

# Pinckney Dispatch.

VOL. XX.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902.

No. 18

## An Appreciation.

Rear Admiral Evens in the May issue of McClure's Magazine says: "For comfort and luxury, the special train on which he traveled made a lasting impression upon the Prince and his suite. Prince Henry said: 'I have seen the best equipment on Russian Railroads and they are the best in Europe; but I have never seen or imagined that a train like this could be put together.'"

Coming from such an authoritative source this is indeed a compliment, especially so as two of the cars, the Iowa and Ohio, belong to the regular equipment of the Chicago Great Western Ry.

These beautiful compartment cars run every night between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis on the "Great Western Limited" the new sumptuous Electric Lighted train. t-19

**Edward A. Bowman,**

DEPARTMENT STORE . . . . .

HOWELL - MICHIGAN.

**BOWMAN'S**

Is the right place to buy Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Dress Suit Cases, Pocket Books, Embroideries, Laces and Fancy Goods, Battenburg Materials and Needle Goods Supplies.

We now occupy double the floor space of last year.

Do not send to Chicago for supplies, come to us and buy at Catalog prices.

**E. A. BOWMAN.**

## CLOTHING

I am showing a nice line of Spring Clothing in mens', boy's and youth's suits. **Call and see them.**

## CARPETS

If you are in need of a Carpet call and see our large line of samples ranging from 30 cts. per yd. to 75.

## DRESS GOODS

Special prices on all dress goods the rest of this month. Reduced prices on all wool goods the rest of this month.

## SPECIAL PEICES ON GROCERIES, SATURDAY, MAY 3.

10 Bars of Banner Soap for . . . . . 25cts.  
1 Bottle Frne Glives . . . . . 8cts.  
1 Pound Baking Powder . . . . . 6cts.  
1 Pound 50c Plug Tobacco . . . . . 40cts.  
6 Bars Tar Soap . . . . . 25cts.

Above Prices are for Cash. Butter and Eggs Wanted.

**W. W BARNARD.**

## FARM TOOLS

If you are in need of anything in this line come in and look over our stock as it is complete.

## Wagons and Carriages

of all kinds and prices. We know we can please you if you give us a chance, both as to price and quality.

## GOOD GOODS

We do not, and WILL NOT, carry inferior goods of any kind. Our motto is, "The best of everything at right prices." Call and see us.

**TEEPLE & CADWELL**

## LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Mabel Docking spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mrs. Sweetman is quite ill at her home in this village.

Rev. Hicks was called to Dexter Sunday to officiate at a funeral.

Mrs. Fayette Sellman's sister of Dexter is visiting her this week.

The ball game failed to materialize Friday last on account of the storm.

Vern Reason who has been spending the winter in Richmond Va. is home again.

Ann Arbor is to have an automobile factory. The company will put out a \$600 machine.

Willis Tupper and wife have been caring for a brand new baby boy since last Wednesday.

Mrs. Stella Graham was called to Horton Saturday by the illness of her sister Mrs. Snyder.

Amos Winegar and wife of Howell were guests of their daughter Mrs. Geo. Green the last of last week.

Farmers have been idle the past week but their crops have not. The weather was a little cold and disagreeable but the rain did lots of good.

Mrs. J. W. Harris has just received word that Mrs. John Kelly of Cripple Creek Colo. was dead. Mrs. Kelly is the mother-in-law of H. C. Harris.

Mrs. S. Beebe who has been spending the winter at Munith has gone to Harbor Springs to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Newkirk. Mrs. Beebe is well known here.

The Waterloo Rural Telephone Co. has decided to reincorporate and increase its capital stock from \$10,000 to \$20,000. The company will build a line from Stockbridge to Howell. What is the matter of coming via Pinckney.

The ornamental work on Wm. Pottertons' house was blown off during the gale Saturday. No other damage to the building.

Mike and Bernard Lavey and Will Connors drove through to Jackson Thursday where they will work on the electric road with their teams.

S. S. Smith has moved his goods from the Hotel here to one in Flushing where he will engage again in the hotel business. May success attend them.

The old Catholic church this side of Chelsea burned to the ground last week. It was built over 60 years ago but has not been used for several years.

W. J. Fischer of the firm of Gage & Fischer of Detroit, agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. was in town Friday last and paid Mrs. J. W. Harris the \$5,000 insurance carried by her husband.

The DISPATCH talked so much about the dry weather last week that the weather bureau sent a copious rain Friday and Saturday. It would have been just as acceptable if it had not been accompanied by so much wind.

A rare find of prehistoric relics has been made by Mrs. Dan Washburn at Portage lake ship canal, about ten miles from Hancock. It includes some 75 pieces of tempered copper, relics of a lost art known only to the ancients.

Little Lois Mould, over whom father and mother have been fighting in the courts, has been given to her mother, who is a morphine fiend; but she will be under the care of her grandmother until the mother can be cured.—Jackson Industrial News.

The seven year old son of V. G. Dinkle came near being killed by a kick from a horse one day last week. The horse was running loose and kicked at the little fellow just grazing his chin enough to draw blood and knock him over. It was a close call.

## Former Pinckney Couple Wed.

Miss Jennie Clinton, for a number of years a teacher in the public schools in Jackson has gone to Key West, Fla., where she will meet W. C. Devereaux of Havana, Cuba and be married. He is a former resident of Pinckney, which was also the former home of Miss Clinton. He holds a position in the United States weather bureau.

## Class Election.

The tenth and eleventh grades called a meeting Wednesday and elected officers as follows:  
Pres., Mae Reason.  
V. Pres., Joie Devereaux.  
Sec., Casper Culhane.  
Treas., Blanche Martin.  
They intend to give a banquet to the seniors in June.

## Of Course Pinckney Won.

The ball game Monday afternoon between the Dexter boys and a picked up nine here was an easy victory for our home boys. The score stood 26 to 3 at the end of the game. Our boys got some practice out of the game however.

## Will not Pay High Price for Meat.

The workmen of the Chicago & Alton shops in Bloomington, Ill., to the number of 2,000 have signed an agreement to abstain from meat for the period of 30 days. They are hopeful that every workman in the city and the country will follow their example.

If the price of meat continues to go skyward people will be compelled to follow the above plan. Already the restaurants of Detroit are raising the price of meals.

Coal and wood is still in demand—cold weather.

Will Murphy was in Toledo and Detroit this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Johnson a son Wednesday.

A man in Pleasant Valley has some hawks eggs in an incubator.

F. J. LaRue of Howell shook hands with old friends here Tuesday.

H. H. Swarouth shipped four cars of baled hay from here this week.

Anderson and Iosco meet on the diamond to cross bats at Anderson Saturday afternoon.

The WCTU will meet with Mrs. Flora Grimes next Friday 2:30. All are cordially invited.

Quite a little wood has been coming in the past week with prices a little better than last year.

Orville Tupper moved last week from Hamburg to the Frank Hall house in the eastern part of this village.

A good many ladies drove out to Mrs. Jas. Henry's Wednesday to the M. E. dinner. All reported a good time.

Mrs. D. F. Ewen was called to Dakota Tuesday by a telegram that her daughter Mrs. Nella Harrison was very sick.

Mrs. Sarah Brown who has been spending the winter in Chicago, returned to her home in East Putnam last Friday.

Rev. Hicks went to Detroit Tuesday to meet his grandson Gilbert H. Hicks who has come from Washington. Master Hicks visited his grandparents here last summer and will be remembered by our readers.

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary Cady was born in Milford Mich. April 1, 1839 and when quite young her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds, moved to Ann Arbor where she resided until her marriage to Abram C. Cady in November 1872, when she came to the home in Hamburg where she has since resided. Three children were born to them, of whom only one, Miss Nellie, survives.

A few weeks ago she went for rest and to recuperate to visit a sister in Lansing, and soon after was taken sick, and gradually grew worse until she passed away April 22, 1902.

The remains were brought to the family home Wednesday, and the funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. H. W. Hicks, in the presence of a large congregation of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

Besides her companion and daughter, two brothers and three sisters survive her. She united with the M. E. church under the pastorate of Rev. L. L. Houghton in July 1880.

As a wife, mother and sister she is sincerely mourned and greatly missed. \*\*

Wm. Butler has moved his saw mill to the eastern part of this village and will saw up a large number of logs for Alex McIntyre.

For the time being Pinckney is without a hotel. Mr. Toumey informs us however that there are those who are after it and we hope soon to have another good hotel.

The number and terrible murders committed in Detroit the past three weeks makes the question of capital punishment a prominent one these days. If such a law was in force in Michigan the hangman would be kept busy.

Hoax: "Why is the merchant who doesn't advertise like a man in a row-boat?"

Hoax: "Because he goes backward, I suppose."

Hoax: "No; because he has to get along without sales."—Ram's Horn.

## The Highest Grade.

We have been doing some testing with all the flours sold in our town and all the leading mills flour made in this section of the state and will say this to the people:

If you are not already using our "Cream Loaf" flour, get a sack. If you don't like it BETTER than any you ever used, take it back and your grocer will refund your money. Remember we do not say "just as good," but better, and back it up with the guarantee.

Our flour as we are making it at present is the highest grade of any made in this section of the state.

**F. M. PETERS,**

Prop. Pinckney Flouring Mills.

## Special Sale

OF FURNITURE AND CROCKERY

To make trade lively during the usually dull months of January and February, we are making

## SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

on our mammoth stock of Furniture and Crockery.

Our buyer has just returned from Grand Rapids and Chicago, the largest furniture markets in the world, and we are prepared to give our customers the very latest ideas in Furniture, combined with the best of material, workmanship and finish.

You cannot afford to miss this sale.

**Brokaw & Wilkinson.**

HOWELL, MICH.

## Always on Hand.

A fine line of Books, Pertumes, Toilet Cases, Novelties, etc. Our line of Fancy Stationery is the finest ever seen in Pinckney.

## A Case of Fine Jewelry.

For a few weeks we are showing a beautiful assortment of small Jewelry, Pins, Cuff and Collar Buttons, rings, etc. They are fine quality and prices reasonable. Call and see it.

At the Drug Store.

**F. A. SIGLER.**

OUR WIT AND HUMOR

LATEST EFFORTS OF THE FUNNERS MAKERS OF THE DAY.

Proof That a College Education Pays—Bashful Boy Explains the Location of an Inward Faint—Owner of Parrot Obscures the Old Lady.

His Diagnosis. It was with silent alarm that young William Baker, the most bashful boy of his class, noted the steady progress of an internal pang.

The gentle school teacher came down from her chair upon the dais and, placing her hand kindly upon the boy's head, asked him what was the matter.

William only sobbed. He dare not designate his trouble by the rude term under which it was known to school-boys.

A Dreadful Imputation. "Yes, ma'am, a strikingly morif parrot, ma'am. This is the werry bird for you, ma'am."

"He's carefully brought up, is he, dealer?" "Werry carefully, ma'am. He's a regular innocent, he is. But you must be werry watchful, ma'am."

"Watchful of what?" "Of the kind o' language you uses before the bird, ma'am. They do pick up cuss words so easy!"

His Great Fear. Kind Lady—What are you crying about, little boy? Little Boy—My little bruther has th' measles an' can't go to school.

Her Suspicion. "Is your husband suffering from the toothache?" "Well," answered the woman, with a tired expression, "he says he's suffering. But from the way he keeps bragging about it I'm half suspicious that he's kind of enjoying it."

Final Affection. Casey—Fifty dollars O'Brien spint try'n to git his mother-in-law out av purgatory. Daly—Fifty dollars? Casey—Th' same! He siz he wants to git her out before he goes in, if it kin be done!—Puck.

