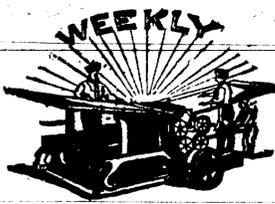


# Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XX. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1902. No 24.

**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.**

## PICTURES!

Commencing June 9, We will place on sale the Finest Line of PICTURES ever shown in this county. It will be well worth a trip to Howell to see them even if you do not purchase.

FINE PRESENTS FOR GRADUATES.

**Brokaw & Wilkinson.**  
HOWELL, MICH.

## Commencement Presents.

We have a full line of fine presents suitable for commencement presents. Call and see them.

**F. A. SIGLER.**

## 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. Mary Seacord of Iosco visited Mrs. A. J. Wilhelm last Friday.

Mrs. A. J. Wilhelm visited friends in Stockbridge a part of last week.

John McIntyre of N. Dak. is spending a few weeks with his parents here.

Miss Minnie Beeman of Stockbridge was the guest of Miss Mabel Sigler the last of last week.

Nelson Mortenson is at Marquette this week attending the meeting of the Great Camp of the Maccabees.

Eulalie Snyder of Horton is the guest of her grandparents A. B. Green and wife, and other relatives here.

Jas. Dunn who has been suffering for several years with a cancer, died Saturday and was buried Monday, the funeral being held from St. Mary's church.

Do not forget the concert at the opera house Saturday evening, June 21, given by the auspices of the M. E. society. Bills will be out the last of this week with program.

Those who have invitations to the Junior hop want to remember that the event will come off this week Friday evening, June 13, the same bill and program to be carried out.

On Wednesday evening June 4 occurred the 40th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Mortenson. The children and grandchildren gave them a pleasant surprise and presented them with a beautiful gift.

### Praises From All

is what we are getting from people who are using our products. Well, we ARE particular to have everything we make strictly first-class in quality.

**F. M. PETERS,**  
Prop. Pinckney Flouring Mills.

### OBITUARY.

Emaline Bennett was born in Steuben county, New York, July 6 1822 and died in Pontiac, Mich. June 2 1902, aged nearly 80 years.

She was one of a family of eleven children, of whom only one, Mrs. Aaron Younglove survives her. She came with her parents to Michigan in 1832 and they settled in the town of Hamburg, Livingston county, where nearly her whole life has been spent. In August 1844 she was married to Ezra W. Wheeler, and to them were born two children, Francis A. and Mrs. Albert Pettys of Lakeland, and Edwin W. Wheeler of Detroit.

In May 1860 she married Seth A. Pettys of Hamburg, who died in November 1886. The last years of her life were years of severe suffering and a few months ago she had two paralytic strokes and from that time failed gradually until the gates swung ajar and she entered the land "where the inhabitants never say I am sick."

About half a century ago she was converted and united with the Methodist church.

Her funeral was held at the Cong'l church in North Hamburg Wednesday afternoon conducted by Rev. H. W. Hicks of Pinckney and her remains rest in the cemetery near by.

### MUST NOT COME TO PINCKNEY.

Since the rain Friday night the weather man does not want to show himself in Pinckney as he would meet hard usage at the hands of the P. H. S. Juniors. That was the night for their hop and every arrangement had been made for the swell time of the year when the weather man sent deluges of rain which put a stop to the whole proceedings and a madder set of people it would be hard to find.

The arrangements for the supper were elaborate and the spread would have done credit to a city aggregation. If it is a forerunner of the banquet to the seniors we can promise those who attend, a feast that would satisfy the most fastidious.

As the opera house was not used and the orchestra did not play, their expenses were cut down to a small amount.

Nevertheless, they will have the "Hop" Friday evening June 13. All those who received an invitation are requested to be present.

### THE BASE BALL GAMES.

On Friday last as advertised the Anderson and Howell ball teams met at Howell for their first game. Rain hindered the game until 5 o'clock when they got to business and "played ball" The game was a good one but Anderson proved too fast for Howell and the score stood 10 to 6 in favor of the former team. They will probably meet again in the near future and a good game will be the result.

The same day a team from Pinckney met the Dexter team at Dexter and after a hard battle of nine innings the score stood 9 to 7 in favor of Dexter. We may look for another game from these teams probably as this is not the team that played Dexter before and won, but a new series with different men.

### GRADUATING EXERCISES.

The annual graduating exercises of the P. H. S. will be held at the opera house on Wednesday evening, June 25 at which time there will be five graduates: Mildred Gardner, Frances Murhby, Marion Reason, Bernard Glenn and Sidney Sprout. The program will be an excellent one and should be well attended. Music by the orchestra.

The baccalaureate address will be delivered by Rev. H. W. Hicks on Sunday evening, June 22 at the M. E. church.

Only two weeks more school.

Paul Curlett of Dexter is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Johanna Binie of Lansing is visiting relatives here.

R. G. Webb has our thanks for a box of fine strawberries.

Mrs. Geo. Green and babe are visiting her parents in Howell.

Rev. H. W. Hicks was called to Clyde Tuesday to attend a funeral.

Barney Lynch started for Ireland Tuesday where he will visit for some time.

N. C. Knooihuizen, county commissioner of schools was a caller at this place one day last week.

The WCTU will meet with Mrs. H. F. Sigler Friday afternoon at 2:30. Everyone cordially invited.

Our young blacksmith, Artur Flint-off is doing the grinding at Pettysville mill during Mr. Hooker's absence.

Miss Cecelia McQuillan of 133 Lansing Ave., Jackson, who has been visiting friends and relatives here the past week returned to her home Monday.

P. J. Teeple who has been spending a week with his people here returned to his home in Marquette Saturday. Mrs. Teeple and daughter will remain for some time.

The church workers of the Cong'l church will hold their regular monthly tea at the home of Mrs. J. W. Placeway's on Wednesday of next week June 18. All are invited.

Miss E. L. Lambert of Jackson and D. W. Murta of this place were married at St. Mary's chapel here Monday morning, June 9, Rev. Fr. McCarty of Howell officiating. They will reside here.

Those who know Adam Francis will be glad to learn that he has been granted a pension again. For some unknown cause it was taken away a year or so ago but if there is an old soldier who deserves a pension he certainly does.

Mike Ruen returned last week from Rutledge, Minn., where he has been teaching the past year. Mike will return next year to the same school where he has been engaged as principal. Pinckney teachers can always get to the front.

Three young Misses from Dexter will take part in the musical at the opera house Saturday evening June 21. They play violin, mandolin and guitar. They are Louise Reader, Pearl Neib and Gertrude Murrey. Don't fail to hear them.

Rev. H. W. Hicks gave a very pointed ten-minute talk Sunday morning at the childrens' day exercises, on Sunday ball playing and allowing children under 16 upon the streets at all hours of the night. He said that sooner or later the parents would reap their reward for their gross neglect in training their children.

### A SURPRISE.

From a letter received from Rev. C. W. Rice, formerly pastor of the Cong'l church at this place, now of Grand Blanc, we note that they were tendered a surprise on seventh anniversary of their marriage.

They were prevailed upon to go riding and upon their return found the house in the hands of 25 or 30 of their friends who proceeded to remind them of their anniversary in a substantial manner. A bountiful repast was served with ice cream and cake for desert, then one of the ladies presented them in behalf of the company with a beautiful sterling silver carving set.

Bro. Rice had many friends who will be glad to learn of his success in the new field.

### DRESS MAKING.

We wish to say to the ladies of Pinckney and vicinity that we will open up a suite of Dress Making parlors in the rooms over F. G. Jackson's store on Monday, June 16 and extend a welcome to all.

Mesdames Sykes & Vaughn.

### CEMETERY MEETING.

On Saturday next June 14, all interested in the Whitcomb cemetery are requested to meet at 1 o'clock sharp to make arrangements in regard to caring for the yard.

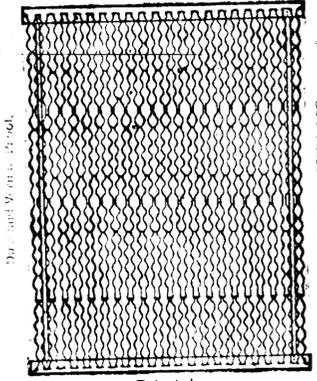
Trustee.

