' cash we're glad ter help him out, 'N we'll stand all the taxes thet are needed, never doubt. But when his pocket-book's well lined an' nary cent he lacks, Et seems ter me his duty's ter repeal thet sugar tax. Thet farmers wot is interested sez its to protect. The beet-producin' farmer thet the duty they collect, But I guess thet explanation es a little bit too thin—The sugar maker,—he's all right;—but,—whar dew we cum in?"

Take off raw sugar duty an' the price will quickly fall, To everybody's benefit, fer sugar's used by all. The poor will bless the Government thet placed it in thar reach—(N millions of our citizens free sugar now beseech)—The dealer 'll be delighted—less expenditure fer him—More demand 'n bigger profits—which at present are but slim. An' the farmer 'll be as well paid as he ever yet has ben—But he'll buy his sugar cheaper—thet's whar he an' I'll cum in.

Now, whar's the sense er reason of the sugar-tax to-day, When our treasury's a-bulgin' an' we hev no debts ter pay? The duty on raw sugar's Fifty million every year—An' the people's got ter pay it—thet's a fact thet's very clear. Fifty million! Great Jerusha! Ter protect beet magnates, too, Why should they tax ALL the people—just ter help a scattered FEW? And the FEW? Beet-sugar MAKERS! Don't it really seem a sin Thet ter help an' fill thar coffers? Whar dew you an' I cum in?"

The farmer growin' beets hes got a contract price fer years,—Free raw sugar wouldn't hurt him, an' of it he hes no fears. But mebbe, like myself,—he's also growin' fruit so nice—Ter preserve it—at a profit—he needs sugar—at a price! The repealing of the duty surely cuts the price in two—Thet'll make a mighty difference, neighbor, both ter me an' you! Let the sugar manyfacturer make such profits as he kin—Ter him it may seem right enuff—but whar dew I cum in?"

An' I ain't a-goin' ter swaller all the argumints they shout Thet the farmers need protection—an' must bar raw sugar out. Common sense is plainly showin' thet the people in the land Want raw sugar free in future—an' its freedom will demand. 'Tis a tax no longer needed—hateful to the public view,—Taxin' millions of our people to enrich a favored few. They can't blind me any longer with the foolish yarns they spin,—While they're busy makin' money—whar dew you and I come in?"


I'm a-goin' ter keep on hustlin', talkin', pleadin' with my friends,—Ain't no sense in lettin' others gain thar selfish privet ends. I'm a-goin' ter write ter-morrer to my Congressman 'nd say Thet he oughter do his best ter kill that tax without delay! Feller-farmers, do your utmost—whether you grow beets or not To repeal the tax on sugar—you can but improve your lot! Cheaper sugar helps your pocket, greater blessings you can win—When we've three-cent granulated—that's whar you an' I come in!"

Mrs. Nation Burles Hatchet.
Carrie Nation has announced to friends at Wichita, Kan., that she has decided to smash no more joints in Kansas.

Prayer Services for Police.
Cincinnati, O., dispatch: Prayer meetings for policemen at police headquarters are seriously advocated by police lieutenants.

Prison for Ex-City Official.
Portsmouth, O., dispatch: James C. Adams, ex-city clerk of Portsmouth, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for embezzling \$1,800 of the city's funds.

Norwegian steamship Ella lost in a storm off the Newfoundland coast, its crew of twenty-five men perishing. Other disasters at sea reported.



Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

How Truly the Great
Fame of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Justifies Her Original Signature.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that Bearing-down Feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues" and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

DIPLOMATIC BEAVERS

CEASED WAR ON MUSKRATS
BECAUSE OF AID

Charles Nicholas, an Indian guide of Kineo, Moosehead lake, to whom the habits of bird and beast are an open book, tells the following little story, which he declares is true, which is certainly good enough to be true. Near the head of Spencer bay is an extensive marsh, where in the summer time deer are wont to feed and frolic, where in the fall the lordly moose comes from off the mountain to mate, and where, at all seasons of the year, muskrats innumerable have dwelt. Not so far away is a smaller marsh, where, for many years, a colony of beaver has lived in cosy houses built close by the water's edge. These two little communities never exchanged calls, but lived and prospered in happy exclusion. The going out of the ice from the lake last spring was followed by an almost unprecedented rise of water, and the two marshes in Spencer bay, the larger one and the little one, were completely covered. Now, the muskrats did not mind the flood a bit. Driven from one hole, they sought another further back, and when there weren't any more holes these happy-go-lucky vagrants set up house-keeping in huge piles of driftwood, never losing a meal or a wink of sleep. But with the beaver it was different. These industrious property owners suffered severely, and when the waters of Moosehead lake at last receded the ruins of the beaver's lodges went with them. The beavers did not sit and sulk, neither did they for a moment think of building again on the same old site. They sought higher ground, where the floods of another spring could not reach them, and so it came about one fine morning when the muskrats came down onto the marsh to play they found the beaver there before them. It was a large marsh, as has been stated before, but it was not large enough for both muskrat and

beaver. War was at once declared, and the war ended in the breaking up of the muskrat colony and the scattering of the rats along the shores of Spencer bay. Two miles from the marsh and on the farther side of the bay was a clump of poplar trees, which the beaver selected as the best material available for their new homes. All day and all night they sawed, until finally they had floating in the lake and compactly rafted several hundred logs just the right length and thickness for up-to-date beaver houses. And then the troubles of these busy but unscrupulous little builders began. They could not even stir the raft of logs from shore, to say nothing of towing it two miles across Spencer bay to the marsh. Every beaver in the colony was summoned to the task. Young and old, big and little, weak and strong, they pushed and pulled, but they could not budge that raft of timber. Then the head of the beaver colony called the other beavers together on the raft and laid before them this remarkable proposition: If the muskrats would lend a helping hand and tow that raft up Spencer bay they (the beaver) would permit them to return to the big marsh, where they might live without fear of molestation. The rest of the beavers agreed, and the muskrats, when appealed to, also agreed. And the following morning, before the waters of the bay roughed up, the deer and the squirrels and the gulls beheld with amazement, beavers and muskrats, shoulder to shoulder, pushing a raft of logs before them up Spencer bay. The houses are built, and the beaver are in them. And all about are muskrat holes, and muskrats in them, too. And beaver and rat, who are at war everywhere else in Northern Maine, are living together in peace on the big marsh at the head of Spencer bay.—Boston Herald.

A Tale of Two Cities.

"Some peculiar conditions prevail at the twin cities of Nogales, Mex., and Nogales, Ariz.," said a Detroitier who recently returned from a visit to Mexico. "The international boundary line is formed by a street that divides the two towns, and the boundary stakes are set out with a very nice regard for technicalities. There is a saloon there which has more than a local reputation, and the proprietor is certainly an enterprising individual. His saloon is located on the street that divides the two countries, and at a point where the dividing line is not clearly defined. The patron of this saloon buys his drink in America, and, stepping across the hall, he buys his cigar in Mexico. In this way the proprietor avoids the duty on imported cigars, and can provide his customers with the best make at lower prices than most of his competitors.

"They tell an amusing story about an American who imbibed too much fighting whisky at this saloon. When he arrived at a certain stage he allowed his prejudices to get the better of him, and, standing near the boundary line of his own country, he heaped anathemas and hurled defiance at the people across the border. A couple of Mexican officers stood across the street, almost within reach of the pugnacious American, hoping that he would stroll across into Mexico. He did get over there after a while, although the trip was wholly unpremeditated. During a harangue against

Mexican institutions in general and the police in particular, he happened to lurch too far over to starboard and fell into Mexico. The alert cops promptly grabbed him, and, though he didn't get a chance to take in the sights, he paid quite an extended visit to the country he had so eloquently maligned."

A Story of Danae.

Danae was a character in Greek mythology, the daughter of Acrisius, King of Argos, one of the kingdoms of Greece in the days of Homer. An oracle had announced that she would one day give birth to a son who should kill his grandfather. Acrisius for safety's sake shut her up in a dungeon, where nevertheless she was visited by the god Jupiter, in a shower of gold, and became the mother of Perseus. Acrisius next put both the mother and child into a chest and exposed them to the sea. The chest, however, drifted ashore on the island of Seriphos, and Danae and her child were saved. She remained on the island until Perseus had grown up and became a hero, famous for his exploits; afterwards she accompanied him to Argos. On his arrival, Acrisius fled, but was subsequently slain accidentally by Perseus at Larissa.—Montreal Herald and Star.

The marriage of first cousins is forbidden by law in Pennsylvania, the statute of prohibition going into effect on January 1, 1902.

Russian Developments.

During the last ten or twelve years cotton mills, woolen mills, silk mills and factories of all kinds have sprung up in Russia. There is one cotton mill near Moscow at which 16,000 people are employed. It is run by electricity and is said to have one of the most perfect plants ever set up. A party of Massachusetts manufacturers have been over this summer to inspect it, and they say it surpasses anything they have ever seen. There are other mills of large extent, for when a Russian goes in for anything he likes to be expensive.