Edward Seekers. "Some people," said Uncle Eben, "is so dreful business-like dat while dey looks foh a reward in de nex' worl' dey's mighty skeery foh fear dey'll do any mo' dan what's necessary to earn it."

What Grieved Job. "Job had a great deal of patience," explained the S. S. teacher. "Yes," broke in little Bobbie, "but he wudn't of cared for it if he hadn't of had so menny boils."

Same Old Complaint. "I just saw a man going out, doctor; has he any new complaint?" "No, same old complaint," said the man of pills; "bill's too large."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Difference. Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mand)—Papa, where do these pessimists that we are always reading about, live?

Prof. Broadhead—On an island of egotism, in the midst of a sea of woes.

His Programme. "Yes; she is to marry Mr. Money-hunter." "Rather sudden, isn't it?" "Why, I suppose he's willing to marry in haste and spend her money at leisure."—Puck.

Of His High Honor. Merchant—So you're looking for a position? Young College Graduate—No. I've wasted so much time looking for a "position" that I'll be satisfied to take a job.

The Mean Man. Mrs. Scragginton—If somebody should threaten to abduct me and hold me for ransom, what would you do? Mr. Scragginton—Laugh like thunder.

In the Campaign. "I believe," said the candidate, "that the state wants me." "Perhaps," replied his friend, "but the voters may refuse to honor a requisition."

Just the Place to Live In. "Gracious! You don't mean to say you are going to move out to Bogville?" "Indeed, I am. I consider it an ideal place."

"Huh! You ought to read the papers. There's more sickness there than in any town in this vicinity." "I know it. I'm a physician."

The Reason. Wise—A college education pays in the end. Wrong—How so? Wise—Well, my son has signed to pitch for \$2,000 next season.

His Soulful Eye. "What soulful eyes you have!" she said to the innocent youth. "Have I?" he smilingly asked. "Yes," she murmured in her gushing way. "Especially the left one. I could look into its liquid depths for hours."

No Words Missing. "Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Droppin, as she heard Mr. Sputter swearing in the next room. "What dreadful language!" "I hope you won't mind it," replied Mrs. Sputter; "my husband is merely giving an imitation of a missing-word contest without any words missing."

Too Late. The waiter pushed the finger bowl toward Uncle Cyrus, who was dining at the Waldorf-Astoria. "No, thank," said Uncle Cyrus, with some heat. "Yew didn't bring that when I fust sat down an' it's too late now."

Easy Choice. "Which do you prefer," asked the friend, "classical music or classical plays?" "Classical music, every time," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Laere is always noise enough in that to keep you awake."

Not the Question. "I can get along without you," said the employer, curtly, to the clerk whom he had discharged. "That is not the question, sir," replied the clerk, tartly. "The question is whether I can get along without you."

Philosophically Speaking. Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mand)—Papa, where do these pessimists that we are always reading about, live? Prof. Broadhead—On an island of egotism, in the midst of a sea of woes.

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They sat on the couch. He gazed on her with love beaming from his eyes. She, her eyes flashed back an effulgence that rivaled the electric light. "You are—you are—" he breathed, rather at a loss for words of affection, "you are the light of my life."

She gave him a look of alarm, and then whispered softly in his ear: "Take care my father does not put you out!"

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GREATNESS 'TRUST' UPON HIM

How Poor French Poet Was Made Great Since Functionary.

A poor Parisian poet named Dubois, during the reign of Napoleon I, addressed an ode to Princess Pauline, Napoleon's favorite sister. A relative to the poet being waiting maid to the princess, presented the ode, with the result that Pauline asked for a post for M. Dubois, a man of superior gifts.

Dr. Emerson Was Too Hasty to Do Kindly Deal.

Dr. Edward W. Emerson, the son of Ralph Waldo Emerson, was recently the victim of his own generosity, says the New York Tribune. In Concord, where Dr. Emerson lives, one of the best known characters is a simple-minded old fellow, whose actions furnish the villages with an inexhaustible fund of amusement.

EASY VICTIMS OF OIRD SHARKS.

High-Rolling Players Cheated Out of Immense Amounts. In the old days of gambling the men who played highest were very frequently the most easily duped.

John B. Gough Not Forgotten. A full-length oil painting of the late John B. Gough has been presented to the Worcester County, Massachusetts, Mechanics' association and will be unveiled at the annual meeting.

Bad Money.

Senator Money was placed in custody in Washington Friday on information sworn out by Orpha D. Shaner, the street car conductor, who ejected the senator from his car Thursday.

A witness named Martin, who saw the occurrence, said he heard an exchange of words between Money and Shaner regarding a transfer. The senator refused to pay either transfer or fare. The conductor then took hold and ejected him.

Witness Martin swore to this statement, and the information then was made out against the senator. Attorney Dunlop, a son of the president of the road, represented Shaner and Hooper.

Fighting the Moros. Two engagements have been fought between the American troops and the Moros of the island of Mindanao during the last 24 hours.

The Moro villages were flying red flags, meaning that they intended to fight to the uttermost. Later, Sultan Paulo and a force of natives attempted to recapture the ground gained by the Americans, but the Moros were forcibly dispersed.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. WEEK ENDING MAY 3.

DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—Andrew Mack in Tom Moore—Evenings at 8. Sat. Matinee at 2. LYCEUM THEATRE—Pike Co. "The Christian" —Matinee 5c. Evenings 15c, 30c, 50c and 75c.

THE MARKETS. Detroit.—Cattle: Choice steers, \$5 25 to \$6 50; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, \$5 00 to \$5 25.

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HE COMPLIMENTED THE OZARINA

Lord Tennyson Once Told Captain McCabe the following story as one result of his defective eyesight:

and I went with Mr. Gladstone as Sir Donald Currie's guests on a cruise in the Pembroke Castle among the Hebrides and thence on to Denmark. While lying in the harbor of Copenhagen we were invited to dine at Fredensborg with the king and queen of Denmark, and the next day the whole royal party came on board to luncheon.

There were the king and queen, the princess, the czar and czarina and their attendant ladies and gentlemen. After luncheon the princess asked me to read one of my poems and some one fetched the book. I sat on a sofa in the smoking room next the princess and another lady came and sat beside me on the other side.

The czar stood up just in front of me. When I had finished reading this lady said something very civil, and I thought she was Andrew Clark's daughter, so I patted her on the shoulder very affectionately and said, "My dear girl, that's very kind of you, very kind." I heard the czar chuckling mightily to himself, so I looked more nearly at her, and God bless me! it was the czarina herself.

An Honest Man's Opinion. Vermont, Mo., April 28th.—If what Mr. J. S. Tillery of this place says is true—and none who know him doubt his honesty—the new remedy Dodd's Kidney Pills is a wonderful medicine indeed.

Mr. Tillery says: "I had Kidney and Liver Trouble for years. I had used many medicines but could get nothing to cure me."

"I heard of a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and began a treatment with the result that I was very soon on the mend."

"I kept on using the pills and am now entirely better. I honestly do believe that they are the greatest remedy the world has ever seen."

"I am always willing to help a good thing and I cannot say too much for one that helped me so much."

"If I didn't know that Dodd's Kidney Pills would do all that is claimed for them I wouldn't say a word of praise for them."

New Federal Building. Jacksonville, Ill., special: Jacksonville will have a new federal building. An appropriation passed during this session of congress will be divided between four Illinois cities, of which Jacksonville is one.

Freight Sheds Burn at Buffalo. Buffalo special: The freight sheds on Green street below the New York Central Railroad Company's Exchange street station were burned. The loss will exceed \$150,000.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS. Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c each.

The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day, and that of doing good but once a year.—Voltaire.

SO A WEEK AND EXPENSES. To men with rig to introduce our Poultry goods. Send to Javelle Mfg Co., Dept D, Parsons, Kan.

At a certain part of the marriage ceremony in Java the bride washes the feet of the bridegroom.

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

Before some preachers will throw a stone at a sin they want to know who is hiding under it.

She Would Not be Without It Now.

Neither would thousands of others. We refer to Vogeler's Curative Compound; it does so much good and seems to reach every form of stomach trouble, that people have found that it is the one true specific. And what are stomach troubles? The easiest answer is that three-quarters of all the diseases and ailments which affect us proceed from out of form or another of stomach trouble.

Indigestion is one of the worst and most prevalent forms, but Vogeler's Curative Compound cures indigestion. Here is one instance: Mr. W. Bowell, of 34 Priory Street, Winchester, Col., writes: "I wish to state that my wife has been taking Vogeler's Curative Compound for a long time, and it is the only thing that has done her any real good for indigestion, in fact nothing would induce her to be without a bottle now."

When we stop to seriously consider the fact that this great remedy is made from the formula of one of the most eminent living London physicians, it is no wonder that people who have happily experienced the benefit to be derived from its use, will not be without it at any cost. St. Jacob's Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md., will send you a free sample bottle. Write them.

CURES GARTARRH.

ALMOND SNUFF clears the head of foul mucus. Heals the ulcers of the head and throat. Sweetens the breath, and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. Sold at all drug stores, or will be sent by mail on receipt of 25¢ cents. Stamps taken.

Wm. Johnson & Co., Prop's, Burlington, Va.

## PUT THE FROG BACK

### FEELINGS OF AN ARTIST FULLY APPEALED TO

Long and "Topsy-Turvy" Kept by the Kerkop with Which His Grateful Victim Struck the Water of His Home Pond.

The most popular tenant of a certain studio building in New York is a bachelor artist whose place as a painter was fixed very high years ago in public estimation. His name is one of a dozen that the average American would call off as those of leading American artists, but for the purposes of this story he may be called Mr. House. People who know Mr. House will not doubt the story, for it is characteristic of him.

Not long ago he decided that he needed a large frog as a model for a certain picture. He went out to a pond in New Jersey where just such frogs were to be found and at the expense of wetting his shoes he succeeded in catching a fine specimen. He brought his frog home in a pail and left him in his studio while he went out to dinner. When he returned, feeling wearied with his exertions, he fell asleep on his couch. He awoke with a start about 11 o'clock at night.

An unusual noise had aroused him. Everything in his studio seemed to be all right. Then his eyes were attracted to the tin pail in which he kept his frog. There was the frog suspended on the edge of the pail with his head hanging over, looking at him steadily. The artist returned the look for a minute. During that time his ideas of frogs underwent a change. There was something almost human in this frog's gaze.

"I'm not going to hurt you, old chap," said the artist, "and when you have served my purpose I will turn you loose in the Union Square fountain. The frog moved his head slightly. "Perhaps that isn't as pleasant a place as your New Jersey pond. I wonder if they don't let that fountain run dry sometimes? There may not be the right kind of food there for frogs and perhaps the small boys plague them. By Jove, perhaps there are no other frogs there! What then? This fellow might as well die as be isolated in that fashion."

The frog moved again as if agreeing with this last observation. "I never thought much about you fellows," continued the artist; "and you probably have feelings something like human beings. You may have brothers to whom you are attached, and you probably have your own chums without whom you would be lonesome. I ought not to have brought you here. It was a thoughtless act."

The more the artist thought about it the more his conscience pricked, until at last he decided to take the frog back to his own New Jersey pond. He could reach it by trolley. It was then nearly midnight. He felt that he could not sleep with that melancholy homesick frog in his room, so he started for New Jersey with the tin pail on his arm. It was a nasty trip to this pond at night, but the artist made it, and when he was met on his return by his neighbor he said after telling the story:

"The kerkop that frog mad when he struck the water amply rewarded me for all my trouble."

The neighbor who tells the story admits that it may sound a little foolish to people who don't know House, but as the artist told it to him it was tragic and convincing.