### Teachers Examination.

An examination of applicants for second and third grade certificate will be held at the High school room, Fowlerville, Thursday and Friday, June 19 and 20 1902, commencing promptly at 9 a. m. local time.

N. C. Knooihuizen,  
Co. Com. of Schools.

### Do You Like a Good Bed?



Patented.

### The Surprise Spring Bed

Is the best in the market, regardless of the price, but it will be sold for the present at \$2.50 and \$3.00 and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Is not this guarantee strong enough to induce you to try it?

For sale in Pinckney by G. A. Sigler & Son.

Manufactured by the  
**SMITH SURPRISE SPRING BED CO.,**  
Lakeland, Hamburg, Mich

## In Summer Goods

we are better prepared to meet the wants of the people than ever before as we have the new and latest styles in Silk Mulls, Batistes, Madras Cloths, Wash Silks, Gingham, Organdies and Dimities at very low prices.

Our stock of Summer Naderwear is exceedingly large and is selling at prices that will move it.

### Specials Shoe Values, Saturday, June 14:

- One lot Ladies' Fine Shoes, \$1.49
- One lot Ladies' \$2.50 Shoe, \$2.00
- Men's Congress Plow Shoes, \$1.14
- Boys' Grain Shoe, 99c
- Fancy Ribbons, (Saturday only) 8c per yard
- Misses 15c Hose, 11c per pair
- 2 packages of Malta Vita, 24c
- Good Brooms, 23c each
- Seeded Basins, 3 packages for 25c

### Butter and Eggs Wanted.

**F. G. JACKSON**

# THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

## Lodge Philippine Bill Passed.

The senate on Tuesday afternoon brought to an end the long discussion and passed the Lodge Philippine bill by 48 yeas to 3 nays. Three Republicans, Messrs. Hoar, of Massachusetts; Mason, of Illinois, and Wellington, of Maryland, voted against the measure, and one Democrat, Mr. McLaurin, of South Carolina, voted for it. All amendments offered by the minority were rejected.

The bill as passed approves the action of the president in creating the Philippine commission and the offices of civil governor and vice-governor of the islands, and authorizes the governor and vice-governor to exercise the powers of government as directed by executive order. Future appointments of the governor or vice-governor shall be made by the president with the advice and consent of the senate.

The "bill of rights" of the United States constitution are applied to the Philippine islands, with the exception of the right to bear arms and the right to a trial by jury.

It also provides for taxation, improvement of harbors, classes the inhabitants of the Philippine islands as citizens of the Philippine islands and entitled to the protection of the United States and provides that when the insurrection in the islands shall have been subdued a careful census of the islands shall take place, and after such census the governor of the islands shall make a full report to the president and make recommendations as to future government.

## Rathbone Wants a Trial.

The bill granting amnesty to all Americans now in jail or awaiting trial in Cuba was Saturday passed unanimously by the senate. President Palma says he will sign the bill as soon as it is presented to him. In the course of an interview had with him Estes G. Rathbone said:

"White I appreciate the kindly motives which prompted the representatives of the Cuban people to pass an act of general amnesty to all Americans, which relieves me of the charges in the postal cases, I am greatly disappointed, for I wanted a new trial before an uninfluenced court.

"Now that a new trial is impossible in Cuba I ask the operation of all my friends in the United States to try to get me a trial there. I will present myself to answer any charges that may be brought against me through any legal constituted authority, growing out of the postal cases. If a new trial is not possible, I shall insist upon a congressional investigation into all my acts in Cuba and request the assistance of all my friends to that end."

## Nine Lives Lost.

The whaleback steamer Thomas Wilson, of the Pittsburg Steamship Co. fleet, loaded with ore and bound down, was struck by the steamer George G. Hadley a short distance from the pier at Duluth harbor Saturday morning and sent to the bottom before nine members of the crew had time to get out of their bunks to save themselves.

The Thomas Wilson sank within a minute after being struck and it was only by the smallest chance that the Hadley, bound up, and loaded with coal, did not also find a berth on the bottom of Lake Superior and carry with her many members of her crew.

When the Wilson passed out of the piers fifteen minutes before the collision she took a direct course down the lake. According to the story of the survivors of the Wilson the Hadley took a sheer without any warning directly into the whaleback steamer. She struck the Wilson just a trifle back of the amidships and her bow must have gone half way through the Wilson. The Hadley recoiled from the shock, her bow stove in.

## Chicago Strike Over.

The packing teamsters' strike, which has disturbed the peace of Chicago for nearly two weeks, and which Wednesday caused the most serious rioting that has occurred since the American Railway Union strike in 1894, came to an end at 4:15 o'clock Thursday morning by an agreement, as a result of a secret conference between representatives of the packers and the teamsters at the Grand Pacific hotel, which had been in session since 8 o'clock Wednesday night.

The agreement reached at the conference is a partial victory for the teamsters, in that the packers have declared that they will not discriminate against members of the union. The scale agreed upon is 2 cents lower than that demanded by the men. The men are to be paid full time from time of leaving barn until return, with a deduction of half an hour for lunch. They will not be required to work on Labor Day.

## Torn by Savage Beasts.

Three animal trainers attached to an animal show had thrilling experiences in Cleveland Saturday with their savage pets, and as result one man, the lion trainer, Joseph McPhee, is fatally injured with great holes in his abdomen made by the teeth of a lion. The others injured are Herman Wedder, whose right leg was badly crushed by a bear, and Madame Morelli, whose right arm and side were lacerated by a leopard. The animals had been shipped from Boston and were surly and ugly. They were being transferred from the railroad cars to their cages when the casualties happened.

## News that the War in South Africa had ended and that the terms of peace had been signed, reached London Sunday afternoon in the form of a brief telegram, dated Pretoria, May 31, 11:15 p. m., and signed by Lord Kitchener. It reads as follows:

"A document containing terms of surrender was signed here this evening at half-past 10 o'clock by all the Boer representatives as well as by Lord Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, and myself.

The declaration of peace, after two years and eight months of war, which has eliminated the Boer republic from the list of nations and has cost Great Britain enormous sums of money and thousands of lives, set London wild with joy. Church bells were rung and the streets filled with shouting and rejoicing people.

The rejoicing in Canada was of the most widespread character, and reports from all the English colonies are of the same tenor. Monday afternoon, the government leader in the house of commons announced the terms of peace to be as follows:

The burgher forces lay down their arms and hand over all their rifles, guns and ammunition of war in their possession, or under their control.

All prisoners are to be brought back as soon as possible to South Africa, without loss of liberty or property.

No action to be taken against prisoners, except when they are guilty of breaches of the rules of war.

Dutch is to be taught in the schools, if desired by the parents, and used in the courts, if necessary.

Rifles are allowed for protection. Military occupation is to be withdrawn as soon as possible, and self-government substituted.

There is to be no tax on the Transvaal to pay the cost of the war. The sum of £3,000,000 sterling is to be provided for restocking the Boer farms.

Rebels are liable to trial, according to the law of the colony to which they belong. The rank and file will be disfranchised for life. The death penalty will not be inflicted.

## General Wood's Salary

A letter from the secretary of war appears in the report submitted by Chairman Hull, of the house military committee, adverse to the resolution of Mr. Bartlett, of Georgia, asking for information as to the compensation paid Gen. Leonard Wood while governor-general of Cuba.

Secretary Root states that Secretary Alger made an allowance to Gen. Wood, out of the revenues of Cuba, of \$7,500 a year, and continues: "There has been no change since that time, except that when Gen. Wood's commission as major-general of volunteers expired I made an order for further allowance, equal to the difference between the salary of major-general and brigadier-general, so as to keep his total compensation at the same figure, the combined compensation received as an officer of the army and as governor of Cuba being always \$15,000 per annum. I see that the Cuban congress has voted that Mr. Palma's salary shall be \$25,000."

Secretary Root says this has been fully made known to congress in former reports and neither house has made any objection.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

The cruiser Brooklyn will transport the remains of the late Lord Pauncefoot to England, sailing June 25.

The second trial of Roland B. Mottoux, for the murder of Mrs. Kate Adams in New York, has been set for Sept. 22.

The Hardwood Manufacturers' association of the United States has advanced the price of yellow poplar \$1 per thousand.

The Western Labor Union convention at Denver adopted a resolution fully endorsing the Socialist party platform and urging the members of the organization to support that party.