At one time the people of Russia used nothing but prints and sheetings from Manchester. Then cheaper German goods came in for awhile, and, with the careful pains which the German manufacturers always take to please their customers, they were more closely adapted to Russian tastes and requirements, and hence they soon supplanted the English fabrics entirely. Then the Russian began to reflect and inquire of himself why he could not build factories and utilize the vast amount of labor that was partially idle throughout the in-

terior of the empire. The government encouraged him to undertake manufacturing enterprises. Men and machinery were brought from England. At first all the foremen and engineers were English, but the Germans, who will work for lower wages, gradually elbowed them out and the government started technical schools for the education of its own people to handle machinery and engines.

This work of training is going on very rapidly. Young men who undergo a theoretical education for three years in a school of technology are easily able to adapt themselves to the responsibilities of a manufacturing establishment. Now Russia imports very few cotton fabrics, but brings the raw material from the United States and Egypt and is beginning to grow cotton in its own southern zones.

You might as well talk to an echo as to a person who always agrees with you.

I have had men steal a tract of land from me, and carry on a revival meeting at the same time.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. It is a case of the eye, and is not cured by eye-drops, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous membrane.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When the average young man graduates from college he knows more than he ever will in the future.

There is no trick in dyeing. You can do it just as well as any one if you use **PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**. Boiling the goods for half an hour is all there is to it. Sold by druggists, 10c. package.

The Sabbath is not rightly observed in the home where the children hate to see Sunday come.

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

Monster Tree's Unusual Trip.

An effort is to be made to remove a large red oak tree from the wildest section of Arkansas to St. Louis. The tree is 160 feet high and 12 feet in diameter at the base. A double tramway will be built from the tree to the river, where it will be floated and towed to St. Louis. It is estimated that this will occupy six months. The tree will be dug up by the roots instead of being cut down, and none of the branches will be trimmed.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Legative Bronchitis Tablets. Price 10c.

He that wants money, means and content, is without three good friends.—Shakespeare.

It is the commonest cause of the most serious disease. It is the cause of the most serious disease. It is the cause of the most serious disease. It is the cause of the most serious disease.

The devil would soon be on the run if one-talent people would do all the good they could.

HOUSEKEEPERS, ATTENTION!
Try a package of Russ Bleaching Blue and you will use no other. 10c at grocers.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.—Publius Syrus.

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

A self-made man spoils his work every time he opens his mouth to praise himself.

BEEMEN. Look! Look! the great invigorator, acts as one. Sent for 10c postage paid. Address: **Beem Co., 1101 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.**

The only thing that can keep you out of Heaven is your keeping Heaven out of you.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDALEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1901.

A man's success often depends on his ability to prevent others from preventing it.

General Health.
Gentlemen—I used two bottles of Baxter's Manly Bitters and it had a decidedly good effect along the line of general health. I took it for digestive troubles and was much pleased with the result. G. A. Botsford, Onaway, Mich.

WE HAVE HEARD OF IT BEFORE

There is no necessity for us to suffer pain and endure useless agony. There is a remedy for all aches and pains—Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy, Soreness, Stomach, Headache, Backache, Pains in the Limbs and Pains in the Feet, that remedy is

St. Jacobs Oil

It never fails. It acts like magic. Instantaneous relief from pain always follows. It has cured thousands of cases which had been given up as incurable. One trial will convince any sufferer that St. Jacobs Oil

Conquers Pain

Price, 25c and 50c.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE

ANY LADY CAN \$15 PER WEEK

among her friends: we give 100 free samples with each gross; write for free samples. **UNION WASHING COMPOUND CO., Detroit, Mich.**

UNIVERSALISM—The Doctrine and the Church. The UNIVERSALIST LEADER, the National church and family paper. SUBSCRIBE NOW for 1902. Free to subscribers for the rest of the year, \$2 per year, \$1 six months. **UNIVERSALIST PUBLISHING HOUSE, 66 Dearborn St., Chicago.** When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

SYRUP OF FIGS

IS
AN EXCELLENT FAMILY LAXATIVE—
IT IS REFRESHING TO THE TASTE
AND ACTS
PLEASANTLY AND GENTLY.

IT ASSISTS ONE
TO OVERCOME HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY

With many millions of families Syrup of Figs has become the ideal home laxative. The combination is a simple and wholesome one, and the method of manufacture by the California Fig Syrup Company ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product, which have commended it to the favorable consideration of the most eminent physicians and to the intelligent appreciation of all who are well informed in reference to medicinal agents.

Syrup of Figs has truly a laxative effect and acts gently without in any way disturbing the natural functions and with perfect freedom from any unpleasant after effects.


In the process of manufacturing, figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinally laxative principles of the combination are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially on the system.

To get its beneficial effects—
buy the genuine—Manufactured by

California Fig Syrup Co.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

UNION-MADE

The standard has always been set 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. Fast Color Eyelets Used.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the same high-grade leathers used in \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes and are just as good in every way.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and no cents additional for carriage. This measurement of foot is shown. Also give desired size and weight usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole.

CATALOG FREE

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

A Fortune Waiting For You

In the fertile valleys of sunny Kansas, beautiful Oklahoma and magnificent Texas, or in the irrigated fields and mines of Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. It's there—Dig for it! To see the country join home-seekers' excursions December 3 and 17. Only one fare for round trip plus \$2.00.

Santa Fe

Address Gen. Pass. Office, A. T. & S. F. Ry. Chicago

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, given name. Book of testimonials and full particulars. **DR. J. C. KELLY, 1001 Broadway, N. Y.**

W. M. U.—DETROIT—NO. 48.—1904

The Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, NOV. 28, 1901.

The Pan-Am. prize locomotive has been purchased by the Michigan Central railroad at a cost of \$17,500 and will be used on the main line. The speed of the engine is 90 miles per hour.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by F. A. Sigler, druggist, Pinckney.

Annual Canadian Excursions via Grand Trunk Railway System.

For these popular Excursions, the Grand Trunk Railway System will make One Fare for the Round Trip from stations in Michigan, Indiana and Illinois to all stations in Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick, valid going December 12, 13, 14 and 15, 1901, and to return leaving destination up to and including January 4th 1902. For information apply to any Agent of Grand Trunk Railway System and connecting lines.

Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the worlds best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store, Pinckney.

We once knew a farmer, says a western exchange, who was in a general way, a man of more than average intelligence, who laughed at the folly of his neighbors in raising potatoes for home use. He had no time to fool away raising potatoes. He raised 5,000 or 10,000 bushels of wheat a year and bought his potatoes, etc., from those whose time was not as valuable as his. In fact about the only thing which grew on his 640 acre farm, aside from wheat, was a mortgage, and the mortgage finally got the best of him, while his neighbors, who sold him potatoes, eggs, butter, etc., almost without exception got rid of mortgages.

Alabama's Capitals.

When Alabama was a territory its capital was at St. Stephens, in Washington county. The convention that framed the constitution under which it was admitted into the Union was held in Huntsville, where the first legislature met in October, 1819, and the first governor was inaugurated. Cahaba became the seat of government in 1820. In 1825 the capital was removed to Tuscaloosa, and in 1846 it was again removed, this time to Montgomery.

Odor of Metals.

Gold and platinum have little or no odor, but the smell of newly cut tin and of other metals is very pronounced. It is suggested that uranium furnishes a clue to the odors of metals, as this is a very strong smelling substance, and it is always giving off the so called Becquerel rays, consisting of streams of minute corpuscles.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of Stomach, liver, kidneys bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run down man or woman. Price 50c. Sold by F. A. Sigler druggist, Pinckney.

The Companion's Seventy-Sixth Volume

In 1902—the seventy-sixth year of its publication—The Youth's Companion promises more varied attractions for its readers than ever before, and the Companion always gives more than it promises. The government of the United States will be presented in contribution from Secretary of the Treasury Gage, Secretary of Navy Long, Postmaster-General Smith and Assistant Secretary of War Sanger—a list, it is believed, never equaled in a previous year.

The government of Great Britain will be represented by contributions from the Duke of Argyll, the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava and the Rt. Hon. James Bryce, T. P. O'Connor and Winston S. Churchill, members of the House of Commons.

Other noteworthy contributors will be Wu Ting-fang, Chinese minister at Washington, Booker T. Washington, President of Tuskegee Institute, Justice Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, Gen. Charles King and Rear-Admiral Hichborn, while more than two hundred of the most popular of living story-writers will contribute from four to six fascinating stories to each of the fifty-two issues of the Companion for 1902.

To all new subscribers for 1902 and for those renewing their subscriptions the Companion will send its beautiful 1902 calendar, lithographed in twelve colors and gold. By sending \$1.75 before January 1st, the subscriber will receive free all remaining issues of 1901 from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
195 Columbus Avenue,
Boston, Mass.

ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by anyone troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1 at F. A. Sigler drug store. Trial bottles free.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks Is Not Dead.

Notwithstanding a widely current rumor that the Rev. Irl R. Hicks was dead, he never was in better health, and never did a harder and more successful year's work than that just closing. He has just completed his large and splendid Almanac for 1902 and, with his staff of able helpers, has brought his Journal, WORD AND WORKS, justly forward into international reputation. For a quarter of a century Mr. Hicks has grown in reputation and usefulness as the peoples astronomer, and forecaster of storms and the character of coming seasons. Never were his weather forecasts so sought after as now, his timely warning of a serious drouth this year having saved the people from loss and suffering. Millions of bushels of wheat were harvested through his advice to plant crops that would mature early. The American people will certainly stand by Prof. Hicks, when it costs them so little and the benefits are so great. His fine Almanac of 200 pages is only 25c, and his splendid family journal is only one dollar a year including the Almanac. Send to WORD AND WORKS Pub. Co., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

MONTHLY REPORT

Of the Pinckney Public Schools for the month ending Nov. 22, 1901.

HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.
Whole number of pupils 38.
Total days attendance 587.
Average attendance 29.
Aggregate tardiness 34.
Number of days taught 20.
PUPILS NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY,
Joie Devereaux Millie Gardner,
Bert Roche Mae Reason.
Ellery Durfee Ethel Durfee.
Rex Read Fred Read.
STEPHEN DUARFEZ, Supt.

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.
Number of pupils 13
Total attendance 258
Aggregate tardiness 34.
Daily attendance 12.78
Number days taught 20
PUPILS NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY,
Ruel Cadwell Morley Vaughn
Clyde Darrow Willie Jeffreys
Louie Coste
C. L. GRIMES, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.
Whole number of days taught 20
Total number days attendance 674.5
Average daily attendance 33.72
Whole number belonging 37
Aggregate tardiness 45
PUPIL NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY,
Kate Brogan Lucy Jeffreys
Lloyd Grimes Orpha Hedder.
Steve Jeffreys Margaret Lynch
Florence Reason Magol la Smith
May Smith Helen Reason
Ethel Coste Mary Lynch
Mrs. J. A. GREENE, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.
Whole number of days taught 20
Total number of days attendance 677
Average daily attendance 33.85
Whole number belonging 40
Aggregate tardiness 39
PUPILS NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY,
Gladys Brown Bernardine Lynch
Theo Coste Claude Black
Florence Cook Claude Monks
Sarah Brogan Charles Kennedy
Myra Burch Mary Burch
JESSIE GREEN, Teacher.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Greene's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Greene's reliable remedies at F. A. Sigler's drug store, Pinckney. Get Greene's special Almanac.

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.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

To Judge an Opal.
An expert on opal mining has recently explained how the opal is judged as to quality and desirability. First, he says, color is of the greatest importance. Red fire, or red in combination with yellow, blue and green, are the best. Blue by itself is quite valueless, and the green opal is not of great value unless the color is very vivid and the pattern very good. The color must be true—that is to say, it must not run in streaks or patches, alternating with a colorless or inferior quality. Pattern is described as being an important factor, the several varieties known as "pin fire" when the grain is very small, "harlequin" when the color is all in small squares, the more regular the better, and the "flash fire" or "flash opal" when the color shows as a single flash or in very large pattern. Harlequin is the most common and is also popularly considered the most beautiful. When the squares of color are regular and show as distinct, minute checks of red, yellow, blue and green, it is considered magnificent. Some stones show better on edge than on top.

An Object Lesson to Grant.
This story is told of the first time Grant ever had charge of a large body of men sent out to give battle. He was colonel in the early part of 1862, detailed to go to the relief of an Illinois regiment, supposed to be surrounded by Confederates at Palmyra, Mo., but when he arrived the regiment had relieved itself by retreating. Grant then went out to Florida, in the same state, and as the regiment tolled over the hill beyond which the enemy was supposed to be in waiting Grant says he would have "given anything to be back again in Illinois."

At the top of the hill, instead of troops drawn up in battle array, Grant saw a deserted camp. "It occurred to me at once that Harris had been as much afraid of me as I had been of him," said Grant. "From that event to the close of the war I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety. I never forgot that he had as much reason to fear my forces as I had his."—Syracuse Post-Standard.

At Second Hand.
A Highland laird who could not afford to keep his own piper was accustomed to employ the village piper when he had company.

On one occasion, through some oversight, Donald had not been given his preliminary glass of whisky before he began his performance. Accordingly, he found his bagpipe in a most refractory temper. The laird asked him what was the matter with it, and Donald replied that the leather was so hard that he could do nothing with it.

"What will soften it?" asked the anxious laird.

"Och, just whusky!" said Donald. A tumbler of whisky was at once brought, which Donald immediately drank.

"You rascal!" said the laird. "Did you not say it was for the bagpipes?" "Och, yess, yess," said Donald, "but she will be a ferry peculiar pipes this. She aye likes it blawed in."—Highland Bagpipe.

Measuring the Heat of the Body.
By means of an ingenious instrument invented by Dr. Lombard of New York it is ascertained that a woman's body is warmer than that of a man by about three-fourths of a degree and sometimes as high as one degree, while in no instance has the warmth of a man's body been found to be greater than that of a female. It is also definitely ascertained that children are decidedly warmer than adults, the difference being about 1 degree F., the younger the child the greater the diversity. A difference in the heat of the sides of the body is discovered to be an invariable law. The left side of the head and extending downward to the base of the neck is much hotter than the right side.

An Advanced Course.
"Oh, Mr. Johns," exclaimed Miss Gush, "I heard you talking to pa about plants, and I do so want to talk to you, for, you know, I am very interested in botany. I like all kinds of plants and flowers, as, of course, you do, too, Mr. Johns; but what varieties of plants are you particularly interested in?" "The plants which I am most interested in," replied Mr. Johns, "are machinery plants." Miss Gush looked mystified for a moment, but soon brightened up, remarking: "I haven't got so far as that yet."—London Tit-Bits.

Every Man to His Trade.
The Green Bag tells of a lawyer who was about to furnish a bill of costs. "I hope," said his client, who was a baker, "that you will make it as light as possible." "Ah," said the lawyer, "you might perhaps say that to the foreman of your establishment, but that is not the way I make my bread."

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.

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

Will R. Darrow.

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. Subscriptions 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 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Cutting and Sewing Lines. Only 10c and 15c each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO.,
113-115 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

POSTAL & MONEY, PROPRIETORS.

The Griswold House

strictly 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.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, SS.—Probate Court for said county. Estate of ORLA B. JACKSON, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed, by the Judge of Probate of said county, commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 29th day of Oct. A. D. 1901, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment:

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the thirtieth day of January A. D. 1902, and on the first day of May, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day, at the Pinckney Exchange Bank in the village of Pinckney in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, Mich., Oct. 29, A. D. 1901.

G. W. TRIPLE, Commissioners on Claims.
CHARLES LOVE, do.

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

In effect Nov. 3, 1901.

Trains leave South Lyon as follows:

For Detroit and East,
10:36 a. m., 2:24 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

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

For Saginaw and Bay City,
10:36 a. m., 2:24 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

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

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

Grand Trunk Railway System.

M. A. L. DIVISION.
Arrivals and Departures of trains from Pinckney.
All trains daily, except Sundays.

EAST BOUND:

No. 28 Passenger.....9:39 A. M.
No. 30 Express.....5:15 P. M.
No. 44 Mixed.....7:35 A. M.

WEST BOUND:

No. 17 Passenger.....9:37 A. M.
No. 29 Express.....6:45 P. M.
No. 3 Mixed.....4:45 P. M.

No. 28 and 29 has through coach between Detroit and Jackson.

W. J. Black, A. Pinckney

Miss Maltson's Story.
Cushman related this story in the Chicago Magazine of her production of "Miss Maltson."
"The play had twice failed in Paris, which was, to say the least, discouraging. But after brief reflection I concluded I would risk it, and then, just by way of encouragement, Mr. Cushman declared that all my acquired skill and natural power of expressing emotion would prove useless to me, that 'Miss Maltson' was to be my Waterloo, and to all anxious and surprised 'Why?' he sagaciously made answer, 'No children.' His argument was that, not being a mother in reality, I could not be one in imagination.
"Always lacking in self confidence, these words made my heart sink, but the ever ready jest came bravely to the fore to hide my hurt from the public eye, and at the next rehearsal I shook my head mournfully and remarked to the little man: 'Bad—bad! Miss Cushman must be a very bad Lady Macbeth. I don't want to see her!'
"What?" he exclaimed. "Cushman not play Lady Macbeth! For heaven's sake, why not?"
"No murderer?" I declared, with an air of authority recognized by those about me as a fair copy of his own. "If Miss Cushman is not a murderer, pray how can she act Lady Macbeth, who is?"