"Oh! Good, Gray Head."

An amusing anecdote is related in the Worcester Diocesan Calendar respecting a venerable white-haired clergyman, says the London Globe, who was the recipient of several simultaneous requests from young ladies for a lock of his hair. The requests were complied with, the clergyman being pleased to fulfill wishes which seemed founded on a sentiment of respect; and all went well until his wife received this note: "Dear Mr. —: Won't you please ask your husband to send me just a little lock of his hair? We have all been taking lessons in making hair flowers. So many of the other girls asked him, and he sent it to them, that I thought I would rather ask you to get it for me. Won't you please do this for me? It is so hard to get white hair for lilies of the valley."

British Veteran in Poorhouse. Alexander Park, an inmate of the Onondaga county, New York, almshouse, is a survivor of the great Indian mutiny of nearly fifty years ago. The British government has learned of this and has informed State Charity Commissioner McCarthy that the English authorities will pay for the transportation of Park to England, where he will be cared for at the Hospital for English Veterans. Park was a member of the Bombay fusiliers and went through the awful scenes of Lucknow and Cawnpore. He will be sent home at once.

## CONDEMNED IN MISSOURI AND CONFISCATED IN NEW YORK.

Judge Clarke of St. Louis has convicted and fined heavily a number of grocers for selling baking powders containing alum.

The week before the Health Department of New York seized a quantity of stuff being sold for baking powder which they found was made from alum mixed with ground rock, and dumped it into the river.

The Health Authorities are thus taking effective means to prevent the introduction into our markets of injurious substitutes in place of wholesome baking powders.

As alum costs only two cents a pound, there is a great temptation for those manufacturers who make substitutes and imitation goods, to use it. Alum baking powders can be detected by the health authorities by chemical analysis, but the ordinary housekeeper, whose assistance in protecting the health of the people is important, cannot make a chemical examination. She may easily know the alum powders, however, from the fact that they are sold at from ten to twenty cents for a pound can, or that some prize—like a spoon or glass, or piece of crockery, or wooden ware—is given with the powder as an inducement.

As the people continue to realize the importance of this subject and consumers insist on having baking powder of established name and character, and as the health authorities continue their vigorous crusades, the alum danger will, it is hoped, finally be driven from our homes.

## EXPERIENCE MEETING ANECDOTE.

Bishop Used a Lost Child to Point a Christian Moral.

It had been an experience meeting. Ten thousand people were assembled in the great auditorium by the sea. There had been the handshake, the waving of handkerchiefs, the hymn, the prayer, the word which told the spiritual history of many a soul.

The bishop stood upon the platform in the act of pronouncing the benediction. Emotion was at its height; it seemed as if a spiritual wave had crept over the multitude, wrapping it in a divine caress.

At that moment a little child was passed up to the platform and the bishop took it in his arms. "Lost child," were the whispered words. The baby put its dimpled arms around the bishop's neck and laid its head upon his shoulder, its yellow curls mingling with his gray hair.

"Lost child," said the bishop, in his deep, sympathetic voice, "does anyone in the audience know this baby or to whom it belongs? Will the father and mother come and claim it?"

There was silence and the baby nestled closer, and the women who sat near said "Oh!"

Then a man was seen making his way to the altar; it was the baby's father. Instantly the child stretched out its arms to go to him. Then, as he gave it up, the bishop said:

"There are 10,000 lost souls in Ocean Grove. The Father's arms are waiting to receive them. So, go to your Father's outstretched arms as does this little child."—Detroit Free Press.

## SEVEN PRINCIPAL ROUTES.

It is a well-known fact that the C. M. & St. P. Ry. system offers a great many different routes between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis. Its main line between those points is especially well known as the route over which runs the famous "Pioneer Limited" and the Government Fast Mail Train.

There are six or seven other routes over a number of which are run through coaches and sleeping cars, which are almost as direct as the principal main line.

These various routes traverse the most interesting and attractive sections of Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, including the celebrated "Lake Region" of Wisconsin, and cross the Wisconsin river at the famous "Dells," where is the most picturesque scenery in the Northwest.

The main line and several others include from 150 to 300 miles of romantic and picturesque scenery along the Mississippi river. On these various lines are located the most important towns and cities in the Northwest.

Both one way and special excursion tickets between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis are honored via any one of these direct lines.

The teachers attending the National Educational Convention at Minneapolis will appreciate and take advantage of this fact as they can have a choice of routes going and returning.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color silk, wool or cotton perfectly at one boiling. Sold by druggists, 10c per package.

Smiles are the higher and better responses of nature to the emotion of the soul.

A thoughtful of theory to a pound of practice is about the right proportion.

FITS prominently cured. In the morning after the first day use of Dr. Hays' Great Peppermint Cure. Sold by all druggists and dealers. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by druggists, 10c per package.

## MARK TWAIN AND HIS 'ENGINE'

Unique Method of Propulsion on the Mississippi River.

Captain Thomas Bixby, under whom Samuel L. Clemens—Mark Twain—served as pilot and engineer on the old Mississippi river boat Swallow, has given in a New Orleans paper the following description of the engine of the Swallow:

"The craft was a little, shaky affair, which plied between St. Louis and Cairo. It had a stern wheel, a place for freight and passengers, a pilot house and a place on what may be called the pilot deck for the engine.

"That 'engine' went aboard when it was needed, and only then. It burned no wood or coal, but ate a powerful sight of grass. It was a large gray mule named Jerry, which worked a treadmill that propelled the boat. Samuel Clemens was chief engineer and pilot.

"He had a system of signals which was effective and ingenious. By pulling a cord he could raise a head of cabbage just out of reach of the mule. The 'engine' would start and begin to walk after it, and the boat floated majestically down or up the river, as the case might be.

"Without desiring to be personal, I will say that Jerry was one of the most intelligent animals I ever met. His voice was more on the order of a fog horn than a whistle, being too much of a barytone for the latter. When Samuel wanted to whistle for a landing he just hit Jerry with a stick."—Youth's Companion.

## HADN'T RECKONED ON SPELLING

Would-Be Joker Who Went Up Against an Old, Old Game.

It is related that Dr. James Wise of Covington, Ky., is the victim of one of his own jokes, and that he is in half-mourning on account of it. From all the evidence that can be produced it appears that some time ago the doctor went up against an old game.

One of his friends met him and, producing a pencil, said: "Doctor, see this pencil? I can make it write any color I want to."

"Let's see you make it write indigo blue." The owner of the pencil promptly sat down and wrote i-n-d-i-g-o-b-l-u-e.

Then the doctor tumbled and said, "That's pretty good. I'll just go down the street and try that on Theodore Hallam."

Down the street he went, looking for Mr. Hallam. He finally found him and, producing the pencil, said: "Theodore, here's a pencil that I can write any color I want to with."

Then the doctor gathered himself for a good laugh.

"Let's see you write ecrti," said Mr. Hallam.

The doctor smiled, picked up a piece of paper and started to work, and for ten consecutive seconds said nothing. Then he said swear words, and added: "I have forgotten how to spell that word."

## JAPAN RUSHING TO BANKRUPTCY.

Island Empire of the East Has Been Ecclesiastically Extravagant.

Frederick Taylor, a son of the late Moses Taylor of this city, known internationally for his work as an explorer was a passenger on the steamship Nord America, which arrived recently.

Mr. Taylor made a study of the Boer prison camps in Ceylon and Bermuda, explored the jungles of Borneo, visited the Malay Peninsula, and many points of interest in China and Japan.

Mr. Taylor had no very exalted opinion of the commercial integrity of the Japanese, especially when compared with that of the Chinese.

"It has been the experience," said he, "of all good sound banks in the far east and most particularly of the Chartered Bank of India, Australia, and China, that in all their dealings with Chinese merchants for many years they never lost a dollar, while with the Japanese they lost thousands. During the time I was in Japan eight banks failed. The Japanese government is in financial difficulty, largely the result of undertaking the building of its own ships, the establishment of steel foundries, and the expenses of war with China. Unless there are early reductions of expenditures, Japan will soon be bankrupt. But in the matter of enterprise the Japanese are the Yankees of the east."—New York Times.

## Wanted to Be Prepared.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike "would you give a starvin' man some thin' to eat."

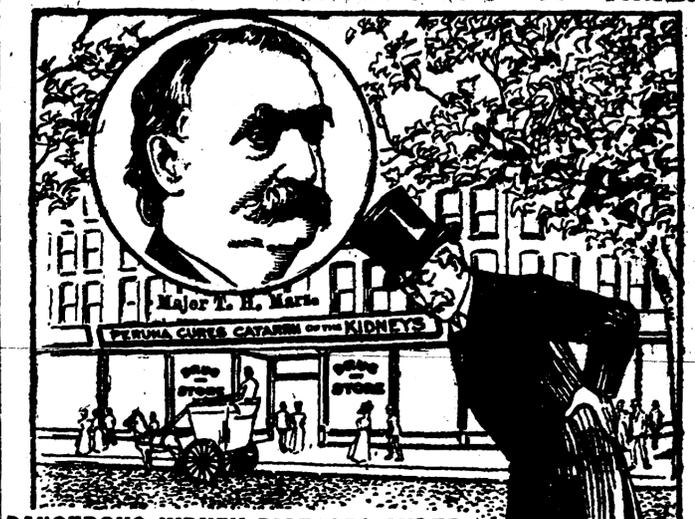
"Perhaps. But you are not starvin'."

"I know it, lady. But an ounce o' prevention is worth a pound of cure ain't it?"

When friends meet ceremony often goes up in smoke.

Usually a girl isn't afraid of an armed man.

## PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH OF KIDNEYS EVERY TIME.



### DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASES CURED

Pe-ru-na Creating a National Sensation in the Cure of Chronic Ailments of the Kidneys.

Major T. H. Mars, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry regiment, writes from 1425 Dunning street, Chicago, Ill., the following letter: "For years I suffered with catarrh of the kidneys contracted in the army. Medicine did not help me any until a comrade who had been helped by Pe-ru-na advised me to try it. I bought some at once, and soon found blessed relief. I kept taking it four months, and am now well and strong and feel better than I have done for the past twenty years, thanks to Pe-ru-na."—T. H. Mars.

Mr. John Vance, of Hartford City, Ind., says: "My kidney trouble is much better. I have improved so much that everybody wants to know what medicine I am using. I recommend Pe-ru-na to everybody and some have commenced to use it. The folks all say that if Dr. Hartman's medicine cures me it must be great."—John Vance.

Mr. J. Brake, of Petrolia, Ontario, Canada writes: "Four years ago I had a severe attack of Bright's disease, which brought me so low the doctor said nothing more could be done for me. I began to take Pe-ru-na and Manilla, and in three months I was a well man and have continued so ever since."—J. Brake.

At the appearance of the first symptom of kidney trouble, Pe-ru-na should

be taken. This remedy strikes at once the very root of the disease. It at once relieves the catarrhal kidneys of the stagnant blood, preventing the escape of serum from the blood. Pe-ru-na stimulates the kidneys to excrete from the blood the accumulating poison, and thus prevents the convulsions which are sure to follow if the poisons are allowed to remain. It gives great vigor to the heart's action and digestive system, both of which are apt to fail rapidly in this disease.

Pe-ru-na cures catarrh of the kidneys simply because it cures catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

The nest embodies all that is greatest in a bird's life, as the home does in man's life.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

## Cuticura Resolvent PILLS

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated, 60 doses, 25c.) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures.

Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS are alternative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet compounded.