Fred Buell was awarded damages of \$708 against Henry Stevens, of Kalamazoo. Last summer the men had a dispute over a rent bill, and Stevens pummeled Buell in a savage manner.

The farmers in eastern Texas, southern Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi are opening war with the shogun on the borders of gray squirrels which spoil the Indian corn in the ear.

After being in the water nine days, the body of James Walsh came to the surface at Muskegon Wednesday. He was drowned May 23 by a sailboat capsizing. The remains were shipped to his former home in Chicago.

William Bradley, a prominent farmer living near Rolla, Mo., went to Rolla to pay some debts for a friend, R. T. Grisham. Refusing he found that Grisham had carried off his wife. Bradley followed Grisham and shot him dead in the woods.

Motions for a change of venue by the defendant railroad company in suits for more than \$1,000,000 damages, growing out of the Park avenue, New York, tunnel disaster, have been overruled by Judge Smith in the Supreme Court at White Plains.

Fifty persons committed suicide in Chicago during the month of May. This is the greatest number ever recorded, according to the health department. During the same period there were 124 deaths from Bright's disease, which is also unprecedented.

## GOOD SAMPLE OF MEXICAN HUMOR

Unique Message Left for "Jones" by a Fellow Exile.

"When you take up a residence in the City of Mexico," said an American who had lived there for several years, "you are waited upon by the police, who ask you how many beggars may call at your residence every morning and receive a dole. Your answer is recorded, and only the number of beggars mentioned dare show up. I had my brother with me at the house, and our answers to the police differed somewhat. Two weeks after their call a messenger came on an errand and inquired for Jones.

"What Jones?" I asked.

"Senor," he replied, "I know that there are two of you—the Jones—you-can-send-along-about-eight-of-'em and the Jones-I-won't-feed-a-cussed-one-of-'em, and the Jones I want is not the first."

"Then, as I'm the one who said eight beggars might come around, you don't want me."

"It cannot be. It is the I-won't-feed-a-cussed-one-of-'em-Jones I want."

"But he is not in just now. Can you leave your message with me?"

"St. senor. Tell him when he comes that if he don't want-to-feed-a-cussed-one-of-'em he-can-go-to-blazes-and-be-hanged-to-him."

## BOYS ATTACKED THEIR TEACHER

But She Thrashed Several of Them and Horsewhipped the Leader.

Miss Lulu Nelson of Ossage, N. Y., a pretty and athletic school teacher of the Hooper's Valley school, has demonstrated her ability to care for herself by thrashing several pupils who attempted to assault her, and has been acquitted by a jury of flogging one of her assailants with a horse-whip.

Several pupils of the school, led by Ira Hillegas, had organized a plot to oust the teacher. Miss Nelson ordered young Hillegas to replenish the fire. He refused and she threatened him with a whip. He attempted to strike her with a coal scuttle, and the other boys in the plot came to his aid, but she was equal to the occasion and placed her would-be assailants hors de combat. Then with a large horsewhip she administered a thrashing to Hillegas, raising fourteen ridges on his arms and back and drawing blood in three places. He swore out a warrant for her arrest and she was tried before Judge Smith. When, at the close of the evidence, the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty, there was a dramatic demonstration in the court room.

## Private Libraries in Mexico.

There are not a few fine and extensive private libraries in Mexico, for there are many book lovers among the educated people of this country. In the city libraries, ranging from 4,000 to 10,000 volumes exist, and one of the most valuable collections of "Americana," books relating to the discovery and early settlement of Latin America, is that of Don Jose Maria de Agreda, an erudite gentleman descended from an ancient and noble Spanish family, who is the librarian of the national museum. Senor Agreda's collection is noted for its many priceless volumes, for he has been collecting books in this city since he was a lad. He is an enthusiastic antiquarian, and no man is fatter for the great task of writing a history of the City of Mexico than this learned and cultivated gentleman, one of the ornaments of Mexican culture.—Mexican Herald.

## Knee-Deep in Kansas.

Mr. Eugene F. Ware, the new commissioner of pensions, who over the name of "Ironquill" long ago established his reputation as a wit and writer of verse, has been much interested for years in the condition of roads in his adopted state of Kansas.

Recently Mr. R. W. Richardson, secretary of the National Good Roads Association, who is preparing to take a Good Roads Construction train across the continent, said to Mr. Ware:

"How do the farmers in Kansas stand on the road question?"

"Up to their knees," was the reply.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

## Prominent on English Turf.

Capt. James Octavius Machell, who died a few days ago, was for years England's foremost turfman. He did not, perhaps, win so many of what are called the "classic events" as some others, but in the course of a racing season his colors were so often to the fore that his stable had a larger following than any other in the United Kingdom. He was a soldier at 16, went in for regimental athletics, became champion amateur runner of England, and was a dead shot. In 1864, after taking a leading place on the turf, he retired from the army, dying at the age of 65.

## Long Term in Bishopric.

Frederick Dan Huntington, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of central New York, now nearing his eighty-fourth birthday, asks for an assistant to relieve him of part of his duties. He has been bishop for thirty-three years.

## TURN MIGHTY STREAM

Sticks in Sand Sufficient to Change the Course of the Swift Mississippi.

In this region, too, the river is bordered with busy cities—Dubuque, Keokuk, Quincy, Davenport, Rock Island, Moline—thriving railway towns, full of factories, colleges, fine residences, and all the evidences of energy and culture. Most of them are built upon hills, and all on high ground. Seen from the river they present the finest views of themselves, something the cities of the flat country farther down never do.

It is a swift water that rushes past these cities. At low water, which is usually in summer and fall, the current drops to three inches an hour or less. But at high water, when it stands thirty or forty feet higher on its banks, it sweeps along at nine miles an hour with irresistible impetus.

Imagine what that means in a big river—nine miles an hour. We are so used to railroad trains that run sixty or seventy miles an hour that it does not seem an overwhelming speed. But consider that when a railroad train is once checked its power is gone. Interfere with the progress of the Mississippi and the river piles up against the obstruction, sweeps around it, over it, under it, and momentarily grows stronger about it. The power waxes until it sweeps away the fret.

Yet such is the contrariety of this

mighty stream that while it will overthrow the strongest obstacles to its course that can be built, it will yield to the slightest. One could hardly find a more striking illustration of the power of slight things than the sharp contrast between the behavior of the river against a powerful check and against a slight one. For years the government engineers struggled to direct the river with massive stone dikes. When the river could not overthrow one of these it dug under it, and so wrecked it. Money without end was spent on dikes. There was a mighty one below Gold Dust landing in Tennessee. It stood longer than most of them, but a flood in the river at last conquered and swept it away.

How, then, can the river be directed? Simply by a few sticks set in the sand. A row of piling, sometimes with a few brush hurdles, accomplishes it. The river sweeps through, eddies behind it, dropping sand and building up a bar. Nowadays, traveling down the river through stretches that once were broad and shallow, one finds them narrow and deep, with sandy sides, over the tops of which can be seen just the tips of the piles that accomplished the mighty change.—Ainslee's Magazine.

The beadle of the parish is always of the vicar's opinion.

## WRITERS WELL PAID

Modern Authors Munificently Rewarded, as Compared with Their Predecessors.

Early American writers were poorly rewarded. Washington Irving was the first who made any notable success in literature. His Sketch Book brought him \$600. During the forty subsequent years of his life his writings from sales and copyrights brought him, it is estimated, \$205,383. Bryant received no compensation whatever for his Thanatopsis and even at the age of 83 he could not buy a modest home with all he ever received from his poems.

No single production of Edgar Allan Poe brought him over \$100 and only two seem to have reached that figure. He sold The Raven for \$15, The Bells for the same, though he afterward received \$10 for a lengthened and revised copy.

Longfellow's executors estimated that the plates and copyrights of all his work were worth \$30,000. The Hanging of the Crane brought the poet \$3,000, of which he gave \$1,000

to the friend who negotiated the sale, certainly a liberal commission. Kerame brought him \$1,000, and these two were the culminating prices for his single productions, though he was an industrious worker for more than fifty years.

While Hawthorne was hoarding the \$1,800 he received for The Scarlet Letter, Mrs. Stowe was counting her thousands from Uncle Tom's Cabin, which brought her \$10,000 in the first four months after its publication in book form. For the serial rights she received \$300.