Bald Through Fright.
The recent case of a boy who became bald through fright has been discussed by some people who do not believe it possible. But other cases have occurred. Dr. Pozzi, a Paris physician, once treated a fashionable woman who had been frightened by spending a night in a lonely country villa evading the attacks of her husband, who had been seized with violent hydrophobia. When rescue came, she dropped paralyzed, and during the next few days every hair of her head fell out.—London Standard.

Eskimo Wrestling.
Next to gambling the Eskimo men like to wrestle. The usual way of doing this is a test rather of strength than skill. The wrestlers sit down on the floor or in any convenient place side by side and facing in opposite directions, say, with right elbows touching. Then they lock arms, and each strives to straighten out the other's arm.

Unaware.
"Oh, my!" she exclaimed impatiently. "We'll be sure to miss the first act. We've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine."
"Hours, I should say," he replied rather tartly.
"Ours?" she cried joyfully. "Oh, George, this is so sudden!"—Philadelphia Press.

More people spend their time in wondering why they are not loved than in trying to make themselves lovable.—Chicago News.

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JOB WORK
Issued when promised at the
DISPATCH OFFICE.

JANE

BY HARRY PAIR.

"Thanks, awfully," said Miranda. "It's sweet of you not to mind me getting one just like yours. Some girls are so mean about that. I'll address the envelope here, if I may." She picked up the stylograph that was lying on the table.
"Don't take that," said Margaret, the owner of the stylograph. "There are pen and ink."
"What's the matter with the stylo? Is there no ink in it?"
"Yes; it's not that."
"Has it gone wrong? Won't it write?"
"It writes all right, but—"
"Very well," said Miranda; "then it will do for me."
She picked up the stylograph and was about to give it, the preliminary jerk which every stylograph expects before it will start work. Margaret caught her hand. "Don't do that! Jane doesn't like it. She starts at once without that."
"What? You call your stylograph Jane?"
"All stylographs have a personality." "I've got a stylograph too. I think I'll call mine Neddy, or some other donkey's name, because he won't go. He never has gone. I've never been able to write one word with him. But then he was cheap."
She began to write. Half way through the milliner's address she stopped to give a gasp of pure joy. "I never knew anything like this in my life before!" she exclaimed with enthusiasm. "The ink a steady, even black; never too much ink and never too little; no dipping, no scratching, no stopping. This converts writing into a paradise." She finished the address. "Quick, my dear! Give me a sheet of paper."

Margaret gave her the note paper without enthusiasm, even with something very like an air of reluctance. Yet the smile of an undecided pride was in her eyes; she was divided between a legitimate satisfaction with the eulogia that Jane had received and a fear that she might suffer in alien hands. "Don't press too hard," she said warningly.

"Press?" cried Miranda, rapidly answering a purely imaginary dinner invitation on the sheet of note paper. "It doesn't want pressing. It doesn't want anything. You just put it in your hand and the stylograph does the rest. If I only had this stylograph I should be writing all day. It exactly suits my style of writing too. I don't think I shall ever be able to use an ordinary pen again. Can this be carried safely in your pocket?"

"Quite," said Miranda. "But don't make me brag about Jane. I have known so many people who had stylos that seemed to be all right until they began to boast about them. No stylograph can stand that."
"She's a duck and a darling, but I would never praise her if I owned her. It seems rather hard, doesn't it? My Neddy is the very image of Jane to look at, and cost just the same too. And yet Neddy's no use at all. Sometimes a stylo will write for one person and not for another. I suppose you wouldn't care to take Neddy in exchange for Jane and see if you could do anything with him. Of course I should give you something else as well, to make it fair."

"No, I do not think I shall ever part with Jane."
"I shouldn't mind buying her. Just tell me how much, and if I can possibly—"
"Not for worlds."
"Margaret, I don't think I ever asked you for anything before. I know how generous you are, and I hate to take advantage of it. But if you were to give me Jane there is nothing I wouldn't do for you. After writing with her one feels that one cannot live without her."

"Yes," said Margaret, "that's what I feel myself. I'd give you almost anything I have, but not Jane. You can't think what a difference she has made in my life. At one time I was always in trouble about letter writing. Now it's a positive joy to write letters. No; I love you dearly, but I can't give you Jane."

Miranda sighed and changed the subject. While they chatted her hand stole to her pocket. Yes, she had brought Neddy with her. She always carried him, trying him at intervals to see if he had changed his mind. How simple it would be to change Neddy for Jane if only Margaret were not looking. Presently the chance came. A motor of curious construction passed the window, and Margaret looked out at it for a minute. When she looked back into the room, Miranda was blinking slightly. Jane was in her pocket and Neddy was on the table.

Extract from a subsequent letter from Margaret to an intimate friend.
"I have seen very little of Miranda lately, and I must own that I am a good deal disappointed in her. She has copied a dress of mine absolutely. She was clever enough to ask for permission. But that I could have forgiven. I cannot forgive her for having stolen Jane and left her own worthless stylograph in her place. I fear she is without any principles or sense of honor."—Black and White.

To Loosen the Putty.
Not all may know that a hot iron-poker, if nothing better—run around window glass will loosen the putty, when it may be easily scraped and the broken pane removed. The new pane may be inserted, putty neatly and carefully laid on, and the work is done. This may be convenient to know when one becomes the family "handy man," or one's own, as is sometimes the case.

A Circular Rainbow.
A member of a party who made an ascent of Finsterrehorn some years ago thus described a novel sight which delighted the tired climbers: The day we mounted the Finsterrehorn we were treated to the rare sight of a circular rainbow, the phenomenon lasting nearly half an hour and forming a complete circle. There were heavy clouds lying some 4,000 feet below on the Aar glacier, and it was on these that the beautiful, brilliantly colored ring lay. A second circle was also visible. We were near the summit of the peak when the first of the party observed it, and from that point the face of the mountain on the Grimsel side is almost perpendicular, giving us a splendid view.

A Richter Anecdote.
It is not always the great conductor that shines as a composer, though unfortunately he often labors under the delusion that such is the case. On one occasion Hans Richter was present at a concert given by a brother composer, at which the latter performed a long and not particularly interesting work of his own.
When the composition came to an end, Richter expressed his criticism in a few words. "Well," he said, "I, too, had written compositions to make a pile so high"—raising his hand three feet from the ground—"but I had burned them!"

A Long Sleep.
Dr. Soca, an English physician, reported the case of a young girl of seventeen taken with syncope after a cold "rub" who slept for seven months in the hospital to which she was admitted. When she was aroused from sleep, she responded drowsily to questions put and fell asleep again. At the end of seven months she died of pneumonia, having slept herself out of life. Sometimes she was fed in her sleep and at other times while they kept her awake.

Dog and Wolf.
There has been some dispute as to the descent of the dog—whether it is an improved progeny of the wolf or a distinct variety. That it is a different species is proved by the fact that the dog and the wolf will mate and produce offspring. Nevertheless it is probable that the dog is merely descended from the same original stock with the wolf.

Why He Escaped.
The Literary Editor—That fellow Scribbler sent in a poem this morning entitled "Why Do I Live?"
The Editor—What did you do with it?
The Literary Editor—Returned it with an inclosed slip saying, "Because you mailed this instead of bringing it personally."—Indianapolis News.

He Was Selfish.
An Arabic anecdote illustrating of the subtleness of selfishness, which enables it to glide into the heart of a saint, is told of the holy Mohammedan Sakati.
He said that for twenty years he had never ceased imploring divine pardon for having once exclaimed, "Praise be to God!" On being asked the reason for such persistent praying he answered:
"A fire broke out in Bagdad, and a person came to me and told me that my shop had escaped, on which I uttered those words, and even to this moment I repent of having said so, because it showed that I wished better to myself than to others."

General Theory of Machines.
In the Comptes Rendus of the Paris Academy of Sciences M. Koenigs has printed a sketch of a general theory of mechanisms. Every machine consists of a number of material bodies, resistances, joined together reciprocally, upon which natural forces act to produce a desired effect, and the effect may be either a state of rest or one of motion. The resisting bodies and their connections are the mechanism. Its effect is not known until we define the acting forces. The same machine will produce different effects according as different forces play upon it.
Machines are subject to three effects—static when the forces produce equilibrium; kinetic when the result is motion, and, finally, dissociative when the connections of the machine are changed. The latter effect, is usually not considered, but it is essential to take it into account. A machine could not be built, in the first place, unless it was capable of dissociation. In some machines—locks, for instance—the parts are dissociated every time the apparatus operates. It is desirable to design most machines, however, so that the dissociative effects do not come into play during their operation.