### Complete Treatment \$1

Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, 50c., to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 25c., to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, eczemas, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

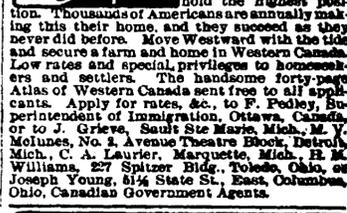
CUTICURA Remedies are sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Christopher St., London. French Depot: 4, Rue de la Paix, Paris. Peruna Depot: 1425 Dunning St., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

## WISCONSIN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

WISCONSIN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Cure for Tuberculosis. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

## WESTERN CANADA'S

Wonderful wheat crop for 1901 now the talk of the Commercial World is by no means phenomenal. The Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta are the most wonderful grain producing countries in the world. Its stock raising industry also holds the highest position. Thousands of Americans are annually making this their home, and they succeed as they never did before. Move Westward with the tide and secure a farm and home in Western Canada. Low rates and special privileges to homeseekers and settlers. The handsome forty-page Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply for rates, etc., to F. Pedley, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. Grievie, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., M. V. Molunes, No. 1, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich., E. M. Williams, 277 Spitzer Bldg., Toledo, Ohio, or Joseph Young, 614 State St., East Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.



## Good enough for anybody!

ALL HAVANA FILLER



FLORODORA BANDS are of same value as tabs from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "SPEARHEAD," "STANDARD NAVY," "OLD PEACH & HONEY" and J. T. Tobacco.

# The Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902.

A Battle Creek undertaker tried a new embalming fluid on an old darkey who died at the hospital on Oct. 4. He was dug up last week and found that the body had not decomposed and was of the consistency of hard rubber. It is said that it will remain in that state for hundreds of years.

stop the Cough and work off the Cold.

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

The following note is interesting as showing the growth of the Agricultural College. Five years ago there were five sections of from three to four men each that worked in the mechanical laboratory of an afternoon, this year there are six sections of from five to six men each.

### Like a drowning man.

"Five years ago a disease the doctors called dyspepsia took such hold of me I could scarcely go" writes Geo. S. Marsh, well-known attorney of Nacoma, Tex. "I took quantities of pepsin and other medicines but nothing helped me. As a drowning man grabs at a straw I grabbed at Kodol I felt an improvement at once and after a few bottles am sound and well." Kodol is the only preparation which exactly reproduces the natural digestive juices and consequently is the only one which digests any good food and cures any form of stomach trouble At W. B. Darrow's.

### How She Voted.

A cynical bachelor listening to some women who were discussing female suffrage was asked by one of them for his views on the question.

He replied thus, with great deliberation: "I once heard of a woman who was asked how she had voted at the recent election. 'In my plum colored gown,' was the answer."

Then the cynical bachelor bowed and escaped.—Chicago Chronicle.

### Holds up a Congressman.

"At the end of the campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-round medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Over worked, run-down men and weak, sickly women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

### The Reversible Pursuit.

Paul—Percy, what is your idea of success?  
Percy—My idea of success? Well, it is having people run after me who used to run away from me.—Detroit Free Press.

### Don't start wrong.

Don't start the summer with a lingering cough or cold. We all know that a "summer cold" is the hardest kind to cure. Often it "hangs on" through the entire season. Take it in hand right now. A few doses of One Minute Cough Cure will set you right. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. Children like it. "One Minute Cough Cure is the best cough medicine I ever used," says J. H. Bowles, Groveton, N. H. "I never found anything else that acted so safely and quickly." At W. B. Darrow's.



**Kodol Dyspepsia Cure**  
Digests what you eat.

For the indoor amusement of the little folks get a sand table, such as is used in the kindergarten. It is six feet long, thirty inches wide and twenty-four inches high. The tray which is four inches deep, is painted and varnished inside. It holds a quantity of moist sand which can be moulded into different shapes and used in a variety of ways, as, for instance, to represent a garden, a range of hills, the course of a river, etc.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

### WANTED.

We would like to ask, through the columns of your paper, if there is any person who has used Green's August Flower for the cure of indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Liver troubles that has not been cured—and we also mean their results, such as sour stomach, fermentation of food, habitual costiveness, nervous dyspepsia, headaches, despondent feelings, sleeplessness—in fact, any trouble connected with the stomach or liver? This medicine has been sold for many years in all civilized countries, and we wish to correspond with you and send you one of our books free of cost. If you never tried August Flower, try one bottle first. We have never known of its failing. If so, something more serious is the matter with you. Ask your oldest druggist.

G. G. GREEN, Woodbury, N. J.

When Martha Bulloch, the fair daughter of a wealthy Georgia planter, married Theodore Roosevelt half a century ago she little dreamed that her name would be handed down as the mother of a President. The pretty romance of her meeting with the New York man, their courtship and marriage, and the long honeymoon journey in a stagecoach, forms a new and interesting chapter in connection with the life of the present Theodore Roosevelt. In the June number of The Ladies' Home Journal this romance and many unknown facts concerning the President's mother are told by a cousin of Martha Bulloch.

### Dangerous if neglected.

Burns, cuts and other wounds often fail to heal properly if neglected and become troublesome sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve prevents such consequences. Even where delay has aggravated the injury DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effects a cure. "I had a running sore on my leg thirty years," says H. C. Hartly, Yanketown, Ind. "After using many remedies, I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes healed the sore." Cures all skin diseases. Piles yield to it at once. Beware of counterfeits. At W. B. Darrow's.

### Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.

Dr. Moss of the English polar expedition of 1875-77, among many other things, told of the strange effects of the extreme cold upon the candles they burned. The temperature was from 35 to 50 degrees below zero, and the doctor says he was considerably discouraged when upon looking at his candle he discovered that the flame "had all it could do to keep warm." It was so cold that the flame could not melt all of the tallow of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt odd shaped holes in the thin walls of tallow, the result being a beautiful lace-like cylinder of white, with a narrow tongue of yellow flame burning on the inside and sending out many streaks of light into the darkness.

### Eating Seals in England.

The water bailly of London brought a "quick" seat to court, receiving 20 shillings 8 pence (1530), and in the same year the item "for bringing a seal" 15 shillings occurs. Seals were eaten, though they may have been kept as a curiosity. One was presented to Cromwell. Wolsey's successor in Henry's favor, though it died before he could have derived much pleasure from it. Perhaps he ate it. At Henry VIII's wedding feast in 1487 one of the dishes was "seyle in fenny, entirely served richly," and very rich it must have been. In Cromwell's accounts for 1537 William Wodehouse's servant brings a porpoise, and porpoises we know are eaten.—Good Words.

### Various Styles of Hairdressing.

The various styles of hairdressing under Louis XVI. were known as the cascade of St. Cloud, the windmill, the sheep and lambs, the hen and chickens, the dog and hare, the peal of bells, the milkmaid, the bob wig, the bother, the kerchief, the oriental, the Circassian, Minerva's helmet, the crescent, the enigma, the desire to please, the turned up calash, the treasurer of the age, the frivolous bather, the rat, the drunken monkey and the lover's snare, the last named consisting of a mass of curls covered with powder, particles of which, deposited on the coat or shoulders of a gentleman, indicated the previous whereabouts of the lady's head.

### A Pleasant Prospect.

A young man named Mooney enlisted in the army. After he had been in India for about five months he received a pathetic letter from his parents which said that if he did not send them some money they would be forced to go to the workhouse.

The young man sat down and answered the letter as follows: "Dear Father and Mother—Try to keep out of the workhouse for six years and seven months until I come home, and then the three of us will go in together."—London Tit-Bits.

### Effect of the Sun on Monuments.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the sun. On every sunny day a tall monument has a regular swing leading away from the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greater expansion of the side on which the rays of the sun fall. A pendulum placed inside, say, Nelson's column, in Trafalgar square, would be found to describe on every clear day an ellipse of nearly half an inch in diameter.—English Mechanic.

### The Giant's Organ.

One of the most interesting features of the Giant's causeway is "the giant's organ." This huge "instrument" consists of a group of pillars of various lengths set apart on the side of the main cliff. The larger columns being in the center and the smaller ones tapering off on either side after the fashion of organ pipes admirably sustain the idea which the name "giant's organ" conveys.

### Made a Difference.

Landlady—I will let this excellent room at reduced rates because there is a woman next door who plays the piano continually.

Applicant—Oh, that won't make any difference. The room is for my nephew here, and he is deaf.

Landlady—Ah, in that case I must charge the full price.

### Home Information Bureau.

Hixon—Between me and my wife we know it all.

Dixon—How's that?

Hixon—She tells me everything that happens, and I tell her a lot of things that never happened.—Chicago News.

### Reveals A Great Secret.

It is often asked how such startling cures, that puzzle the best physicians, are effected by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Here's the secret. It cuts out the phlegm and germ-infected mucus, and lets the life-giving oxygen enrich and vitalize the blood. It heals the inflamed, cough-worm-throat and lungs. Hard colds and stubborn coughs soon yield to Dr. King's New Discovery, the most infallible remedy for all Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

### Holy Coat of Treves.

The holy coat preserved at Treves, in Germany, is claimed to be the seamless garment worn by Christ and for which the Roman soldiers cast lots during the crucifixion. It is a tunic about five feet long, cut narrow at the shoulders and gradually widening toward the knees. Many miracles are said to have been performed by this robe.

Its history for the last 700 years is clear enough, but darkness shrouds the story of the relic prior to the twelfth century. The Catholic church relies for proof of its authenticity upon a tradition that it was one of a chestful of relics sent as a gift to the church at Treves by the Empress Helena. She is said to have found the coat at Jerusalem while in search of the true cross.

A legend says that in the ninth century the holy coat was concealed from the Normans in a crypt of the cathedral. There it remained forgotten until 1196, when it was rediscovered and placed in the high altar.

### What thin folks need

Is a greater power of digesting and assimilating food. For them Dr. King's New Life Pills work wonders. They tone and regulate the digestive organs, gently expel all poisons from the system, enrich the blood, improve appetite, make healthy flesh. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

### STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office in the village of Howell, on Saturday, the 19th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two. Present: Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

JAMES H. BARTON, deceased.

N. comes Jennie E. Barton, administratrix, with the will annexed of the estate of said Deceased, and represents to this Court that she is ready to render her final account in said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday, the 17th day of May next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at said Probate Office, be assigned for the hearing of said account.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate.

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

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston, in Chancery, at Howell, Michigan, on the 5th day of April, A. D., 1902.

LIZZIE GAY HAYDEN, Complainant,

vs.

CHARLES W. HAYDEN, Defendant.

In this cause it appearing that the defendant Charles W. Hayden is not a resident of this state but is a resident of the state of Illinois, therefore on motion of William P. VanWinkle, solicitor for Complainant, it is ordered that the defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time prescribed for his appearance.

STEARNS F. SMITH, Circuit Judge

William P. VanWinkle, Solicitor for Complainant.

### STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston

On S. S. a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell, on Saturday the 12th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two. Present, Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

ELIZABETH E. CAMPBELL, Deceased.

Now comes Eugene Campbell, Executor of the estate of said deceased and represents to this Court that he is ready to render his final account in said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday the 3d day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be assigned for the hearing of said account.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate.

### MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, (whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative,) executed by William Koplick and Jessie Koplick to John McClements and bearing date the sixth day of February, A. D. 1901, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Livingston County, in the State of Michigan, on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1901, at 11 o'clock a. m. of that day, in Liber 89 of Mortgages on page 214 thereof, by the non-payment of moneys due thereon as provided by the terms of the same; and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and two dollars and sixty cents, (102.60); and to grow and become due thereon the sum of one thousand seven hundred and ten dollars, and interest thereon at the rate of six percent per annum from the sixth day of February, A. D. 1902. And no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the amount now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; and the said John McClements having departed this life on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1901, at the village of Brighton, in said county of Livingston, and being at and a long time previous to his death an inhabitant of and resident of said county of Livingston; and I, H. John McClements having been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, as will fully appear by the files and records of the Probate Court in and for said county of Livingston, of all and singular the goods, chattels and credits which were of John McClements, deceased, at the time of his death; Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Friday the 23rd day of May, in the year A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the westery front door of the Court House in the village of Howell, in the County of Livingston, in the state of Michigan (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said County in which the mortgaged premises to be sold are situated,) I will sell at public vendue to the highest bidder the premises described and contained in said mortgage or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount now due and payable as above specified, with interest thereon, and the costs, charges, and expenses allowed by law and as provided for in said mortgage, said premises being described as follows, to wit: The south-west quarter of the north-west quarter of section ten, excepting and reserving six acres described as follows: commencing on the section line forty-eight rods from west quarter post, thence east thirty rods, thence west two rods, thence west thirty rods to the section line, thence south thirty rods to place of beginning: Also the north half of the north-east quarter of the south-west quarter of section ten, excepting two acres off from the east side thereof, containing eighteen acres more or less. Also the west half of the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section ten, containing twenty acres more or less; all of said described land being in town two north of range six east, State of Michigan.

Dated, February 25, 1902.

H. JOHN McCLEMENTS, sole executor of the last will and testament of John McClements, deceased.

B. T. O. CLARK, Attorney for said executor

### Executive Ability.

Little Clarence—Pa, what is executive ability?

Mr. Callipers—Executive ability, my son, is the capacity for making some one else paddle your canoe for you.—Judge.



### Railroad Guide.



AND STEAMSHIP LINES.  
Popular route for Ann Arbor, Toledo and points East, South, and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt Pleasant Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.  
W. H. 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., 2:08 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.

Arrivals and Departures of trains from Pinckney. All trains daily, except Sundays.  
EAST BOUND:  
No. 28 Passenger.....9:29 A. M.  
No. 30 Express.....5:15 P. M.  
No. 44 Mixed.....7:53 A. M.  
WEST BOUND:  
No. 27 Passenger.....9:57 A. M.  
No. 29 Express.....6:45 P. M.  
No. 43 Mixed.....4:45 P. M.  
Nos. 28 and 29 has through coach between Detroit and Jackson.  
W. J. Black, Agent, Pinckney

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Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper! Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.



The struggle between golf and ping pong is yet to come.

Tennyson is dead, but the schooners continue to cross the bar.

A soft coal trust has just been formed. Is this to come as another hardship?

The American mule will have no reason to kick when the Boer war is really ended.

Alfred Austin reports that he is about ready to wet-blanket the coronation with that ode.

Reports about Mr. Rockefeller's bald head and weak stomach seem to cheer some folks up wonderfully.

Now that the Kaiser states that Captain Coghlan's song "merely amused" him, the captain may tune up again.

One of the poets announces that "Our best thoughts are in words we never say." The poet is not a lady.

King Leopold would hardly win the prize in a popularity contest at which his loving subjects were permitted to vote.

The wonder of it is that the Russian ministers of the interior go on permitting the presence of students in that country.

Most of us would rather be looking at the train through a telescope when it was breaking a world's speed record than be riding on it.

It is announced that the czar has secured no exclusive rights in Manchuria. When he wants them, however, he will reach for them.

When M. Santos-Dumont can come over the ocean in his flying machine, he can snap his fingers at the crass officials in the customhouses.

The president took luncheon in the women's building at the Charleston exposition. Think of strenuous Teddy eating lady fingers and lemon ice!

The \$250 fine imposed on the Princeton students for defacing a monument looks a good deal like visiting the sins of the children on the fathers.

A man accused of murder in Detroit was wearing celluloid cuffs when arrested. Many persons therefore will doubt whether an alibi can save him.

There must be a sorry state of affairs in Russia when the assassination of a prominent officer of the government is considered cause for a celebration.

The blow has fallen. New York society has been forced to give up ping-pong because it is within the reach of the middle classes. Pity the sorrows of the rich.

Envious editors who can't get away may now reprint with satisfaction the old definition of a fishing rod as "a pole with a worm at one end and a fool at the other."

Surgeons have performed an operation on Emperor William's face. For the future peace and happiness of the surgeons let us hope the face may come out all right.

The news that the prices of provisions are going up ought to inspire some scientist to invent a cheap and nutritious dinner tablet to be taken with water three times a day.

There appears to be no fear in golf circles that ping pong will supersede it as a social sport. It is claimed by some that no outdoor sport equals golf in a social way except, perhaps, plowing.

Another old saying has been sent to the scrap heap. Down East a woman married in haste and did not repent at leisure. On the contrary, she sued for divorce within three days after her wedding.

The Chicago woman who wanted a divorce because her husband quoted poetry to her has been defeated in court. It really begins to look as if poetry and the poets were coming to the front.

A man who used to be the King of Spain has just died, reminding the world of the fact that it is very easy for one who has been a king to be forgotten when he's gone from the throne a few years.

A Texas physician who has given a great deal of thought to the subject says he is convinced that a person suffering from spring fever can overcome the disease in a short time by digging postholes. Here is a hint for St. Louis.

**LATEST NEWS IN MICHIGAN.**

**The Storm Made Havoc Along the Lakes.**

**THE ROADS MUST OBEY ORDERS**

**Bennett and Dr. Griswold Held for Trial**

**A Hostler Robs the House—Found Dead in the Road—Wreck of Schooner Gribbe Drowns Three Sailors.**

**The Storm's Work.**  
The storm which swept the lakes Friday night and Saturday has its accompaniments of wrecks and loss of life. From nearly every point on the lakes comes some report of disaster, and it is positively known that several vessels have been lost. The storm was the most severe in years, and embraces all parts of the lakes, but centering particularly over Lakes Michigan, Huron and Erie. Schooner Grace E. Gribbe founded off Point Pelee and went to pieces. Capt. Wilson and two men washed ashore on wreckage. Three sailors drowned. Details of the effects of the storm come in slow owing to the damage to telegraph wires.

**Change of Venue.**  
Thomas F. McGarry, under indictment for bribery in the Lake Michigan water boodle scheme, will be tried in another county than Kent. This was decided by Judge Newham when he granted a motion of the defense for a change of venue, but the county to which the case is to be transferred has not been announced by the judge. When the motion was reviewed the judge asked the prosecution if it had anything to say and Mr. Ward replied he did not know that he had anything; that he fully appreciated the difficulty in securing a jury here, that he considered a fair effort had been made and that he would be satisfied with any course the court might take.

**Roads Must Obey Orders.**  
The department of justice, at the request of the secretary of war, has directed District Attorney Covell to begin criminal proceedings against the Big Four and Pere Marquette railroads, for refusing to obey the act of March 4, 1890, declaring Paw Paw river a navigable stream.

The war department a year ago notified both companies to unlock the draws of their bridges at Benton Harbor so that vessels could get through. The companies have failed to obey the orders. Proceedings will be by indictment by the grand jury in the United States Court at Grand Rapids, presumably against the presidents.

**Expensive Shoes.**  
J. M. Bigelow, the young man who was arrested in Albion for obtaining goods under false pretenses, proved to be J. M. Barker, of Quincy. He pleaded guilty to that charge when arraigned, and was taxed a fine of \$10 and costs. The boy's father, who is said to be a retired farmer, drove from Quincy during the night to render financial assistance to the son in his dilemma. It seems that young Barker, in company with another companion, were out for a time taking in several of the neighboring towns and became infatuated with a pair of patent leather shoes, which was the cause of his downfall.

**Feeling With a Gun.**  
Roy Nichols, a 14-year-old Saginaw lad, was shot and probably fatally injured by Andrew Frazer Wednesday night. Frazer's story is that the boy picked up a revolver which had been taken apart and began snapping it. Frazer said in fun: "I've got a gun, too." Pulling one out of his pocket, which he didn't think was loaded, he pointed the muzzle at the boy and pulled the trigger twice. The first chamber was empty, but the second contained a ball which went through the little fellow's abdomen.

**Miller Was a Thief.**  
Prof. Jabez Montgomery, of the Ann Arbor high school, was teaching in the early '70s at Woodstock College, Ont., when Joseph M. Miller, sentenced in Detroit for the murder of Carrie Jennett, was brought before the faculty for stealing. When the students of the college, which was a boarding school, were absent from their rooms, Miller would enter and help himself to various articles. He at first denied all guilt, but finally broke down and confessed the whole theft.

**Held for Trial.**  
According to announcement, Edwin T. Bennett and Dr. Roy W. Griswold were arraigned on a new complaint in the Bay City Police Court Saturday, on the charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Miss Agnes Eberstein, of Battle Creek. An additional count is added in the new complaint. The defendants were held for trial in \$5,000 each, with two sureties. They were furnished by Dr. Griswold, but Bennett went back to the county jail.

**Died in the Road.**  
At Jones, ten miles west of Three Rivers, the funeral procession of the late Mr. Steck was stopped while on the way to the church, by finding the dead body of a man in the road. There was nothing on his person to identify him. He was apparently about 65 years old and had \$45 in cash in his pocket. An old horse and wagon were in the road near the body. The authorities took charge of the remains.

**Algonac Bank Failed.**  
The bank belonging to the Algonac Banking Co. was closed Wednesday. J. Will McKenzie and P. J. Kean are the principal stockholders, the former being manager. The defunct bank contained \$32,000 in deposits, the greater part of which will probably be lost, as the present assets of the bank are very poor. George W. Carman, the head of the Marine Savings bank of Marine City, will open a new bank at Algonac. Mr. Carman is known all over the state and has been in the banking business since 1879. There is the probability that considerable litigation will follow the failure, as bankruptcy proceedings will be started.

It appears that nearly every merchant, sailor, hired girl and schoolboy or girl had money in the defunct Algonac bank. The Algonac school district had \$100 in the bank; the township about \$500; the village, \$600; Harzen Island school district, \$2,350; J. J. Harper, \$2,350; the Maccaebes, Odd Fellows and United Workmen small amounts, and about 100 other depositors had from \$1 to \$300.

There was a meeting of the depositors Thursday afternoon in the town hall. Probate Judge Stephen Graham of Port Huron was appointed as their attorney. It is believed the bank's liabilities are about \$32,000. The assets remain as yet unknown. J. Will McKenzie has left town.

**Michigan Coal Fields.**  
The state geological survey has just issued a report on the coal of Michigan, its mode of occurrence and quality, by State Geologist A. C. Lane. It contains a map showing an extreme area of about 11,000 square miles, confined to the central part of the lower peninsula. This map also shows roughly the elevation of the bed rock surface, from which the depth of drift under which the coal measures are buried may be inferred. In the northern part this is very considerable, amounting to hundreds of feet, and proves an almost insuperable bar to exploitation. Sections are also given which show the way in which the coal seams occur. There is an interesting discussion of the prospects of over-production, which the author considers possible if the rate of increase in production is kept up, and also some figures on the value of coal lands and royalties. The customary royalty appears to be about 8 cents per ton.

**Shockingly Mangled.**  
Caught by her long hair by a rapidly revolving shaft, Pauline Becker, of Detroit, was killed almost instantly at the Physicians' Pharmaceutical Co. laboratory, Thursday morning. So suddenly did the accident occur that the other employees had not time to turn at the sound of her scream of terror before her mangled and disfigured body fell to the floor. Miss Becker carried a tray of bottles to some shelves where she came too close to in mounting the steps with the tray. Her hair floated loosely and the suction of the shaft caught it. There was a scream and her body was whirled over the shaft at terrible speed. It struck against the beams and rafters, bespattering them with blood. The scalp of the girl was torn loose and her body fell against a partition between two tiers of shelves. Her legs had been battered off just below the knee and her arms were broken in many places.