Emerson, at 74, found his last volume, the only one that approached a remunerative sale.

There is a vast difference, in the matter of compensation, between the authors of the old days and modern writers. The latter are well paid for their labors and unfortunately it does not seem that their work is anything the better on that account.

## Tragedies Due to Dreams

Medical Science Has Long Record of Such Cases.

The recent remarkable case of Henry C. Krause, who strangled his mother, has served to recall other instances on record in the history of medical jurisprudence where crimes have been connected with dreams and hallucinations.

One of the oldest cases of the kind is that of the English gamekeeper who was killed by his son. Both were guarding from poachers the preserves on which they were employed, when the son, wearied with the long vigil, fell asleep. Upon being suddenly awakened he seized his fowling piece and slew his father, evidently, in his half-awake condition, acting under the delusion that he was attacking a poacher. He was tried and convicted, but later was pardoned on the ground that, because he did not know what he was doing, there was no criminal intent to the action.

Marc, the noted English alienist, tells of the famous case of a peddler who fell asleep on the highway, having by his side a sword cane which he carried as a protection against robbers. A traveler in passing stooped to arouse him, thinking he might be either ill or intoxicated. The peddler sprang up and stabbed him to death with the sword cane. He was convicted at his trial, although he pleaded that he did not know what he was about when he committed the act.

Another case cited by Marc is that of Bernard Schedmaizeg. Attacked by a phantom in a dream he struck at it with a hatchet and awoke to find that he had murdered his wife; who was the reality of the phantom with which he had struggled. He was acquitted of the charge of murder, the jury in this case accepting the plea that he had done it unconsciously.

From Cleveland, O., comes an account of a well authenticated case, that of a prominent resident of that city. Out hunting and camping with a party of friends, he was suddenly awakened from slumber one morning and shot a member of the party in the back, inflicting a wound which caused paralysis.

In 1878 Simon Fraser, a Scotchman, dreamed that he was attacked by a wild beast, which he killed in his vision. When he awoke he found that he had dashed out his child's brains, against the bedpost.—New York Press.

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## DEFENDS WOMEN'S USE OF CORSETS

French Scientist Tells Why They Are Needed by Women.

In an article on "Women's Clothing and Hygiene," contributed to the Revue Scientifique by M. Frantz Glonard, the author controverts popular ideas on the subject of the corset. He lays down the following propositions:

"1. The corset has its raison d'être from the esthetic point of view.

"2. Bathetics and hygiene may be reconciled in women's clothing, even in the corset.

"3. The corset may be of use in certain maladies.

These statements, which he acknowledges are somewhat audacious

on the part of a hygienist, he attempts to justify in the course of his article. As to the first, he remarks that the adoption of clothing by man is the result neither of modesty nor of a desire to protect the body against the weather; it is a result, he asserts, wholly of a desire for adornment—the same that leads the savage to tattoo himself. Men's costume has tended more and more to straight lines, signifying action, women's to curved lines, signifying according to the author, that they are "made to please." "Rigidity and strength for man," he says, "suppleness and fascination for woman." The corset, then, is an attempt to preserve and accentuate the curved outline of the waist.

# Fleddie and Fleddis

By **FRANK COSTA**  
(Copyright, 1924, by Daily Story Club, Inc.)

How cold it was in Bleeker Lane! The wind seemed to have a particular spite against an old, ramshackle, three-story frame building that stood on the corner, bumping into it, and sweeping and growling about it until it heaved and groaned, as if crying out against its rough playfellow. The falling snow piled up against it, and by the dim light one could see how the boisterous wind lifted the snow and flung it against the old house, snow-balling it, roaring with glee as now and then a window broke in. Up on the third floor the snow poured in through one of the broken windows as if curious to see the inside, then formed little piles which were whirled around the room by a stray gust from the big wind outside, then piling up against two huddled up figures that lay in the farther corner, revealing a girl, scantily dressed, a rag of a cotton shawl wound round her, an eleven-year-old girl, but with an expressive wisdom and experience in her face that made one shudder, while pitying her. Her eyes were closed and she breathed softly. The other was a dog. The snow kept piling up against the two until the dog moved uneasily, and licked his mistress's hand with a fervor that woke her instantly. She patted his head, and slowly rose, revealing an immense pair of shoes in which her feet were lost, cut and torn, and one latched. The snow, losing its support, flew around the room, then settled down on the floor, making a white covering of purity that hid its dirt. Everyone in Bleeker Lane knew the girl and her attendant, the dog. The dog had been rescued by Fleddis from an immense tin pail which he was regarding aggressively one summer's day, crouching in the sun with despair written in his very tail. Bleeker Lane first knew them as "Fleddis an' the dawg," then as "Fleddie an' Fleddis," putting the dog first. He was a terrier of the ordinary size, but his love for his mistress was so fervent that it was a constant source of wonder to the 'Avenue,' as it was derisively called, "why some on it wasn't leaking out'n his skin." "Fleddie," she said, "wait 'ere till I comes back," and he curled himself in a corner accordingly. Gathering up her wisp of a shawl, she dragged the shoes down the worm-eaten steps, almost being run down by a half drunken man as she stepped outside. He raised his fist threateningly. "Oh! Fleddis!" he hiccupped, and lurched on. Poor little girl! How pitiful she looked as she passed up the narrow alley! As she came to the wider street, a shabby house, brightly lit up, caught her attention. It was a children's party going on, but she peered through the half-curtained windows, with little gasps of admiration and envy, until some one opened the door and she scuttled away. As she went up the street she begged timidly, and when she finally got a copper from a passing man it was accompanied with: "Children like these begging! Shameful!" The snow was falling lightly, but as she tramped on it got in her shoes and she could barely walk, her feet were so cold. It was getting dark, and she stopped at a friendly baker's and got a roll for her cent, the kind-hearted woman putting some cakes in the bag as she saw how wistfully her customer eyed them. As she drew near the frame house she called home, a light flared up in the sky, bursting through a dense bank of smoke and revealing the affey crowded with a jostling throng, fire lines drawn, and streams of water spattering against the ram-

dog went down a few steps, then running back fearfully, sprang to the window and hung there, looking down pitifully. Compassionate murmurings ran through the crowd, and a net was held below, but the dog would not jump. A cry of sympathy went up from below, and then—oh! his mistress caught her breath as he gave a long howl of pain and terror, looking at her. The howl rose above the deep undertone of sound, and seemed to pierce her through and through. As he dropped, there was a little rush about her, and then from the spectators arose a cry of horror as a little white figure struggled through them and plunged into the fire lines. On she ran, her head filled with one idea; she must save Fleddie. A burly fireman loomed up before her and stretched out a detaining hand, but she dodged and passed him, and slipping on the ice-covered street he lost his balance and fell. Another plunged at her and held her foot, but she left the shoe in his hand and hobbled on. She had reached the door and jumped through the flame. A burst of flame sprang to meet her, but she did not feel it. A step broke through, licked up by the fire, but she scrambled to the



She plunged into the burning room, groping for her pet. She groped her way up the smoke-laden steps. Up, up she went, flaming and reached the top step. She plunged into the burning room, crying for her pet, and groping for him till she felt him in the corner. He licked her hand feebly, then holding him fast, felt her way to the window, her hair on fire, her dress burning, but she did not feel the pain. Up, up to the window, gulped in by fire, and then roar after roar of horror went up from the crowd below as they saw her reach it, holding the dead dog tightly to her. The fire embraced the whole house now, and it was shaking ominously. What a bright light that was! She could see a long lane of gold reaching far out in the sky, and she was taken up to it, holding her Fleddie closely to her. The fire hurt no more now. How good she felt! The house leaned, then toppled, falling amidst a shower of sparks. A long flame shot up in the sky, left its parent stem reluctantly, and flew into the night. Fleddie and Fleddis were dead.

**He Meant Well.**  
"I was laid up in the cabin of a North Carolina mountaineer with a sprained ankle," says a traveler, "and though he would willingly have provided me with the best, the fare consisted of pones, fried squirrel and corn coffee every meal. On the fifth day I must have let slip some sign that things were growing monotonous, for he looked over at me and said: 'Stranger, I reckoned to make a change in this yere fodder, but it didn't come about.' 'Oh, the fodder is all right,' I replied.