Beware of the Cold Bath.
The cold bath in the morning is not so popular as it was formerly. There is much energy expended in the reaction and just at the time of day when this energy is at its lowest ebb. Then, too, cold water has very little cleansing effect. Very hot water stimulates the nerves, which is the effect that we are seeking from the cold water, while it does not demand the energy of reaction of the latter. The duration of the morning bath should be as short as possible—hardly longer than the mere application of the water to the skin, followed by a brisk rubbing. However, many prefer a cool sponge bath in the morning, and if this is followed by a warm glow and a feeling of well being it certainly is beneficial. Many people are not strong enough to react well. A hot bath at night is most cleansing and restful. General bathing must be regulated by individual peculiarities.—Emma E. Walker, M. D., in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Little Too Late.
The minister of a Scotch parish had a great wish that an old couple should become teetotallers, but they were in nowise eager to comply. After much pressing, however, they consented to try the experiment, but laying down as a condition that they should be allowed to keep a bottle of "Auld Kirk" for medicinal purposes.
About a fortnight after John began to feel his resolution weakening, but he was determined not to be the first to give way. In another week, however, he collapsed entirely.
"Jenny, woman," he said, "I've an awful pain in my head. Ye might gie me a wee drappie an' see gin 'tis aye me ony guid."
"Weel, guidman," she replied, "ye're owre late o' askin', for ever sin' that bottle cam' into the hoose I've been bothered sae wi' pains i' my heid 'tis a' dune, an' there's nae drappie left."—Spare Moments.

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

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

SOCIETIES.
The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the F. M. Hall. John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, County Delegates.
EPWORTH LEAGUE. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:00 o'clock in the M. E. Church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone, especially young people. F. L. Andrews, Pres.
CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY. Meets every Sunday evening at 8:15. Pres., Miss L. M. Cox; Secretary, Miss Katie 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. Seal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.
The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the F. M. 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.
Liverington Lodge, No. 76, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening on or before full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. Mary Reed, W. M.
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LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 p.m. at K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. JULIA SIGLER, Lady Com.

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

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Crocker Is Warm.

At the meeting of the Tammany executive committee yesterday afternoon Richard Crocker gave vent to his feelings:

"I am tired and sick of being hounded by the press, the pulpit and the public. They resort to all manner of underhand means and to all sorts of falsehoods to defeat us. I have been the target of their abuse for months and the victim of their lies, but I made no reply to the harsh things they said about me. I now defy them; I have done so publicly, and I challenge them to prove their charges against me. They don't dare to try it. Now, what Tammany wants is new blood, new faces, new ideas—young men to awaken public interest. I expect great things from young men, and we can reward them for their efforts in this organization. I depend upon you, gentlemen, to get this new blood into Tammany Hall."

Bound to Show Up.

Because he could find nobody in Circle City or elsewhere in Alaska who could vouch for him, and because he has a mining claim which made it imperative for him to become a subject of the United States, Arthur Holmes, formerly of Harrisville and Alpena, came all the way to Alpena to have the court declare him a citizen. This is Holmes' own explanation of his journey. Holmes' father was a naturalized subject of Great Britain. Holmes, the son, had always supposed he was a citizen of the United States, owing to that fact. Having straightened the matter out he will return at once to the far northern gold fields.

American Girls Sold.

A London cable dispatch says: English detectives acknowledge their inability to stop the wholesale traffic in young girls carried on by agents in this city who are shipping hundreds of young women to South America. These men advertise in continental cities for servants. When they reach London, they are met by these men, who claim to be relatives of the girls and take them under their protection. From London these young women are sent to Africa and South America, and in most cases it is asserted they are actually sold. A dozen representatives of missionary societies who have undertaken to break up the traffic say they have failed to attain their object, because of the inactivity of the police.

Kruger's Gold.

An Austrian merchant just from South Africa tells London that the Boer war will not last longer than June. He believes the Boers would be glad to make peace if they obtained substantial autonomy. He says the British should not allow the burghers to retain the gold mine region, which should be permanently under British rule. This observer also declares that Kruger kept up the Afrikaner bond by wealth derived from the gold industry. He says if Kruger loses his money he will soon lose his friends.

Miss Stone's Ransom Again.

Mr. Dickinson, according to the Vezerna Post, whose editor was a member of the former Macedonian committee, has sent an ultimatum to the brigands giving them six days to accept a specified sum as the ransom for Miss Stone. If this amount is not accepted within the time mentioned Mr. Dickinson's offer will be withdrawn. The ultimatum to the brigands, according to a dispatch from Sofia to the London Daily Telegraph, specifies £12,000.

News in Brief.

Mrs. C. M. Teller, mother of Senator Teller, is dead in Morrison, Ill., aged 93.

Army officers discredit the story of conspiracy to secure the independence of Alaska.

Lieut. Hildebrand gets two years in jail in Berlin for killing Lieut. Blackowitz in a duel.

Floods have caused a three weeks' armistice between rebels and government troops in Colombia.

G. A. Larkin, of West Superior, Wis., shot and killed while hunting with W. Kirk, left a written statement exonerating Kirk.

German Ambassador Von Holleben says the kaiser feels the utmost friendliness for the United States and has no intention of doing anything unpleasant.

John Ruska was fatally burned by hot slag accidentally dumped on him in Homestead, Pa. Two companions were badly hurt.

Not less than 50 Americans of large means are at present engaged in developing mines, building railroads and furthering other big enterprises in Korea.

Salisbury says: "England is, I believe, the only country in which during a great war eminent men write and speak publicly, as if they belonged to the enemy."

Mrs. Chas. Bass, of Vernon, Ill., left her two small children locked in the house while she went to a neighbor's. The house burned and the children perished. Mrs. Bass in attempting to save her children received burns from which she will die.

The residence of H. A. Garrett, of Akron, O., was wrecked Thursday by an explosion of natural gas. Mr. Garrett was terribly burned, and his wife, who was sick in bed, was thrown against a wall.

MICHIGAN NEWS SERVED UP.

The Deputy Game Warden Doing His Duty Bravely.

OIL AND ASPHALT IN ESCANABA.

The Damming of St. Mary's River and Its Importance—Events of Interest Pertaining to the Whole State Briefly and Interestingly Told.

The Deputy Is Game.

Deputy Game Warden Brewster returned from his hunt in Lake Michigan, having made the biggest seizure of nets and fish ever reported on the great lakes. He captured 18 miles of new trout nets belonging to the A. Booth Co., of Chicago, and valued at \$10,000. He has thus antagonized the fish trust, and big legal events are expected to follow.

The nets were found in Michigan water, the trust having set them there contrary to Michigan law, and in direct defiance of the game warden and his cruiser, Dornbos. The tug Harrow, belonging to the Booth company, was again sighted, but the expected battle did not materialize.

Brewster will cruise with a big force of deputies fully armed in case Booth decides to have his tugs and crews interfere. Thursday, 5,000 pounds of fish were confiscated and stored in the hold of the boat.

The tug Edwards, which was surrendered, is now the property of the warden. The tug Ferry, which surrendered Monday, returned to St. Joe for the first time Thursday. Deputy Brewster was informed by Game Warden Morse by wire that Illinois has a closed season on all excepting rough fish, from Oct. 15 until Nov. 30. All nets now set in Illinois are then contrary to law.

An Exclusive Party.

The 14 society young people of Traverse City, composing the quarantine colony in a sequestered house on the east bay shore, are not faring so badly. They were exposed to smallpox with which Eugene Packard, collector for the Citizens' Telegraph Co., is afflicted. The quarantined people are: Miss Winifred Fuller, teacher in the public schools; her sister Francis; Misses Eleanor Doner, a saleslady; Clara Mason, Alva and Alta Cooper, Claud Baker, Will Nash, Joe Ehrenberger, a high school graduate; Howard and Harrison Houghton, Alfred Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Layman, all prominent in social circles. Mrs. Layman is chaperoning the party. The building is situated two miles from the city. It contains four rooms, three below and one upstairs. The upper room is occupied by the ladies as a sleeping room. One room downstairs is devoted to the male persons, one for a general room and one for a kitchen. Supplies are taken out to the place every day from this city, and every precaution is taken to prevent the spread of the disease. There are as yet no signs of infection in the party, but should one of them be attacked with the disease he will be removed to a temporary pest house located a short distance away.

An Important Work.

The damming of St. Mary's rapids, a water power second only to Niagara, is now being successfully done. Without this work the level of Lake Superior could not be maintained, and at the same time furnish water for two ship canals and three water power plants receiving their supply from Superior's mill pond.

The first step in this great work is nearing completion. The breakwater and cofferdam necessary to allow the construction of the dam proper are finished, the work of installing 10,000 bags of sand and an immense amount of timber, and the pumping out of the cofferdam is to begin at once. The work will continue all winter. The estimated cost of the dam is over \$250,000.

Oil and Asphalt.

State Geologist Laue has returned from the upper peninsula with some samples of "live" asphalt which he found near Escanaba. The deposits were first found by farmers, who use the oil found in the fissures of the rock for axle grease, it being excellent lubricating oil. While making investigations huge pieces of rock were blasted out and found to contain cavities filled with oil. Whether there is oil or asphalt in sufficient quantities to make the find a valuable one, the state geologist is not prepared to say.

Deadly Dynamite.