**Sixth Murder in Detroit.**  
John Reinhardt, a stone mason living at 62 Scott street, was shot and killed Friday afternoon by Frank Colling, a 16-year-old boy, whose home is next door. The story of the neighbors as to the shooting is that both the man and boy, who live in adjoining houses, came home at noon time. The boy commenced to tease Reinhardt and the latter, in a rage, picked up a sledge hammer and started for his tormentor. Then Colling pulled out a revolver and commenced to shoot. Four shots were fired around Reinhardt's feet, and then Colling raised the gun, and fired point blank at Reinhardt. The bullet pierced his heart and Reinhardt fell dead.

In the patrol wagon en route to the station Colling manifested no regret for his crime.

"Well, is the old guy dead?" he asked.

"Well, he got what he deserved," he added.

**Farmers Lose by Fire.**  
A spark from a Pere Marquette engine started a fire in the lumber yards of Mann, Watson & Co., Muskegon, which consumed 1,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at \$15,000.

Sparks from burning rubbish carried by the high wind destroyed James Dunn's barn near Emmet, with tons of hay, \$100 worth of lumber, five thoroughbred calves, and farm implements, was destroyed. William Dingsman, a neighboring farmer, went to the fire, a burning ember from which set fire to his barns and every building on his place was wiped out, as well as all of his sheep, horses and cattle.

**Assessors Warned.**  
The state tax commission has addressed a letter to each assessing officer in the state, declaring that the necessity for assessing the value of property now more than ever before, and warning them of the danger of assessing otherwise. The letter says that this year for the first time railroads and other property heretofore paying specific taxes, are to be assessed on the ad valorem plan at true cash value, and that the aggregate assessments made by the assessors of the entire state, and the total tax levy for all purposes, will no doubt fix the rate to be paid by railroads and like property. It is manifest that if the general property of the state is undervalued, the railroad tax levy will be increased, but in so doing there will be great danger of jeopardizing these railroad assessments, an incalculable loss to the state. Assessors are urged to be especially vigilant as regards personal property and get all of it on the rolls, securing the sworn statement required by law from each taxpayer in the state.

**AROUND THE STATE.**

The People's Savings Bank, of Traverse City, capital \$60,000, has filed articles of association.

The third annual reunion of the Thirty-first Michigan Infantry will be held in Jackson, May 15.

F. D. Bennett recently purchased the east portion of the well known Hurd house block at Jackson, and proposes to transform it into an office building.

Richard Bailey, a Flint hackman, while cleaning his back, found a roll of bills amounting to \$32. He has the money, no owner putting in a claim yet for it.

Indications are that there will be some effort made the coming week to adjust the differences between the Bay City coal mine operators and coal miners, and end the strike.

Wm. Crow, a private in the Sixth and Fourteenth United States Infantries in China and the Philippines, who has just returned to Lansing, says that he has seen troopers fill Filipinos with water till they "swelled up like barrels."

George O. Putnam, of Lansing, has pleaded guilty in the Circuit Court to the charge of taking indecent liberties with a young girl in this city several days ago. He is a degenerate, 18 years of age. Sentence withheld temporarily.

Henry E. Edwards, of Jackson, is president of the Ontario Prospecting Co., which has been drilling for gas at Vine Creek, near Canandaigua, N. Y. It is believed the workmen have now struck a smart flow and the work will be pushed.

Mrs. Asa Dunn was granted a decree of divorce from her husband, Asa Dunn, a Grand Trunk railroad dispatcher, located at Battle Creek. The couple were secretly married in Durand about two years ago, the fact not being made public for several months.

Suit has been brought by summons by Mae E. Burt, of Detroit, against George Hopkins, of Volinia township, for \$20,000 damages for breach of promise. Mae worked for Hopkins as housekeeper. Hopkins is a wealthy farmer in Volinia township, and over 80 years of age.

Fifty-six Italian laborers were arrested at the Union depot at Sault Ste. Marie on the arrival of the Canadian Pacific local train by the United States immigrant agent. The men had been hired in Canada to work on the Eastern Minnesota railway, and were destined for Duluth.

The programme for the Northwestern Chautauqua assembly for this summer includes Ellen H. Stone, the missionary, and a debate between Congressman Champ Clark, of Missouri, representing the Democrats, and Congressman Landis, of Indiana, representing the Republicans.

Mayor O'Brien, of Alpena, received a check from the Maryland Trust Co. for \$10,341.37, to cover the full amount of former City Treasurer Fred Hagen's shortage. Hagen is said to have returned from Mexico a few days ago, and is in hiding near, trying to raise the amount of the claim against him.

The Lansing Sugar company's annual meeting has been postponed until May 6, at which time it is understood there will be a proposition before the stockholders to dispose of a portion of their stock to the Havemeyer interests. The company has contracted for 8,000 acres of beets, and is distributing the seed for crop.

Thomas P. Green, a farmer living three miles east of Davidsburg, was plowing, and in adjusting the plow kneeled down. His horses became frightened and stepped back on his leg, breaking both bones so they protruded through the flesh. He lay on the ground for two hours before assistance reached him.

The total amount of fish planted this season in Michigan waters is as follows: Whitefish, 217,500,000; lake trout, 165,000,000; brook trout, 1,125,000; loach, 125,000; steel head trout, 150,000. Two hundred thousand Montana grayling fry are to be received and planted in Michigan waters, which will bring the total plant up to 384,100,000.

The village of South Rogers, on the Detroit & Mackinaw road, 30 miles north of Alpena, was wiped out by fire Monday night. Nothing remains but the depot, which was abandoned by the railroad several months ago, and the station moved to Metz. The loss is complete; no insurance. The town will now cease to exist. Trains will not stop, nothing will be rebuilt. South Rogers is wiped off the map.

**NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS.**

An **Infant** Drowned at Niagara Falls.

**SERIOUS RIOTS IN RUSSIA.**

**Queen Wilhelmina Improving—Senator Allison on Reciprocity and the Army**  
**Bill—A Chicago Judge Says Wives May Kill Husbands Who Beat Them.**

**Senator Allison's Views.**  
Senator Allison, of Iowa, said in Chicago Saturday: "Some form of reciprocity will undoubtedly be granted the Cuban people at this session of congress, but what that form will be, no man knows at this juncture. I should not care to forecast."

"Do you think it will take the recent form of the house amendment?" was asked.

"No."

"Will the beet sugar interests of the west be looked after at all?"

"The amendment, as passed by the house, will not be repealed by the senate. That does not mean, however, that the beet sugar interests will not be cared for."

"Will the army reorganization bill be disposed of at this session of congress?"

"No. I can state positively that it will not be acted upon at this session."

**A Wife's Rights.**

Judge Richard S. Tutbill, of Chicago, while trying a divorce suit, asserted that when a husband made a practice of beating his wife, she had a right to kill him, if she wished.

The evidence submitted to Judge Tutbill showed that the husband had made a practice of pounding his wife, and after granting the decree of divorce, he made from the bench the assertion that the woman would have been entirely within her rights if she had killed her husband when he beat her.

Later, in an interview, Judge Tutbill reiterated his statement.

**Rawlins Raged.**

Senator Rawlins (Utah), in concluding his speech in opposition to the Philippine government bill sharply criticized Gen. Chaffee and denounced him as a "dastard villain, who has brought dishonor upon the American name and the American people."

He attacked the administration for referring to the army in the Philippines for investigation the charges against the military authorities in the islands made by Provincial Governor Gardener. He declared that no proper investigation could or would be conducted by the army which was the object of the criticism.

**Distinguished Patients.**

In their bulletin from Castle Loo, Queen Wilhelmina's physicians say the rise in the patient's temperature Friday evening was of shorter duration than before. Consequently the queen had a fairly quiet night, resulting beneficially to her general condition.

Archbishop Corrigan's physicians said Saturday the prelate had passed a comfortable night and his condition continued to improve.

The condition of Congressman Amos Cummings, who is ill in Baltimore, is reported as being slightly better.

**Riots in Russia.**

A dispatch from St. Petersburg announces that serious riots of strikers have taken place at Moscow and that the military dispersed the rioters with much bloodshed. One report says that 50 persons were killed or wounded.

Revolts of peasantry in the provinces of southern Russia, the dispatch adds, are causing a more critical situation, particularly at Kieff and Poltava, where the troops were required to suppress the outbreaks.

**Davis and the Moros.**

The president has withdrawn the prohibition of Gen. Davis' military expedition against the Moros and authorized him to use his discretion.

It is believed that the presence of Gov. Taft in Washington is the explanation of the president's direction that Gen. Chaffee shall confer with the acting head of the Philippine commission, before adopting hostile tactics.

**Richardson's Inquiry.**

Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, has introduced a resolution asking that the ways and means committee be instructed to investigate the question of the recent increase in the price of beef, mutton, veal and pork and determine the cause thereof and if practicable offer some measure of legislation that will afford relief against the evil complained of.

**Appropriated \$70,000,000.**

Without a word of discussion of the merits of the measure, the senate passed the river and harbor bill, carrying in appropriations about \$70,000,000. So thoroughly had the bill been considered by the committee on commerce that every senator was content that it should pass as reported from the committee.

Cliftondale, Pa., a village of 175 inhabitants, and Marionville, Pa., were entirely wiped out by fire. No lives were lost.

The case of Berry Howard, on trial in Frankfort, Ky., as the alleged principal in the Goebel assassination, was given to the jury at 10:05. At 12:10 the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

# A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Miss Caprice," "Dr. Jack's Widow," Etc., Etc.

(Copyright, 1901, by Street and Smith, New York.)

## CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

Naturally, Charlie Stuart was justified in believing the girl to be the child of some Flemish citizen. True, she was not dressed in the usual Dutch fashion, but her golden tresses and blue eyes, that shone like twin stars, made him take the fact for granted.

He was, therefore, considerably surprised when, springing to her feet, she advanced a step or two toward them, holding out her hands, a look of great joy illuminating her face, and in a voice which the echoes of her recent sob still haunted, addressed them in purest English:

"Oh, sirs! Heaven has heard my prayer and sent you to my rescue!"

Stuart made up his mind then and there, strange as such a proceeding might be, that there was a deeper mystery about the presence of this young girl in these terrifying surroundings than had at first occurred to him.

Many things united to make him believe this—the fact of her not being missed by her party, her manner in avoiding any reference to the friends who should be so anxious—yes, then and there he became convinced that a story lay back of it as startling as any product of an opium smoker's dream. Charlie knew it would be well for him to divert the girl's mind as much as possible from the horrors she had so recently been forced to face. Thus as they walked along, he even grew somewhat merry, and his object was accomplished, since the girl's temporary trembling fit had passed away and she was now calm enough to ask questions regarding their opportune presence in the dismal place.

Several times Charlie knew she was looking at him intently. He believed that he could guess the reason—that she had a story to tell, a story far out of the ordinary run, and was studying him when she thought herself unobserved, studying him to determine whether she dared entrust him with its astonishing details.

## CHAPTER III.

### Charlie Makes an Engagement. Who was she?

This question came into Charlie's mind many times while they walked through those ghostly passages, seeking the worn stone stairs at the top of which stood the roughly hewn oak door studded with rusty nails.

At the foot of the worn stone steps the girl came to a sudden stop.

"Sir," she said, addressing Charlie as though he were the only party in sight, "unless I am mistaken these steps lead up to the museum of the Steen, and we have reached the exit of this horrible underground tomb."