**But I don't skassly think it is, and I was gwine to make a change. Sorry to say I couldn't do it, but the dratted woodchuck got clean away!'**

**Her Level Head.**  
"Of course," he said in an offhand way, "it goes without saying that a beautiful girl like you must have had many offers of marriage." She blushed prettily, and her eyes seemed to say "Of course," but she did not answer otherwise.

**And, of course,"** he went on, "I wouldn't think of asking you any of the men were or anything about them, but I am interested in knowing how they do it."

**Then she roused herself.**  
"Look here," she said. "Are you trying to get hints how to propose to me or to some other girl?"

**Thus it was that she pinned him down, as it were, and brought him to the point.**

**A tombstone marks the dividing line between here and there.**

# LAD SEASON, SURELY AT HAND

Signs and Symptoms by Which One May Recognize Spring.  
"Well, spring has come at last," yawningly said the Old Codger, as he sat in his back-titled chair with his feet comfortably placed on the railing of the veranda. "The grass is comin' up, the trees are buddin', the boys are fightin' in the streets every day, the sweet scent of the what's-its-name is in the air, the so-and-so's are swingin' and singin' on the awaysin' boughs, the clatter of the borrowed lawn mower is beginnin' to be heard in the land, and the coal dealer commences to treat his fellow-men like equals.  
"Last year's jokes are beginnin' to appear in the newspapers, spring poems are bein' sprung, the patent churn man comes smilin' up the road, we begin to read items about little girls dyin' from the effects of jumpin' the rope four hundred times a piece, my nephew, who mistakes laziness for intellectuality, is hintin' about his willin'ness to accept a lucrative situation, the man who knows it all has got a bad cold from changin' his underwear too previously, Aunt Matilda is brewin' a jar of herb decoctions that I know from painful experience will be potent enough to burn a hole in a brass monkey; and I've got aches and pains and yawns and symptoms and the alloverers till I can scarcely sit down or stand up, or go to bed, or do anything else with any degree of comfort. Yes; I think the glad spring-time has got here at last."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

**After Twenty Years**  
Lusk Springs, Ind., June 9th.—It would be hard to find a happier man than Mr. William Catterson of this place has been for the last few weeks. For twenty years his wife has been an invalid with a complication of diseases. Neuralgia, Rheumatism and generally broken down constitution. Mr. Catterson had done everything that loving care could suggest, but in vain—his wife only grew worse. Recently, however, he heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and determined to give them a trial, and was overjoyed at the splendid result. From the very beginning of the treatment she commenced to improve till now she is nearly well and Mr. Catterson is rejoicing. He says: "Nothing ever did her so much good. We will always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills for the good work they have done for us."

**Cabman Not Satisfied.**  
When D. M. Osborne, the Auburn manufacturer, and one of the most last campaign, was visiting in London an English friend remarked that it was impossible to satisfy a London "cabby," no matter what one gave him. "I think I can do it," said Mr. Osborne, and they took a hansom driven by an Irishman. After riding three or four blocks they got out, and Mr. Osborne handed the driver a sovereign. He was walking away, when the driver called him back. The driver was fingering the gold piece lovingly. The possibility that he was going to protest against being paid so much entered the American's head. It vanished when the "cabby" said: "I say, sir, an' don't you think it a bloomin' shame to break this for a drink?" Mr. Osborne handed over a shilling. "I was wrong," he said, when he rejoined his English friend. "You cannot satisfy a London cabman."—New York Tribune.

**"UNDER THE TURQUOISE SKY."**  
This most fascinating, clearest and interesting description of Colorado will be sent free by John Sebastian, G. P. A. Great Rock Island Route, Chicago. Also "Camping in Colorado" free, if you want it. Tells about camping in the Rockies, with full details for the inexperienced. Information about Colorado Hotels and Boarding Houses gladly furnished. It will be worth your while to learn the details of the cheap rates to Colorado effective this summer, by the Rock Island. A postal card will secure as much of this information and literature as you wish.

Every time there is a wedding, another "sweetest girl in the world" strikes the toboggan. To let revenge die in the action is high, to let it die in the thought is supreme.—W. B. Spear.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c

It is not an easy matter for God to bless a man who has no concern about running in debt.

**FITS** necessarily cured. No fee or services after successful use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

If one would shine in society, one of the first things he must do is to black his boots.

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold**  
Laxative Broncho Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Familiarity with evil is one of the surest ways by which the soul can kill itself.  
**ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?**  
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

# A JUDGE'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH



**MRS. JUDGE McALLISTER.**  
We would caution all people against accepting substitutes for Peruna. Insist upon having Peruna. There is no other internal remedy for catarrh that will take the place of Peruna. Allow no one to persuade you to the contrary. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, 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, Ohio.

# She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Peruna.

Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 33rd St., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:  
"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any. Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged.  
"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—Minnie E. McAllister.  
The great popularity of Peruna as a catarrh remedy has tempted many people to imitate Peruna. A great many so-called catarrh remedies and catarrhal tonics are to be found in many drug-stores. These remedies can be procured by the druggist much cheaper than Peruna. Peruna can only be obtained at a uniform price, and no druggist can get it a cent cheaper.  
Thus it is that druggists are tempted to substitute the cheap imitations of Peruna for Peruna. It is done every day without a doubt.

Somebody has discovered that a chicken can be hypnotized. It is a hen-trancing experiment.

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

There is a great deal of preaching that never turns anybody toward God, because it does not come from the heart.

**820 A WEEK AND EXPENSES**  
to men with rig to introduce our Poultry goods. Send to Javelin Mfg. Co., Dept. D. Parsons, Kan.

It is better to purchase two cents' worth of music daily from the organ-grinder than to owe for a grand piano.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Men are very often most like the devil when they think they are doing God a service.

I am sure Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The devil never runs from the preacher who attends theatres and baseball matches.

**1902 Makes 71 Years that DOWNS' ELIXIR**

Has been made and sold. During this time it has cured more colds, coughs, and all kinds of pulmonary ailments than any other medicine now made anywhere in the great wide round world. Sold at all drug stores.

**The Horrible Tortures of Rheumatism**  
can be overcome and the dreaded disease expelled from your system by the use of

**MATT. J. JOHNSON'S 6088**  
For sale by first-class druggists or direct from manufacturers, MATT. J. JOHNSON CO., 161 E. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.  
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 24—1902

**SAVE YOUR MONEY**  
past twelve years in Chicago, and we have decided to extend it to the country trade. Send for our FREE CATALOGUE of everything in the Housefurnishing Line and see the liberal terms we offer. Our prices will astonish you. Write to-day.  
**STRAUS & SCHRAM, 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO.**

# FACE HUMOURS



Pimples, Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Skin. Prevented by

**Cuticura SOAP**

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itching, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration. In the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative purposes.

**Complete Treatment for Humors, \$1.**  
Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (50c.), 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 (50c.) to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET IS OFTEN sufficient to cure the severest case.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate-Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, 40 doses, price, 50c. Sold throughout the world. Retail Dealers: 25c. Charlestown, Mass.; French Depot: 15c. 40c. in Post. Price. Foreign Dispensaries and Chemists. Sole Preps. Boston, U. S. A.

by buying your FURNITURE, CARPETS and HOUSEHOLD GOODS at WHOLE-SALE PRICES. Our liberal credit system has met with marvelous success during the

**HAMLINS WIZARD OIL SORE THROAT**

**A GREAT OFFER**—which you may obtain FREE of charge. Buy any of the following: GOLD FILLED WATCH, SOLID SILVER WATCH, SOLID GOLD RING, FANCY SILK WAISTS, STYLISH TAILOR-MADE WALKING OR DRESS SKIRTS, CASSIMERE MACKINTOSHES, MANDOLINS, GUITARS and numerous other articles. In order to introduce our goods to the readers of this paper, I will give away to the first 1000 persons who send me a postal card to secure some of the above named articles absolutely FREE. Write THE PEOPLES M. O. MERCANTILE CO., 10-27 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

**DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS**  
Washington, D. C.  
Successfully Prosecuting Claims.  
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.  
517 1/2 Civil War, 15 adjudicating claims, 215 success.