At Helen Iron mine, near Michipicoten, James Ryan, a powder man, was literally blown to atoms by the explosion of 5,000 pounds of dynamite which he was drying by a fire. All that could be found of him was one finger and a piece of his spine. Houses were shattered and several persons received minor injuries. Four carloads of dynamite were stored 200 yards distant, but it was not disturbed.

An Apt Pupil.

Fred J. Stevens, who was assistant cashier of the defunct First National Bank of Niles at one time, was arraigned at Plankington, S. D., Monday on a charge of having absconded with the funds of the Farmers' Bank of Plankington, which failed three years ago. Stevens was a pupil of Cashier Johnson, who is now serving ten years in the Detroit house of correction.

It Was Marvellous.

Wednesday things were made warm for Mayor Perry, of Grand Rapids, by Prosecutor C. E. Ward in examining him regarding the "pure water deal." Perry was asked if he was city treasurer of Grand Rapids, and if he hadn't embezzled \$14,000 of the city's money. He replied that he did, "to pay bills contracted by the Democratic party."

He was asked if he didn't give Chicago women jewels, and if his bondsmen didn't try to get the jewels back. He was asked if he had ever paid his bondsmen. He replied that he had paid a portion of the \$14,000. He was asked if he wasn't at present building a new house. He said he was.

Then Ward fired the question as to why he didn't pay back his bondsmen instead of building a house. He replied that he bought the house through a building and loan association.

The mayor then went on bitterly to say that he would get square with Garman and Cameron when they got to New York, and that the federal authorities would look after them.

Few thought that Prosecutor Ward would drag aside the veil from the mayor's dark past, but he did it coldly and deliberately, if not with a degree of refined brutality. While the mayor, previous to the ripping aside of the veil, had been flippant and caustic and inclined to be ironical and sarcastic in his remarks, when the veil fell he wilted.

Two Deer Hunters Killed.

While hunting for deer Fred S. Olde, shooting at Charles F. Ball, of Lansing, mistaking him for a deer, killed him instantly. The fatal shot penetrated the heart.

This accident occurred in the township of Chester, 10 miles east of this place. An inquest was held there immediately. The verdict was accidental shooting.

There was another case of accidental shooting on the same day, 12 miles west of Gaylord, in the township of Elmira. Harry Manglos was accidentally killed at the home of his brother after returning from hunting. The gun was in the hands of a younger brother when it was accidentally discharged.

A Remarkable Case.

Seneca Litchard, the unfortunate Saline township farmer, who was knocked senseless on the night of the 15th by a Detroit-John Arbor motor car, still lies unconscious at the University hospital. His case grows more and more of a mystery as the days go by and he remains little better than a corpse, except for the faint beating of his heart. Tuesday night completed 264 hours of unconsciousness.

A Pervert Indeed.

The trial of Joseph Detzloff, charged with the murder of his wife, is on in Menominee. Detzloff's 13-year-old son said that, in a talk with his father last Sunday in jail, the latter said he was sorry he had not killed the whole family. The family consists of seven children between the ages of 7 and 14. The prisoner smiles often during the examination of the witnesses.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Frank E. Coon, formerly sergeant-at-arms of the Michigan senate, is dead at Chicago.

William Olney, of Tekonsha, raised 1,100 bushels of corn on eight acres of ground this year.

Samuel Berry, who died recently in Deerfield, was the father of 14 children, all of whom survive him.

Five murder trials are on in Michigan. They are in Detroit, Ithaca, Howell, Charlotte and Menominee.

Samuel Berry, who died recently in Deerfield, was the father of fourteen children, all of whom survive him.

It is thought that Lenawee county farmers have lost more than \$50,000 worth of hogs by disease this fall.

The board of health has ordered a general vaccination of the pupils at the Swedenborg, Newtown and Hecla schools.

Ed. Backwith lost two fingers in a Flint factory Thursday, and J. H. Glynn had the same misfortune at Fostoria.

Thousands of bogus tickets are out in Hastings for a prize piano drawing and everybody is playing a merry tune over the discovery.

The Mt. Morris treasury is empty, and the village council has authorized an issue of \$300 bonds, the first in the history of the town.

A Grand Haven man claims to have found a stove floating in Lake Michigan. Still drinks are sold at the old price in that town.

Land Commissioner Willey has completed the field work of the St. Clair flats survey, and will sell the boats used at private sale.

David Carter, secretary and general manager of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Co., died in his Detroit home Thursday afternoon.

Maj. George W. Newcomb, a well known citizen of Traverse City, was thrown from his carriage in a runaway and perhaps fatally injured.

William F. Reinlinger is wanted at Calumet. His uncle has died in Germany and left him sole heir to an estate valued at \$1,000,000, but Reinlinger cannot be found.

The girls of the university who are members of the Woman's League will soon issue a single edition of the U. of M. Daily. Lillian K. Sabine, of Detroit, will be editor-in-chief.

Frank Albertson, living near West Branch, shot a large buck weighing nearly 240 pounds when dressed, and Dr. Sheets, of Charlotte, got one weighing 250 pounds dressed.

The Hotel Acme, at Yonma, has been closed by the health officer. There is one case of smallpox and two people are quarantined in the hotel.

Nashville claims to hold the palm for construction of cement walks. This season the village has built almost a mile of walk, averaging five feet wide.

Frank Guy and Fred Fuerstack, of Bay City, are under arrest for breaking into a freight car at Lansing. They say they were looking for a place to sleep.

Three Rivers has set a formal ban on Sunday shows by refusing to attend a concert given in that city, the band, which was to give it, being discouraged before the doors were opened.

Several cases of cattle stealing are reported in the eastern part of Clare county. A horse and buggy stolen six weeks ago has just been recovered, having been deserted by the thieves.

L. D. Link is under arrest in Chicago with silverware stolen from Charles Gardner, of Battle Creek, Friday night. Over 100 pieces, worth \$500, were taken, and all will be recovered.

By the burning of Frank Stevens' house at Pomona Stevens' two little children burned to death. Their grandmother, who was alone with them, escaped by climbing through a window.

Chief of Police Murphy, of Bay City, is in Washington, D. C., with requisition papers for Robert Y. Cadman, a telegraph operator, charged with failing to support his three minor children.

The most disastrous fire in the history of West Branch destroyed its three hotels and several outbuildings. Loss \$20,000, partly covered by insurance. The town is now without any hotel.

Chicago parties are figuring on the erection of a big hotel in Sault Ste. Marie, which will be the largest transient house in the upper peninsula. It is stated that the work will begin early in the spring.

A few years ago there were 22 saw-mills operated at their full capacity at the mouth of the Menominee river. Now but 12 remain, and the timber remaining will keep these in operation but a few years longer.

Joe Wrinkle, a notorious character who escaped jail in Alpena two years ago and was captured at Sarnia, has pleaded guilty to criminal assault. Dopson and McClintock, the other two implicated in the crime, are serving time.

The Lake Superior Iron Co. spent \$5,000 searching for the body of Edward Liberty, killed by a cave-in. It was necessary to drift fifty feet and then sink a shaft fifty feet through loose ground in order to reach the body.

A Niles policeman named Ullery has published in a local paper a challenge to F. W. Cook, editor of another paper, to fight a duel to the death, the weapons to be revolvers of .38 calibre, and the distance 10 paces. "S'denth! Belud!"

Miss Jennie Thompson and I. D. H. Ralph, manager of the Owosso & Cornum Electric Co., recently left Owosso together, and word comes from Philadelphia, Ralph's home, announcing their marriage there. The groom is a millionaire.

Rose Taylor, the alleged queen of the Flint blackmailers, will not be tried until the January term of court.

The mason work on the new part of the Olds Motor Works in Lansing is nearly done, and the plant will be running by Dec. 15.

At the McMillan copper mine, near Rock Lake, four miners, while attempting to throw out a quantity of dynamite in a blast tale, were frightfully injured by a premature explosion. It is believed all will be totally blind and two may die.

The will of Henry Drullard, of Port Huron, has been filed. It bequeaths to a son-in-law a blue suit, the old gentleman's best hat, best necktie and best pair of glasses. His daughter is given half the canned fruit in the cellar and half a crock of butter.

Dudley M. Wells, of Coldwater, Mich., has been disbarred from practice before the pension bureau and other bureaus of the interior department, on the charge of having received illegal fees in connection with the prosecution of pension claims.

O. A. Scharsch, the young society man and once bookkeeper of the Fourth National bank of Grand Rapids, changed his plea of not guilty of having stolen \$2,500 of bank funds to guilty. He was sentenced to five years in the Detroit house of correction.

Train No. 2 on the Pere Marquette Saginaw division left the track at Plymouth Wednesday morning. The engine turned over and Engineer Joe Wiggins and his fireman climbed out of the cab window after the upset. Neither was hurt.

Charles Keshena, prominent among the Menominee Indians of the Shawano reservation, is missing, and his tribesmen believe he has been shot by white hunters. They promise to wreak vengeance on white hunters in this locality if their fears prove to be well founded.