"We can be in the light as soon as I unlock the door up yonder," he said quietly.

"One moment, before we ascend. I want to catch my breath—to tell you how grateful I am for your timely assistance—"

"Please don't mention it," said Charlie.

"Indeed, it was a great pleasure, fair lady," chirruped Artemus, eagerly.

"You overwhelm me with confusion. I have, as you may well suppose, received something of a shock, and hardly feel equal to the task of explaining to you just now what strange circumstances brought me into the desperate predicament from which I have been rescued by your assistance. But I trust I may see you again soon, when the explanation that is due will be gladly given. Forgive me if I say I have been studying you all this time, and something tells me I may surely trust you with my life. God knows I need friends."

Her words thrilled Charlie.

"Pardon me, miss—I should have told you before—my name is Charlie Stuart. I am at present an exile from old London, in search of a mission. Perhaps I have found one," he said, with an amused smile.

A faint flush chased across her countenance.

"And I—am Arline Brand."

She had a small reticule attached to her girdle, as was the custom. Opening this, she took out a quaint little inlaid cardcase and handed him a bit of pasteboard.

"When you call, ask for me under that name, by which I am known. But let me say again—as a duty I owe you, Mr. Stuart—let me give you full warning that, while I appreciate the great favor you have done me, I must tell you I have enemies, and that if you should seek to continue the acquaintance so strangely begun, it might possibly bring you into trouble."

"I never yet have allowed fear of mortal man to influence my actions," Stuart said, proudly.

"But these men are cruel and un-

scrupulous. You can realize that after seeing to what a dreadful fate they would have condemned me because I refused to carry out their will."

"They are a set of precious scoundrels and cowards!" he declared.

"Ah! but perhaps they are all-powerful at court—men in touch with a dynasty that can shake the earth if aroused, to whom one poor human life is as a fallen leaf," she said, as if testing his loyalty.

"It is the same—I see no reason why I should draw back." Taking out his watch, he continued, in the most deliberate fashion: "It is now almost high noon. At eight, then, this evening, to the minute, I shall do myself the honor of calling upon you at your hotel, and until I am convinced that it is unlawful for me so to do, all the police of Antwerp shall not stop me in my rights of a British citizen traveling under the protection of his flag."

Arline impulsively held out her hand.

"I thank you. God bless you, Mr. Stuart!" she said, in broken tones.

And Charlie, as he felt the little hand quiver and throb in his, found a strong indignation arising within his breast, directed against those unknown parties who had so mercilessly condemned so charming a young woman to a cruel fate.

It was Artemus who unlocked the heavy door and ushered them into the garish light of day, who gravely relieved Charlie of his brass candlestick and placed it, together with the rusty keys, where they belonged.

Charlie saw that his companion glanced hastily to the right and left through her veil. Once he was almost sure she gave a start, but by no word did she signify discovery.

"Could you get a cab for me?" she asked with a perceptible tremor in her voice.

"Easily, no doubt. There are usually vehicles waiting outside the Steen. This way, please."

Before the vehicle started, Arline Brand threw back the veil, and again Charlie was given the privilege of looking into those honest blue orbs, rivaling the heavens in their hue.

"I will release you from your promise if you regret making it, Mr. Stuart," she said, softly.

"Thanks; but I am a singularly obstinate man, I fear. At eight to-night, I said, besides, I confess to much curiosity to hear what you promised to tell."

Those wondrous eyes beamed upon him; a little hand crept out to allow of a parting pressure; then the vehicle lumbered away, leaving him there in front of the historic Steen, watching its progress down the crooked thoroughfare, and wondering at the change that had broken into his quiet life.

When Charlie Stuart reiterated his rash promise with regard to seeing the owner of those marvelous cerulean orbs that same evening, he had but a faint conception of the magnitude of the task he had taken upon himself.

He was dimly conscious of a figure hanging from the rear window of a second old vehicle—a figure that made all manner of pantomime gestures, and in which he recognized his friend Artemus.

Remembering the quaint methods by which Artemus invoked the dramatic muse, he ended with a laugh.

"No harm done, I imagine," he said, aloud. To his surprise some one added:

"That remains to be seen, young sir."

Turning indignantly to see who had dared to thus address him without invitation, Charlie faced a middle-aged gentleman of military aspect, who was regarding him with much urbanity.

"I am quite ready to explain the meaning of those words I uttered, young sir, on condition that you favor me with your name."

Charlie's first hasty inclination was to refuse point-blank, but he had up to this point of his existence never known the time when he found reason to be ashamed of his name. It belonged to one of the best families in Scotland, and his ancestry dated back to the days of Bruce and Wallace.

"That is a condition easily complied with, as I have never yet refused it to any man who felt enough interest in me to ask. It is Charlie Stuart."

The other bowed.

"Good! I see we shall get on together amazingly well. There need be no trouble whatever, since we agree so charmingly," he said.

"Ah! about what, now?" asked Charlie, once more keenly on his guard.

"H'm! Say, the pretty fraulein."

"But perhaps we do not agree on that subject; in fact, our views may be

dramatically opposite. Tell me, why do you waylay me? I am a complete stranger; I never saw you before."

"Quite true, quite true, young sir," chuckled the other; "but I have seen you before. I know when you came to Antwerp, and just how you have employed your time since."

"The deuce you do! Then you must have known my name. Why did you ask for it?" with the light of suspicion and unbelief in his eyes.

"To ascertain how far you would have confidence in me. I see you are incredulous; but, young man, it is my especial business to know every stranger who comes to Antwerp, whether he be French, English, Russian, American or Turkish; also to discover as much with relation to his business here as is necessary to understand his status in society. Although you have never met me before, I doubt not you would recognize my name. Permit me."

A card was thrust into Charlie's hand.

Mechanically he glanced at it. The result was peculiarly unpleasant.

It simply bore a name, but that name was as famous at St. Petersburg and Paris as in Antwerp—Baron Demetrius Peterhoff.

This wonderful man had been at the head of the famous Third Section in Russia; he had been the terror of Nihilists for years; an argus-eyed head of police; until, unfortunately, a cog slipped with fatal result, since the Czar Alexander was murdered through the instrumentality of a bomb, and from that hour Baron Peterhoff's usefulness in Russia was at an end.

"Ah!" Charlie said, very calmly; "I have heard of you very often, baron; but, really, I confess the prospect of meeting so renowned a character never entered my mind. To what am I indebted for the honor?"

Again the distinguished gentleman uttered the word that had startled Charlie before.

"To the pretty fraulein." Charlie frowned.

"See here, baron—I know this lady as Mile. Arline Brand. Surely there must be a mistake."

"She has golden hair?"

"Yes."

"And eyes so blue"—holding up his hands in a dramatic manner that would have delighted Artemus—"that they shame the lovely skies of the Riviera."

Charlie groaned an assent. A crushing weight seemed to press upon his brain and he felt as though tottering on the verge of a precipice.

"As to the name," continued the baron, coolly, "what does it matter? Mile. Arline Brand is as good as another—indeed, when you come to examine it, there is something of the adventurous stripe about so delightful a cognomen, don't you think, young sir? To my knowledge that is only one of a score of different names the lady has adopted within the last few years."

"Adventurers!"

How like the shock of a rattlesnake's stroke the mention of that word fell upon Charlie's hearing.

"Since you have been so kind as to give me warning, suppose you tell me who this wonderful lady of many names is?" he asked, coldly.

"You must have heard of the Countess Isolde Brabant."

It was a name he had often seen mentioned in London and continental papers, a name belonging to a beautiful Russian young woman, given over heart and soul to the cause of Nihilism, connected with high families in the Land of the White Czar, banished through royal decree, and now turned adventuress in Vienna, Paris and other capitals of Europe.

He shuddered at the picture.

"At least I am under favors to you, baron, for your kindness; and if I make a fool of myself it will not be for lack of warning."

"Well, young sir, I owe my life to your father. Before Sebastopol, when a fierce engagement was in progress, I had been cut down and lay there helpless, when a squadron of British dragoons charged. They would have crushed me to atoms, but that a wounded Highlander captain, crawling over, shielded my body with his own, and, raising himself, waved his tartan in the air, at which the dragoons separated, sweeping past to the left and to the right. That brave Highlander was your noble father. For years we corresponded; but in my eventful life the memory of the debt I owed him—more shame to me—became obscured by other issues. Young sir, for his sake I have sought to save you from the snare of the fowler. Be warned in time."

A cab, doubtless previously signaled, dashed up, the busy baron jumped in, waved his hand to Charlie, and was gone.

He left a very puzzled and deeply worried young man in front of the Steen.

Charlie seemed wrestling with the problem, and draws first this way, then that; but his natural obstinacy finally won out.

"Well," he muttered through his teeth, "I said eight o'clock to-night; and come what or come who, I shall keep the appointment."

(To be continued.)

The readers of this paper will be glad to learn that the latest and greatest disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh, Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

When a man's mind is inflated with a visionary scheme and he attempts to practically apply it, the result is usually a puncture.—Chicago News.

The conditions of conquest are always easy. We have but to toil, a while, endure a while, believe always and never turn back.—Simms.

Drive Rheumatism Away by the use of MATT J. JOHNSON'S 6082. It cures thoroughly and quickly.

A great many pictures are overdrawn and a great many bank accounts would be were it not for the watchful cashier.

Chicago & North-Western R'y; during the months of March and April \$30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and Salt Lake City; \$30.50 Spokane; \$32.00 Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars daily to the Pacific coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

A pessimist is one who is always expecting bad luck and is surprised when it comes.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES. Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

When a young man squeezes an heirloom she is apt to find herself pressed for money.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

One decided, positive step toward God turns the back squarely upon the world.

The well-posted druggist advises you to use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for pain, for he knows what it has done.

Never relate your misfortune and never grieve over what you cannot prevent.



Mrs. Mamie Herbert, 56 Elmwood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., Treasurer Empire State Fortnightly, Buffalo, N. Y., After Eight Years' Suffering Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Inflammation and ulceration of the uterus laid me low and robbed life of its joys for me. For eight years I was in frequent pain and misery, and then Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me, the greatest boon I have known, for it brought new life and health to me. I used several bottles of Compound and your Sanative Wash. My improvement was slow, but from the first bottle I felt that I was better, and so I kept up courage and continued the treatment. None of my friends ever dreamed that I would be well again, but I have now enjoyed life to its fullest extent for three years."—MRS. MAMIE HERBERT.

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

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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 18.—1902



EAST PUTNAM.

Mrs. J. R. Hall is visiting relatives in Williamston.

Dan Hause of Ann Arbor is visiting his grandmother.

Ernest Winter and wife of Fenton visited at F. G. Fish's last week.

Roy Placeway of Anderson was in this place last week erecting fence.

Orville Tupper moved his family from Hamburg to this place last week.

Mrs. Geo. Brown who has been spending the winter in Chicago, returned to her home in this place Friday last.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Louis Cleveland lost a good horse one day last week.

Rev. Niles of Redford spent the last of last week with friends in Parshallville.

Mrs. Sarah Cole and daughter Nellie went to Durand one day last week to visit her son Jay.

Henry Snow of Battle Creek was home the last of the week to attend the wedding of his sister.

A house belonging to Mr. Lentz into which Lon Pettis had just moved, was burned last Wednesday morning. Most of the furniture was saved.

Sunday after church as Walter VanCamp and family started for home the bit broke and the horse had his own way for a short time. He ran over the steps at the M. E. church, tipped the buggy over and fell down. Nobody hurt.