She stopped at a friendly baker's. shackle buildings, coating the street with ice and freezing on the fire fighters below. A sudden pang seized her. Fleddie! The fire was already circling and coiling around the rotten frame she had left, and it was doomed. The fireman saw this, and trying to protect the other houses, thought nothing of the dog. The room was brightly lit, and Fleddis saw her pet coiled in the corner. It stirred, and then jumped up as the light became brighter. Round and round it sniffed, then ran to the stairs. They were smoking, but the

# The Plackney Dispatch

F. E. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1902.

A subscriber calls our attention to his ability to read a rebus ad of a prominent Boston publisher and asks us what show he has to get the \$2000 prize offered for a correct solution. If the ad has a wide circulation, probably ten thousand people will send correct replies. If the two thousand dollars are divided it will give each winner twenty cents—and the advertisers will find that a very expensive method of getting a new subscriber for a year.—Press and Printer.

Grand Rapids Sunday June 15.

Train leaves South Lyon at 8:30  
Rate \$1.60. See posters or ask agents for particulars. t24

### A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. I also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. t23

Will R. Darrow.

National Educational Association Minneapolis, July 7-11 1902.

For this popular gathering the Chicago Great Western Railway will on July 3-7 sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis, good to return July 14 (or Sept. 1, by payment of 50 cents extra) at one fare plus \$2.00 (membership fee) for round trip. For further information apply to any Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A. Chicago, Ill. t27

### The Orion Bible Conference.

The Orion Bible conference will be held at Lake Orion July 18 to 29. The sessions are all free and will prove a great help to those who attend.

The program of each morning will consist of four sessions of one hour each beginning at 8 o'clock. During this time conferences relating to Sunday school work, to Pastoral problems, to the deepening of spiritual life and to the study of the word of God will be conducted under capable leadership. The afternoons of the conference will be given up largely to rest and recreation such as boating, fishing, etc., for which the lake affords excellent opportunity. The evening program will be made up of two addresses one on out door service on the hill top, being a devotional service conducted by Major Cole, and the second one an address in the auditorium at 8 o'clock on some theme of general interest to everyone present. This plan of program will be carried out for ten days of the conference and will prove of great stimulus and helpfulness to Christians and Christian workers.

Accommodations may be secured either in the hotels or in private cottages on the island, or in the homes of the citizens of the village of Orion at such rates as may be desired. Tenting privileges may be arranged for. All information pertaining to the entertainment during the conference may be secured by addressing Rev. F. B. Cutler, Oxford, Mich. All other information concerning the conference will be gladly given by addressing Orion Bible Conference, room 1201 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit.

### Filthy Temples in India.

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that's polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Photographs have recently been taken of the white pine trees planted in '98 on the extreme east part of the Agricultural College land at Lansing. The tallest piines are now twelve and one-half feet high. When planted none of the trees exceeded a foot in height. The box elders that have been planted between the rows have proved of value in keeping the pines from branching out. For the past two years the annual growth has been two feet nine inches.—M. A. C. Record.

### Spring Fever.

Spring fever is another name for biliousness. It is more serious than most people think. A torpid liver and inactive bowels mean a poisonous system. If neglected, serious illness may follow such symptoms. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove all danger by stimulating the liver, opening the bowels and cleansing the system of impurities. Safe pills. Never gripe. "I have taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers for torpid liver every spring for years," writes R. M. Everly, Moundsville, W. Va. "They do me more good than anything I have ever tried." At W. B. Darrow's.

### Her Perpetual Cry.

Jimson—He married a saleslady, you know.

Jameson—Yes. Jimson—Well, the very next day she began calling, "Ca-a-sh!" and he says she has kept it up ever since.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

### Leads Them All.

"One Minute Cough Cure beats all other medicines I ever tried for cough, colds, croup and throat and lung troubles," says D. Scott Currin of Loganston Pa. One Minute Cough Cure is the only absolutely safe cough remedy which acts immediately. Mothers everywhere testify to the good it has done their little ones. Croup is so sudden in its attacks that the doctor often arrives too late. It yields at once to One Minute Cough Cure. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Sure cure for grip, bronchitis and coughs. At W. B. Darrow's.

### Napoleon at Work.

Napoleon had his particular mode of meditation and work. When he was not in council, he stayed in his study, talked to himself and sung or, like a child, cut the arms of his chair, then, suddenly rising up, would give the plan of a monument to be erected or of one of the great military movements which astonished the world.

### An Interesting Problem.

A celebrated explorer was the lion of the evening at a certain party. His hostess said to him, "What is the most interesting problem of a north pole expedition?"

"To get back home," was the answer.—Woman's Home Companion.

### 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.

### A Ready Reply.

Foot's ready reply to the caution, "Your handkerchief, sir, is hanging out of your pocket," was of high merit, both from the surprise and for the cordial way in which the caution was accepted.—"Thank you, sir; you know the company better than I do."—Gentleman's Magazine.

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

Subscribe for the DISPATCH

# W. C. T. U.

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

### A Definition of a Saloon.

Editors Union Signal: The following saloon advertisement, so familiar to me, actually appeared in one of our Fayetteville papers in 1884. I saw it in the paper myself and know it was put in as a saloon advertisement by Mr. Hiram Johnson, a saloonkeeper of our town, and for as such at unusual advertising rates. He is not the writer of the article. He saw it in print somewhere and in a spirit of bravado, put it in as his saloon advertisement. And it advertised better than he knew. For because of it his was the best known saloon in the United States the adv. having been copied and published in a thousand papers.

Friends—Having opened in Fayetteville several years ago a commodious shop for the sale of liquid fire, I embrace this opportunity to inform you that I have commenced the business of making drunkards, paupers and beggars for the sober, industrious, and respectable portion of the community to support. I shall deal in family spirits which will excite men to deeds of riot, robbery and blood, and by so doing diminish the comfort, augment the expenses and endanger the welfare of the whole community.

I will undertake, at short notice for a small sum and with great expectations, to prepare victims for the asylums, poor-houses, prisons and gallows.

I will furnish an article which will increase the amount of fatal accidents, multiply the number of distressing diseases and render those which are harmless incurable.

I will deal in drugs which will deprive some of life, many of reason most of property and all of peace—which will cause the fathers to become fiends; wives, widows; Children, orphans and all mendicants.

I will cause many of the rising generation to grow up in ignorance and prove a burden and nuisance to the nation.

I will cause mothers to forget their offspring, and cruelty to take the place of love.

I will sometimes even corrupt the ministers of religion; obstruct the progress of the gospel; defile the purity of the church, and cause temporal, spiritual and eternal death; and if any should be so impertinent as to ask why I have the audacity to bring such accumulated misery upon a comparatively happy people, my honest reply is: "Money!" The spirit trade is lucrative and some professing christians give it their cheerful countenance.

I have a license and if I do not bring these evils upon you somebody else will.

I have purchased the right to demolish the character, destroy the health, shorten the lives and ruin the souls of those who choose to honor me with their custom.

I pledge myself to do all I have herein promised. Those who wish any of the evils specified brought upon themselves or their dearest friends, are requested to meet me at my bar where I will for a few cents furnish them with certain means of so doing.

H. E. Johnson.

I have seen the advertisement over and over again in our temperance papers. But it seemed so incredible that a saloonkeeper should really insert so horrible a thing as a veritable saloon advertisement that I know it has been doubted. So I am glad to take this occasion

to say over my own signature that I absolutely know the facts to be as above stated.

Silena Moore Holman,  
Pres. Temp. W. C. T. U.  
Fayetteville, Tenn.

### Ready to Yield.

"I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure," says S. B. Meredith, Willow Grove, Del. Operations unnecessary to cure piles. They always yield to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Cure skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. At W. B. Darrow's.

The modern farmer is no longer referred to by wise as a 'hay-seed' The progress of the printing press has made him conversant with the doings of this world even to posting himself on the joke columns of the city papers regarding the ruralite. The farmer, thanks to the publisher, is becoming the best read man of the state. His evenings are usually spent at home where he posts himself on the news of the day and studies the market reports, enabling him to sell his products at the right time to serve his own advantage.

STATE OF MICHIGAN; County of Livingston S. S. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell, on Saturday the 31st day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two. Present, Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

NELSON F. BURGESS, Deceased  
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Emma L. Burgess praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered that Saturday the 28th day of June next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at said Probate Office, be assigned for the hearing of said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Plackney DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, 3 successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EUGENE A. STOWE,  
Judge of Probate.