T. H. Stevens Vall, a reporter on the New York Sun, died suddenly at his home in that city, after a severe attack of tonsillitis. He was born twenty-nine years ago in Detroit, and was a grandson of Rear-Admiral Thomas Hovup Stevens, of the United States Navy.

The bodies of Con and Florence Sullivan, who were murdered by hold-up men in the Klondike last August, have arrived at Grand Rapids for burial. They were brothers and farmers living in Walker township, and they left for the gold region about a year ago to seek a fortune. They had considerable money when killed. Their murderers were convicted and hanged last month.

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

What It Costs To Balance Chicago's Books.

THE JURY IN THE BONINE CASE.

Smallpox Wiping Out the Indians—The Klondike Question—Various Matters of More or Less Importance Throughout the World.

The Bonine Case.

The jury which is to try Mrs. Ida Bonine in Washington on the charge of murdering the young census clerk, James S. Ayres, Jr., of Michigan, was finally selected Wednesday and the trial opened Thursday. A number of colored men were called, but all of them were excused. Mr. Douglas, representing Mrs. Bonine, said after the court adjourned that he would reserve his opening until after all the evidence for the prosecution had been heard. In his address, Assistant District Attorney Hugh T. Tiggart contended that the killing of young Ayres had been felonious and malicious, and therefore was to be characterized as murder, as charged in the indictment.

There was, he said, a tie between the prisoner and the dead man in the fact that Ayres was a student of dentistry and she had studied medicine. As a consequence she became a frequent visitor to his room in the hotel where they both lived, not only in the day time, but night as well, "and," he added, "the door was not always open when she was there."

Terrible Mining Disaster.

What is likely to prove the most disastrous accident that has ever occurred in a metallic mine in Colorado, resulted Wednesday from a fire which burned the buildings at the mouth of the Bullion tunnel, through which the Smuggler-Lyon mine is worked, and which filled the mine with deadly gas and smoke. It is impossible to give even an approximate estimate of the loss of life, but it is believed that it will reach nearly 100. Twenty-two are known to have perished. The Smuggler-Union mine is one of the oldest in the district and has several abandoned openings, some of which were available. A rescuing party cut a connection through from the commission workings adjoining and took out some of the men. The dense smoke continued to pour into the tunnel and it was not until late Wednesday afternoon that it occurred to the management to shut off the draft by blasting rock into the tunnel. The property loss is about \$50,000, fully covered by insurance.

Smallpox Killing Indians.

The increase in the number of cases of smallpox among the Indians on the northwest reservations is becoming alarming, as the disease is rapidly spreading among the whites.

Secretary Hitchcock has received a telegram from Gov. Shaw, of Iowa, asking that the government officials cooperate with the state and city officials to prevent Indians on the Sac and Fox agencies from wandering among the whites, and thus distributing the disease among the whites.

The Indians refuse to obey the quarantine regulations, and a great many of them refused to submit to vaccination. The death rate among the afflicted has been 60 per cent. This same condition exists in a smaller degree at all of the northwestern reservations. The Indians even refuse medicine from white men.

The Yukon Fairy Tale.

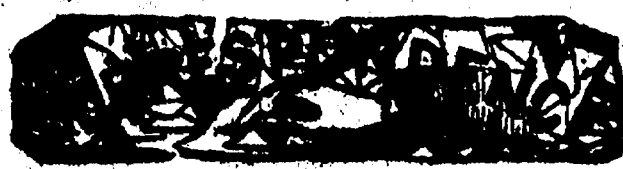
This comes from Vancouver, B. C.: The Yukon insurrection story is not altogether without foundation. Some half-brained Americans drew up plans for forcibly depositing the government and police in the Yukon, somewhat similar to the historical Jameson raid in the Transvaal. Maj. Woods, M. P., discovered the scheme and took prompt steps to suppress it. American officials at Skagway co-operating. The discovery of the scheme is supposed to have nipped it in the bud. It is said the scheme originated in Seattle and \$250,000 was available to aid the venture. The information has been obtained from ex-police officers of the Yukon police force and members of the gambling fraternity who have come to the coast cities for the winter, and is gradually confirmed by the officials who have just come down from the north.

Crazed by the Figures.

One man insane, one broken in health, and half a dozen under a regular course of treatment is the price paid for the examination and attempted balancing of the tangled accounts of the city of Chicago. Men who began the work four months ago are suffering from failing eyesight, or worn out from the constant strain upon their nerves, are on the verge of a collapse. Sixty men have been engaged on the job. Mayor Harrison says it is the worst thing ever tackled.

Lincoln and McKinley.

At the seventh annual banquet of the Society of Mayflower Descendants at Delmonico's Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, said: "There are only two men in our history who fully understood the south—Lincoln and McKinley. If Lincoln had lived there would have been an end to carpetbagging among us, and if McKinley had lived he would have reunited the discordant sections of the south, for more than any other man, he understood them."



WEST PUTNAM.

Glenn Gardner is still confined to the house.

S. E. Barton and H. B. Gardner were in Chelsea Tuesday.

Mrs. E. C. Ort of Pinckney visited at S. E. Barton's last week.

Mrs. Noah of North Lake visited at Wm. Gardner's one day last week.

J. M. Harris, wife and daughter Joie, were at the County Seat Tuesday.

The Misses Fannie Monks and Nellie Gardner visited Mae Brogan of Marion last Sunday.

S. E. Barton was in Tuscola Co. last week where he purchased some very fine Standard Delaine Sheep.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Mrs. Fannie Chamberlain will move to Hartland soon.

Jay Cole of Durand who has been visiting his mother here has returned home.

Mrs. Chester VanCamp was called to So. Lyon Friday to attend the funeral of her grandmother.

Mrs. Geo. W. Andrews of Fowlerville spent a couple of days at the home of B. F. Andrews the past week.

One of Deerfield's most estimable young ladies, Miss Annie Hunt, was buried Friday Nov. 22 from the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hunt.

NORTH LAKE.

We are thankful not to have been a 'gobbler.'

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Herchel Watts Nov. 22 a daughter.

Revival services begin at the M. E. church Dec. 3 to continue at least two weeks.

The directors of the N. W. F. M. F. Ins. Co. have ordered an assessment of \$1.80 per thousand of the capital stock of this company, to pay Thos. Murray for loss on barn and contents by fire on the night of Oct. 27. This loss brings the annual average since the company started, to \$1.48 per thousand.

Poison by Absorption.

The slow absorption of many poisons changes in some more or less modified form the complexion, but arsenic and ammonia show their effect about as quickly as any. The popular belief that arsenic clears the complexion has led many silly women to kill themselves with it in small, continued doses.

It produces a waxy, ivorylike appearance of the skin during a certain stage of the poisoning, but its terrible after effects have become too well known to make it of common use as a cosmetic.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly opposite from that of arsenic. The first symptoms of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in small doses, as with their water and food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and sallowness of the complexion.

Johnson on Poverty.

Poverty, my dear friend, is so great an evil and pregnant with so much temptation and so much misery that I cannot but earnestly enjoin you to avoid it. Live on what you have; live if you can on less. Do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure; the vanity will end in shame and the pleasure in regret.—Samuel Johnson.

Woman's Intuition.

Tess—She says she can't understand why people call him a flatterer.
Jess—She does, eh?
Tess—Yes; I guess it's because he never said anything flattering to her.
Jess—More likely he did say something flattering and she's trying to make herself believe he was in earnest.
—Philadelphia Press.

LOCAL NEWS.

Thanksgiving 1901.

We have much to be thankful for. We eat turkey at home.

Bert Hannigan is visiting friends here this week.

Wm. Kennedy of Stockbridge was in town Saturday.

Laura Doyle began school in the P. H. S. this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Carpenter, on Sunday Nov. 17, a son.

Mrs. J. M. Kearney left Tuesday for the west to spend the winter.

Thanksgiving services at M. E. church today from 10:30 to 11:30.

Malachy Roche and wife spent part of this week with friends in Waterloo.

R. G. Webb has purchased a corn husker. No more cold fingers for him.

A post-office inspector was here this week making the rounds with the FRD men.

Three brothers of Thos. Read were here the past week enjoying a day or two hunting.

Chas. Moran of Jackson was in town the past week shaking hands with old friends.

M. B. Darrow, wife and daughter of Montana are guests of relatives and old friends here.

Chas. G. Smith of the Smith Surprise Spring Bed Co. of Lakeland spent Tuesday in town.

R. E. Clinton has purchased a new traction engine for use in his saw mill west of town.

Camp, 6037, Modern Woodmen, meet Thursday evening Dec. 5. Election of Officers.

A. R. Crittenden of Howell was in town Tuesday in the interest of a home college course.

Mrs. Harry Ayers and children of Detroit are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Nas.

The rain that the DISPATCH asked for last week came although not enough has fallen yet.

Chas. Crane and wife of Munith visited Mrs. C's brother R. M. Glenn and family the past week.