That Snow wedding. Mr. William Gay of Seneca Falls N. Y. and Miss Sarah Snow of Parshallville were married at the home of the bride Saturday morning Apr. 26, Rev. Niles of Redford officiating. The bride and groom were children together and had a great deal of affection for each other. The brides parents moved west and the young people have not met in 20 years until the Tuesday before they were married, when Mr. Gay came west to claim his bride. Mr. Gay is 51 and Miss Snow 42. They go at once to Seneca Falls for their future home.

NORTH LAKE.

Herman Hudson's youngest child was quite ill the past week.

Thos. Murray has the carpenter work completed on his new barn.

Miram Leighthall and Grace Cooke of Chelsea spent Sunday with friends here.

Willie Hankard is having a second siege with the mumps—its the other side this time.

Edward Brown is on the sick list again—he is receiving a visit from his sister from Ill., whom he had not seen in over twenty years.

A. Mr. Lewis from Chelsea will give a stereoscopic entertainment at the M. E. Church on Friday evening May 9, admission free, in the interest of temperance.

ANDERSON.

Gene Smith and wife spent Sunday in Stockbridge.

Lena White of Milford is working for Mrs. Wm. Durkee.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Durkee Wednesday last, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Singleton spent Sunday with Mrs. Nancy May of Lyndon.

Bert Hoff was thrown from a horse Thursday last smashing his shoulder quite badly. Dr. Sigler was called and was accompanied Dr. Darling of Ann Arbor. They pronounced it a bad fracture.

Wm. Roche attended a party at North Lake last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Walters and son George, of Howell spent Monday with D. B. Smith and wife.

About 40 of the relatives and a few of the old neighbors gathered at the home of Jas. Hoff on Saturday last and gave a surprise for his mother it being her 80th birthday. They presented her with a beautiful rocker and about \$8 in money; she also had some presents sent from relatives in Lansing.

IOSCO.

Last Saturday's gale blew over a windmill for Chas. Sharp.

B. A. Gillam has sold his place to a Mr. Doty of White Oak.

Gale Peterson has sold his driving horse to Grass lake parties.

The residences of B. W. and Geo. Harford are now connected by a private telephone.

Some of the central and south Iosco people will soon receive their mail from an RFD route from Gregory.

Mrs. R. W. Wilson was operated on last Saturday by Drs. Sigler and Darling for appendicitis. Latest report she is doing well.

Jas. Gray and wife and Ernest Gray and family leave this week for Isabella Co., having sold their place at Parkers Corners to Chas. Odell.

WEST PUTNAM.

Arthur Bates was home over Sunday.

John Murphy and wife have returned to Jackson.

Robt. Kelley is having an attack of the mumps.

School commenced Monday with Kate Gibney of Unadilla as teacher.

Mrs. J. Tiplady and sister Rose Lavey visited at D. M. Monks' Thursday last.

Lynfred Whited and family of Anderson spent a few days the past week at G. W. Bates'.

Warren Barton and sister Avis of Unadilla spent one day last week with their cousins Lee and Alice Barton.

Mrs. Delia Chalker died at her home here Sunday, aged 81. The funeral was held at the Presbyterian church in Unadilla Wednesday afternoon.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

BEFORE THE GALE

BY COLIN S. COLLINS

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In his fury Bert Moore called the wrath of heaven down upon the Beaconsville Dramatic society, which alone seemed responsible for the misery which had overtaken him, and when he had exhausted his supply of anathemas he buried his face in his hands and reviewed the whole wretched business.

Bess Ainsworth and he had been engaged for a year when the Dramatic society was formed, and the pretty little cottage which was to be their home was almost paid for when "Lorna; or, Alone in New York," was produced at the Beaconsville Opera House before "a large, cultured and appreciative audience," as The Weekly Clarion described it. Bess' vivacity and melodious voice, together with a faint trace of natural dramatic ability, had fairly captured the house. Again quoting The Weekly Clarion: "The role of Lor-



THEY LEFT BESS SOBBING AND LAUGHING TOGETHER ON HER AUNT'S SHOULDER.

na could not be improved upon. Its interpretation by Beaconsville's Bernhardt was a surprise even to her most ardent admirers."

The sensation produced by his sweetheart filled Bert's mind with uneasiness and stilled his pride in her accomplishments. It filled the mind of T. Hawthorth Burnside with new schemes and ambitions.

T. Hawthorth Burnside's card in the dramatic papers announced that he was "at liberty." They did not add that the company with which he had opened the season had stranded at Morgan, the county seat, twenty miles from Beaconsville. Those of its members who had the fare to Chicago counted themselves blessed and started at once for the midwest haven. Those who lacked the price, Burnside among them, fell back upon their wits and wrote to their nearest friends for assistance.

It was just at this time that the Beaconsville Dramatic society had determined to produce "Lorna." Burn-

side, with well feigned reluctance, agreed to postpone his engagement with a Chicago stock company to coach the amateur Theatians of Beaconsville. This would pay his board a few weeks, and then perhaps something better might turn up.

The inspiration came with Bess Ainsworth's success. He again postponed his start for Chicago and cultivated the acquaintance of his "star" and her unsophisticated aunt. He fascinated them with his experiences on the road and his acquaintance with great men and women of his profession and kept Bess well supplied with dramatic publications. He coached her so assiduously that she had no time for walks through the autumn woods with Bert or for long talks in the front room, with its embroidered ties and wax fruit. She lost interest in the pile of household linen which had been slowly gathering for a year, and when Bert talked about the little cottage she replied with quotations from Shakespeare.

In the meantime Burnside had written to the manager of a repertory company headed toward Morgan as follows:

If you can make room in your company for a good light comedian and an ingenue, I can fill the bill for you. You know me. The girl is a darned pretty amateur, a bit gawky, but is improving under coaching, and she's got a tidy bit of money, which would come in handy if we struck hard lines up in Wisconsin. Let me hear from you.

And from the manager came this: Never mind if she is a bit gawky if she has the dough. Grey has been playing light comedies for me, but as he's been hitting the pipe again I'll give him two weeks' notice, and you and the girl join us at Morgan. We play there one night, the 17th.

Burnside naturally did not read the letter to Bess. He told her that he had an opening in view for her, holding off the truth until the 16th, when he laid the proposition before her. Of course, if she were going on the stage she must do it in the most romantic fashion. She should run away, and the papers would ring with her story. It was the only way.

They left the next morning, Bess sobbing and laughing together at the last moment on her aunt's shoulder and leaving a hysterical message for Bert. When she was famous, he should come to her in New York—Paris perhaps—and they would be married and live happy ever after. Bert listened to

the message grimly, said some bitter things to the now thoroughly frightened aunt and stormed back to his stuffy shop.

Of one thing he was convinced—Bess cared nothing for the crafty Burnside. And with Burnside it was Bess and her money as a bait for the manager Bert knew this somehow, though he had never seen a line of the correspondence between Burnside and the manager. His little sweetheart's head was turned, but her heart was loyal to him.

And, having thus settled the question in his own mind, Bert was quick to act. Trains to Morgan? Just one a day, and the runaways had boarded that. Livery rig? A fierce storm had arisen, the first of the year, and the plegmatic proprietor of the Palace stables refused to rent a team. Good horseflesh was not to be risked in the face of such a storm.

Bert was desperate. He rushed up the street, and the keen wind from the east struck him full in the face. With it came an idea—he would skate up the river to Morgan. The furious eastern gale would fairly carry him to his beloved.

Three hours later a strange figure, swathed in a fur coat edged with small icicles and hung with sleet, staggered into the Ashland hotel at Morgan.

"Is Miss Bess Ainsworth stopping here?" came to the clerk in gasping tones. The astonished man nodded.

"I want to see her right away." He strode up to the parlor, and when Bess entered he stood shivering and haggard in the dim light.

"Bert"—she exclaimed, then stopped awkwardly.

He seized her hands.

"I had to come, Bess, to save you from a life you would hate. I've—I've risked my life to do it, Bess, and you won't refuse to go back with me?"

She hesitated, then stretched out both hands.

"Bert, dear, I'm glad—you came." But it was not until they had been hurriedly married by the nearest justice and had taken apartments at a hotel far removed from the stopping place of the Empire Comedy company that Bess opened her heart to her husband.

"Oh, Bert, it wasn't at all what I expected! We had a rehearsal the first thing. The girls whispered and made fun of the way I read my lines. That horrid manager—hugged me—Oh, Bert, don't look like that! I pulled right away from him, and I heard one of the men say that Burnside had found another easy mark. Now, what did he mean by that?"

"I'm sure I can't imagine," answered Bert, with well assumed innocence, but a few minutes later he asked in the most casual way whether she had given Burnside her money to take care of.

"Oh, no?" she replied. "Aunt told me to be sure to sew it in my undershirt pocket. I just lent him enough for our fare and to get his wardrobe out of the express office."

"Express office is good," murmured Bert under his breath, then aloud: "Never mind, little woman. We can afford to lose that ten times over. The gale saved my railroad fare, too, you know."

MIRRORS.

A historian has it that as early as four centuries before Christ metal mirrors were in such common use among the Romans that any maidservant could have as many as she could hang at her girdle, which probably accounts for the fact that they gradually fell into desuetude among ladies of the higher classes and led to the introduction of substitutes. It is hardly to be supposed, however, that it was this fact which induced some ingenious person so to cut and burnish the inside of drinking cups as to reflect the face of the drinker many times in a highly warning manner.

In addition to the small hand mirrors which it used to be the particular duty of some unfortunate young slave to hold before her mistress, there were panels of stone set in the walls and so highly polished as to serve as mirrors. It was this use of dark stone that first suggested the use of glass for reflecting purposes, which, according to Pliny, was first manufactured at the glass works of a gentleman named Sidon. Black glass was first used; afterward clear glass with black foil on the back replaced it. Pliny tells us all about this, and from this time on no mention is made of glass mirrors until the thirteenth century, when a Franciscan monk, Johannes Peckham, speaks of mirrors, not only of polished marble and steel, but also of glass covered with lead on the back.

Additional Local.

Pinckney is dry today.

Today is May 1—May baskets.

F. M. Peters of the mill has an adv. on page 1.

There's several families waiting for one move to be made so all can change places.

Several tough looking hobos visited So. Lyon last week and for two nights several of the citizens patrolled the street armed to the teeth. The hobos left in disgust.

A Howell professor thinks he is doing wonders in the way of wireless telegraphy, by sending messages across the school room. Nothing great about that, we used to do the same thing when a kid in school, and wireless telegraphy had not been thought of at that remote date.—Fenton Independent.

Wm. McQuillan of Hamburg has sold his farm but will remain upon it this summer.

Frank Mowers who has been laid up for two weeks with rheumatism, was able to be in town Wednesday. He uses crutches still however.

Business Pointers.

For Service. A Registered Durham Bull. Services \$1.00. V. G. DINKLE.

NOTICE. G. F. Reade will be in Pinckney every Wednesday with the Lavey horse—stand at the old place.

For Sale. Fine second-hand baby carriage. E. J. Briggs.

Notice. Those who are owing Patrick Welsh are requested to settle with Mrs. Welsh as soon as convenient as she desires to go away. t18

Notice. Dr. A. B. Green will be in his office over F. A. Sigler's drug store Friday April 5 and every Friday thereafter for the purpose of doing dental work.

Golden Wyandotte Eggs for sale. \$1.00 per setting of thirteen eggs. Enquire of H. G. Briggs, Pinckney.

For Sale. About 100 fine two-year-old box elder or ash-leaf maple trees. Fine, quick growing shade. Inquire of H. G. Briggs or at this office.

For Sale. The Chas. Reason property on west Unadilla street consisting of a house and lot. Enquire of Mrs. FLORA GRIMES.

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