## Exchange

What you DON'T WANT

## For

## Something

You DO WANT.

## Sell

What you DON'T NEED

## And Buy

What you DO NEED.

Probably you have several articles for which you have no use. There are people who are looking for just such articles, and who have what you want. To bring you and them together is easy and costs but a few cents. A "Want" advertisement in

## THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE

will do it. All advertisements appear in both papers, giving a circulation exceeding 100,000 copies daily, or one-fourth larger than all other Detroit dailies combined.

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Try a "Want" ad. and you will be glad you did. The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

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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.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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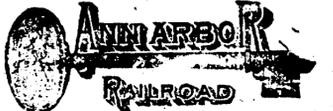
I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. B. BELSNER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.



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In effect May 25, 1902.

Trains leave South Lyon as follows:

For Detroit and East,  
10:16 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 8:58 p. m.  
For Grand Rapids, North and West,  
9:45 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 5:48 p. m.  
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10:16 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 8:58 p. m.  
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FRANK BAY, H. F. MOELLER,  
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### Grand Trunk Railway System.

Arrivals and Departures of trains from Plackney  
All trains daily, except Sundays.

#### EAST BOUND:

No. 23 Passenger.....9:29 A. M.  
No. 30 Express.....5:15 P. M.  
No. 44 Mixed.....7:35 A. M.

#### WEST BOUND:

No. 17 Passenger.....9:57 A. M.  
No. 29 Express.....6:45 P. M.  
No. 43 Mixed.....4:45 P. M.

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W. J. Black, Agent, Plackney

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NORTH LAKE'S

## AUCTIONEER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. No charge for Auction bills.

Postoffice address, Chelsea, Michigan. Or arrangements made at this office.

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

**The Griswold House**  
 HOTEL, LOCATED IN THE HEART OF THE CITY  
 Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.  
 COR. GRAND RIVER & GRISSWOLD ST.

**MORE LIVES ARE SAVED BY DRUGS**  
**Dr. King's New Discovery**  
 Consumption, Coughs and Colds  
 Than by All Other Throat and Lung Remedies Combined.  
 This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Fluorid, La Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE, NO PAY.**  
 Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

**"Disinfectine" Soap**  
 THE MODERN MEDICATED SOAP  
 The Most Wonderful Product of Modern Science  
 Prevents Contagion  
 It is Healing, Soothing and Antiseptic  
**MANY DISEASES** are caused by microbes and bacilli which lurk everywhere; in paper money, books, paper, carpets, rugs, clothing, on walls, windows, car seats, in toilet rooms, and even in the air we breathe. The hands, sometimes or other, come in contact with all these articles and surroundings. **THE SKIN ABSORBS.** The hands are liable to carry the germs with articles of food or otherwise, to the mouth, where the germs are absorbed by the lymphatics and blood vessels, and in this way spread the poisonous germs through the whole system.  
**WHETHER EXPOSED TO CONTAGION OR NOT,** people should always use "Disinfectine" Soap. Teach the children in schools and households to wash their hands with "Disinfectine" Soap, especially BEFORE MEALS. It is endorsed by the medical profession everywhere. A public health factor and scientific preparation worth ten times its price. There is only one "Disinfectine" Soap; all similar brands are imitations. Popular price, 10c. At Druggists and reliable grocers. 15c. the cake by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
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**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
 Specialists in the Treatment of Nervous, Blood, Private and Sexual Diseases of Men and Women. 25 Years in Detroit.  
 No Names used without Written Consent. Cures Guaranteed.  
 Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through early abuse or later excesses. Chas. Anderson was one of the victims, but was rescued in time. He says: "I learned an evil habit. A change soon came over me. I could not feel; my friends noticed it. I became nervous, despondent, gloomy, had no ambition, easily tired, evil forebodings, poor circulation, pimples on face, back, neck, dreams and drains at night, tired and weak mornings, burning sensation. To make matters worse, I became reckless and contracted a blood disease. I tried many doctors and medical firms—all failed till Drs. Kennedy & Kergan took my case. In one week I felt better, and in a few weeks was entirely cured. They are the only reliable and honest Specialists in the country."  
**READER—We guarantee to cure you or no pay. You run no risk. We have a reputation and business at stake. Beware of METHOD TREATMENT will not cure.**  
 We treat and cure Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Weak Parts, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation free. Books free. Call or write for Question List for Home Treatment.  
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**REWARD.**  
 We the undersigned druggists, offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us, two boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Price, 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.  
**F. A. Sigler,  
 W. B. Darrow,**

**Business Opportunities For All.**  
 Locations in Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri on the Chicago Great Western Railway; the very best agricultural section of the United States where farmers are prosperous and business men successful. We have a demand for competent men, with the necessary capital, for all branches of business. Some special opportunities for creamery men and millers. Good locations for General Merchandise, hardware, harness, hotels, banks and stockbuyers. Correspondence solicited. Write for map and Maple Leaflets, W. J. Reed, Industrial Agent, 604 Endicott Bld'g., St. Paul, Minn. 126

**A Real Friend.**  
 "I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for fifteen years," says W. T. Sturdevant of Merry Oaks, N. C. "After I had tried many doctors and medicines to no avail one of my friends persuaded me to try Kodol. It gave immediate relief. I can eat almost anything I want now and my digestion is good. I cheerfully recommend Kodol." Don't try to cure stomach trouble by dieting. That only further weakens the system. You need wholesome, strengthening food. Kodol enables you to assimilate what you eat by digesting it without the stomach's aid. At W. B. Darrow's.

**Not Thirsty.**  
 Lady—Have you given the goldfish fresh water?  
 New Servant—No, ma'am; they have not finished the water I gave them the other day.

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

A movement has been started and is spreading in country towns all over the state, whereby stores are closed one afternoon in the week and proprietors and clerks can have a half-holiday in which to "go fishing" or spend as they will. At this season of the year, when comparatively few farmers come to town in the afternoon, there is little reason why such a plan should not be feasible. The main thing is for the business men to agree upon an afternoon for closing and then stick to the agreement.

**Virulent Cancer Cured.**  
 Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters, and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment entirely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions, ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c at F. A. Sigler's.

**Discovered.**  
 A story is told of a little girl, who asked one morning at the breakfast table, "Mamma, is hash animal or vegetable?"  
 "Animal, my dear," replied mamma.  
 "Then," cried the little one triumphantly, holding up a tiny bone, "here's the hash's tooth!"

**Saved from an Awful Fate.**  
 "Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields, of Chambersburg, Pa. "I was so low after six months of sickness, caused by Hay Fever and Asthma, that few thought I could get well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, used it, and was completely cured." For desperate Throat and Lung diseases it is the safest cure in the world, and is infallible for coughs, colds and Bronchial Affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Sigler's.

**The Trifling Brother.**  
 "Br'er Jenkins, you so triflin' dat I vely believes of you wuz 'pinted ter be watchman at de peary gates de fast 't'ing you'd do would be ter let down en go fas' asleep."  
 "Br'er Thomas, you may well say dat, kaze I'd sho' feel so good over de 'pintment I'd des nachully hatter go ter sleep ter dream of it wuz true."  
 Atlanta Constitution.

**Happy time in old Town.**  
 "We felt very happy," writes R. N. Beville, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for cuts, corns, burns, bruises, boils, ulcers, eruptions. Infallible for piles. Only 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**Cooking Fish.**  
 Boll haddock and codfish six minutes for every pound; bass, salmon and halibut ten to fifteen minutes. A lobster, as a rule, requires half an hour to forty minutes. Large fishes should bake about one hour and small ones twenty to thirty minutes. Broiling requires a quarter to half an hour, according to the size of the fish, very small specimens being finished in five to ten minutes.