T. Clinton and wife were in Jackson the first of the week attending the funeral of a grand-daughter.

Special review of Livingston Tent K. O. T. M., Saturday evening, Nov. 30. Nominations and other work.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith of Marion spent the past week with their daughter Mrs. Frank Bruff of Cohocah.

F. L. Decker of Lake City was the guest of M. C. Wilson Friday evening last and shook hands with old friends Saturday.

The school savings bank has been adopted by the Lansing High School and is reported to be a fine thing, and is becoming quite popular.

We saw in last week's Agricultural Bulletin a story "Hilda" which was written by Miss Bessie Cordley and read before a literary society.

Austin Walters who has been working for John Chambers for the past season left for Flat Rock, Monroe Co., Tuesday for a visit among friends.

Rill W. Monks has accepted the position of club raiser for the Home Correspondence School, for Putnam and Unadilla. He is out for students now.

M. Maier will sell his personal property and household goods at auction on his farm just east and south of this village on Saturday of this week Nov. 30.

E. W. Daniels of north Lake was in town one day last week. He has an adv. in the DISPATCH which should interest our farmer reader who expect to have auctions.

Mrs. Salisbury who has been spending several weeks at the home of F. A. Sigler, being treated for cancer, returned to her home in Jackson the last of last week.

Twenty-five carloads of lambs from Montana have been purchased for feeding on the beet pulp at Lansing Sugar factory. They arrived Monday. This is an experiment, so far as sheep fattening is concerned, but there are great expectations ahead.—Leslie Local.

The school held special thanksgiving exercises Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Bruce began special meetings at Chubb's Corners Wednesday evening.

Ruben Wright has moved to his new residence in the western part of the village.

We issued the past week a form of remittance blank for F. G. Jackson which we think should be used by all dealers. Write for sample and price.

We do not know whether the mail went astray or the prospects of a big feast today hindered our correspondents from writing this week. At any rate, as we go to press, only three have put in an appearance.

Card of Thanks.

We desire through the columns of the DISPATCH to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in the last sickness and burial of our mother. JOHN and MIKE DUNNE.

None of 'Em in Pinckney.

Isn't it strange and yet isn't it true that the individual who gets the fewest letters makes the most complaints to the postmaster? And the man who never had a square meal at home is the biggest growler at the hotel accommodations; the person who complains most of his neighbor is the one of whom his neighbors have most reason to complain; the church member who pays the least to the preacher's salary finds most fault with his preaching and always complains of the bad management of the church, and the subscriber who is the slowest to pay his subscription finds the most fault with the local paper, unless it is the fellow who doesn't take it at all and borrows a neighbor's copy to read.

A Precocious Youngster.

Tommy—Mamma, the teacher says it's wrong to wound anything.
His Mother—Yes, dear.
Tommy—Well, papa wound the clock last night.—Jewelers' Weekly.

To keep boys off the street corners furnish them with a room to their liking and make their boy friends welcome to it.

In Holland no landlord has the power of raising the rent or of evicting a tenant.

Thinking It Over.

"Do you think you will marry that titled gentleman from abroad?"
"I haven't quite decided," answered the American heiress. "I am not sure I can support him in the style to which his ancestors were accustomed."—Exchange.

Undigested Food.

The recurrence of the flavor of food for some time after eating is always an indication, writes a physician in a medical journal, that the food is not being properly digested. "I can taste it," we say after eating canned fruits and vegetables preserved by adding salicylic acid or formaldehyde, substances that embalm food against the digestive juices as completely as they protect it from the microbes of the outer air. And "I can taste it" would probably be the report of one who had made a hearty meal on a turkey kept several months in cold storage. "A man trying to live on such meat would simply starve to death or die of blood poisoning," adds the physician.

He does not fail to remind us that the storage warehouse is generally a convenience and a benefit and only when misused a source of danger. But neither he nor any one else could find a good word to say for manufacturers who put slow poison into a food product. The fitting punishment for them would be to give them nothing to eat but their own canned stuff.

The Bird That Flies Longest.

Mr. J. Lancaster, naturalist, who spent five years on the west coast of Florida studying birds there, came to the conclusion that of all the feathered tenants of the air the frigate bird can fly the longest without resting. He has seen one flying for a whole week night and day without repose.

The frigate bird can feed, collect materials for its nest and even sleep on the wing. Apparently its wings can be controlled automatically, without the power of its will, and it probably adapts itself to take advantage of the upward or bearing force of the wind. The spread of the frigate bird's wing is great, and it can fly at a speed of ninety-six miles an hour, without seeming to flap its wings much.

The albatross—that "king of the high seas," as it has been called—is larger than the frigate bird, but if it follows a vessel for four or five days it has to rest on a rock or on the ship itself.

The Life of a Coal Miner.

First, the boy of eight or ten is sent to the breaker to pick the slate and other impurities from the coal which has been brought up from the mine. From there he is promoted and becomes a door boy, working in the mine. As he grows older and stronger he is advanced to the position and given the pay of a laborer. There he gains the experience which secures him a place as a miner's helper, and as he acquires skill and strength he becomes, when in the height of his manhood and vigor, a full fledged miner.

If he is fortunate enough to escape the falls of rock and coal, he may retain this position as a miner for a number of years. But as age creeps on and he is attacked by some of the many diseases incident to work in the mines he makes way for those younger and more vigorous following him up the ladder whose summit he has reached. He then starts on the descent, going back to become a miner's helper, then a mine laborer, now a door boy, and when old and decrepit he finally returns to the breaker where he started as a child, earning the same wages as are received by the little urchins who work at his side. There is no incentive for ambition in the average miner's life. He cannot rise to places of eminence and wealth. Only 1 in 500 can even be given place as a foreman or superintendent, and these are positions which few miners care to hold.—John Mitchell in Cosmopolitan.

For His Reputation, \$500.

The proprietor of a large dry goods store had decided to tear down the old building and erect a new one in its stead. In furtherance of this plan he was removing his goods to temporary quarters in another building.

The goods were nearly all out of the old structure when from some unknown cause it caught fire. The department was promptly on hand and soon had a stream playing on the flames, but the merchant was wild with excitement. Running up to the chief, he urged him to greater haste.

"Never mind the goods!" he shouted. "Save the building! I'll give the boys a check for \$500 for their pension fund if they don't let the fire spread beyond that floor!"

"Why, you're going to tear the old building down anyway, aren't you?" asked the chief.

"Yes," he said, "but do you suppose I want the insurance companies or anybody on earth to think that's the reason why it caught fire?"

By great exertion the fire was extinguished with little loss so far as the building was concerned, and the merchant was as good as his word.—Youth's Companion.

Queer Creatures.

There are microscopic creatures which live in roof gutters and on the bark of trees and are known as water bears and wheel animalcules. If allowed to dry up under the microscope, they can be seen to shrivel into shapeless masses, which may be kept for years uninjured in the dried state.

On being placed after this long interval in water they gradually plump up, resume their proper shape and move about in search of food just as if nothing had happened. Much the same is true for the minute worms which from the substances in which they live are known as paste and vinegar eels. Well known is the famous case of the desert scall, which, retracted into its shell, was fastened to a tablet in the British museum and showed no sign of life for seven years, when one morning it was found crawling hungrily about the glass case that formed its prison.

Up His Sleeve.

At the battle of Omdurman a soldier belonging to a Scotch regiment was nearly killed by a bullet which struck the ground just in front of him while he was firing in a reclining position. On rising to move a few feet forward, something came down his sleeve. It was the bullet. How it got up his sleeve without inflicting damage can only be accounted for by the fact that it must have been spent by the time it struck the ground in front of him and the course of its flight up his sleeve was its last billet.

The Color of Wood.

A simple way to restore color to wood is to mix the color with oil and turpentine, applying with a soft cloth and rubbing in well. Either the powdered pigment or colors ground in oil may be used. For light oak use raw umber, for dark oak burnt umber. If it is very dark, add a mere shade of lampblack. For mahogany use burnt sienna, chrome yellow and blismarck brown, and for cherry use burnt sienna.

A Success.

Landlady—I believe in letting coffee boil for thirty minutes. That's the only way to get the goodness out of it.
New Boarder (tasting his and leaving it)—You have succeeded admirably, ma'am.

In place of wedding cake in Holland wedding sweets are given—"bruid-zuikers," they are called. They are handed round by children and are served in dower trimmed baskets.

Business Painters.

Notice to Farmers.
I will pay above the market price for wheat. F. M. Briggs.

For Sale.

A all blood Jersey cow coming in the fore part of December. t-29 M. Laver, Pinckney.

WANTED: A man or boy to do chores at the Sanford House. Boy can go to school. Call or address, SANFORD HOUSE, Pinckney.

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 estray 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.

WANTED:

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

House to rent, apply to

FLOYD JACKSON.

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 38 foot well when changed for the force. The pump may be seen at Teeple & Cadwells.

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