**Kodol**  
**Dyspepsia Cure**  
 Digests what you eat.  
 This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it.  
**Cures all stomach troubles**  
 Prepared only by E. C. DAWSON & CO., Chicago  
 The 5c. bottle contains 24 times the 10c. size.  
**One Minute Cough Cure**  
 For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

**Hard to Get an Opinion.**  
 I have always wanted to know what the medical world considered most painful, so I asked a prominent physician in Fourteenth street about it. "Without doubt," said he, "an abscess of the ear inflicts the most excruciating agony a human being is ever compelled to endure."  
 I went over to Thirteenth street and asked a physician there the same question, telling him what the Fourteenth street man had said. Two other doctors happened to be in the room. The Thirteenth street man grinned.  
 "Did Dr. G. say that?" said he. "Well, I dare say he thinks he's right. I remember he had an abscess in his own ear once. From experience in my own practice, however, I should say that, while other things may last longer, the most intense pain any one ever endures is caused by an attack of acute indigestion."  
 He looked at the other medical men for confirmation of his opinion. One of them leaned forward earnestly.  
 "What did you take for it?" he asked, and the Thirteenth street man merely blushed.—Washington Post.

**Crowing in Lent.**  
 "During the season of Lent," says the London Chronicle, "it was anciently the custom of the watchmen to crow the hour of the night instead of shouting it, the intention being doubtless to remind sleepless sinners of the effect the third crowing of the cock had on St. Peter. This custom, too, was observed at the royal court, an officer known as 'the king's cock crower' performing the duty within the precincts of the palace.  
 "On the first Ash Wednesday after the accession of the house of Hanover, at the then Prince of Wales, afterward George II., was at supper, this officer entered and crowed 'past 10 o'clock.' The astonished prince mistook the crow for an insult and rose to resent it, but was made to understand with some difficulty that the custom was in accordance with court etiquette. The custom was from that time discontinued."

**Malay Weapons.**  
 The national Malay weapon, the creese, is said to have been invented by a Javanese monarch of the fourteenth century. Its varieties are said to exceed a hundred, and there are in Javanese no fewer than fifty names for them. It varies in size, from the two foot wavy blade of Sulu down to a mere toothpick. But the peculiarity is that the weapon is never ground, but kept rough and sawlike in edge by scouring with lime juice or the juice of an unripe pineapple, sometimes mixed with arsenic, and it is on this account that creese wounds are so dangerous.  
 Old specimens are so eaten away by this practice that the blade seems formed from a bunch of wires roughly welded up. Such creeses are highly valued, and some of the ancient ones, heirlooms of chiefs, with grotesquely carved and inlaid hilts and sheaths, are almost unobtainable.

**Sagine Antiseptic**  
 Cures diseases of Skin and Scalp, Eruptions, Eczema, Old Sores, Itching, Dandruff, Scalds, Burns, quick relief in Piles. Clean and Cooling. 50 Cents. Guaranteed.  
**Sagine Catarrh Cure**  
 Cures Catarrh and Hay Fever, stops the discharge, itching, burning and sneezing. Contains no Cocaine or Morphine. Price, \$1.00. Guaranteed.  
 If your druggist does not keep it, address **SAGINE CO., Columbus, O.**

**Sagine**  
 WILL CURE YOU IN 10 DAYS  
 Sagine Antiseptic  
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**Ascarets**  
 Cures all stomach troubles  
 Prepared only by E. C. DAWSON & CO., Chicago  
 The 5c. bottle contains 24 times the 10c. size.  
**One Minute Cough Cure**  
 For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

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 Rev. H. W. Hicks, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. CHAS. HENRY Supt.

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**SOCIETIES:**  
 The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, County Delegates.  
**CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.**—Meets every Sunday evening at 6:30. President Miss L. M. Coo; Secretary, Miss Hattie Carpenter.  
 THE W. C. T. U. meets the first Friday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler. Everyone interested in Temperance cordially invited. Mrs. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.  
 The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening, in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.

**NIGHTS OF MACCABEES.**  
 Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.  
 N. P. MORTENSON, Sir Knight Commander.  
 Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.  
**ORDER OF EASTERN STAR** meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. MARY READ, W. M.  
**ORDER OF MODERN WOODMEN** meet the first Thursday evening of each month in the Maccabee hall. C. L. Grimes V. C.  
**LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.** Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at K. O. T. M. Hall at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting Guards welcome.  
 F. L. Andrews P. M.

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 Cannot be excelled. Will record one million dollars before resetting to zero. Shows the amount of cash sales each day, each week, each month, each year and the grand total. It is a mechanical book-keeper. Will detect mistakes. Makes your clerks careful.  
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**Why Pay \$25**  
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# Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.  
PINKNEY, MICHIGAN.

New York's Hall of Fame seems to have been forgotten early.

The asphalt trust doesn't seem to have laid an "easy street" to walk on.

Every year we make war on the mosquito, and every year the mosquito fights back.

"Kings are only men," says a wise contemporary. Yes, indeed, and sometimes they are only boys.

As Mary MacLane's book is to be dramatized it seems to be about time to turn in a general alarm.

The servant problem is being solved in New York. The society women are taking lessons in housework.

Fort de France can hardly take its place among the world's celebrated health resorts for a few days yet.

The excitement of dodging taxes does a great deal to prevent New York's society suffering from ennui.

Why is it that men will vote for a legislative candidate whom they would not trust to carry a penny to a blind man?

The cyclones in Kansas and Oklahoma are selecting routes where they can use the fast trains for pacing purposes.

The meanest man has just been discovered in Chicago. He pawned his wife's false teeth to raise money for a can of beer.

Ragtime music has been prohibited on the recreation piers in New York. This is another of the horrible acts of the reformers.

An optimist is a man who thinks he can take a few cheap tools and a back door yard and keep his table supplied with green stuff.

Philadelphia has a baby that drinks five gallons of milk at a meal. O, yes, of course you knew right away that it is a baby elephant.

It will be a long time before that new Castellane baby will be old enough to call papa to account for wasting mamma's money.

People who have investigated the matter say that the swearing habit is becoming more common than it was a few years ago. So are automobiles.

Some of the special correspondents who have been writing industriously about the Martinique calamity will soon arrive at the scene of the disaster.

Now that a prize fighter has been killed in the ring at Boston, it may be discovered that Massachusetts has laws intended to prohibit pugling matches.

How will King Alfonso's subjects like his admission that he does not like bull fighting himself, and that he would like to introduce horse racing as a substitute?

Queen Wilhelmina has contributed \$800 for the benefit of the Martinique sufferers. This will cause her husband's creditors to express another large batch of disgust.

Germany is having its first experience with the pianola. The kaiser will now have an opportunity to hear the rag-time airs that soothed Prince Henry on his American tour.

Ex-President Simon Sam of Haiti is charged with having stolen \$8,000,000 from the public treasury. The fact that the island is not portable prevented him from taking it away with him.

"That great matters are not always the most important is evidenced," remarked the stork, "by the fact that my fame and reputation are due solely to my strict attention to very little things."

John Fox, Jr., has been announcing that Kentucky feuds are things of the past. This reform in the Blue Grass state is probably due to the fact that all the warring families have been exterminated.

Baron Yanosuke Iwasaki, the wealthiest merchant of Japan, is coming to the United States. Perhaps he intends to form a kimono trust that will raise the price of calico negligees from \$1.99 to \$9.91.

A Chicago judge thinks \$15 a week isn't enough for a man who has a wife and two children to support. It is likely, however, that Hetty Green and Russell Sage would regard that as sufficient to provide riotous luxury.

# THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

## The Military Scandal.

The filing of complaints against Col. Eli R. Sutton of Detroit, one of the regents of the Michigan University; President John B. Hupfer, Treasurer J. W. Woodworth, Director H. P. Kauffman and Salesman S. N. Bickerstaff of the Henderson-Ames company of Kalamazoo, has been expected by those on the inside ever since former Quartermaster-General W. L. White testified in the disbarment proceedings against E. S. Roos of Kalamazoo in the Supreme Court Tuesday, and implicated all of the persons named in the military clothing fraud, which created such a sensation when it was exposed by the grand jury eighteen months ago.

The complaints have been under preparation ever since that testimony was given. The one against Sutton is signed by Attorney-General Owen, the others being sworn to by Prosecuting Attorney Tuttle.

It is alleged that Sutton swore falsely when on the stand in his own defense during the trial which one year ago resulted in his acquittal in the military fraud. He testified that he had nothing to do with it, and accounted in other ways for the money which White says he paid Sutton as the latter's share of the profits of the deal. Sutton at that time admitted that he told the grand jury an entirely different story about three items in his bank account, but said he was excited when before the grand jury.

## A Tax Case and Arrest.

The culmination of the deadlock between the tax commission and J. L. Board, of Port Huron, came to a showdown Friday, and Mr. Board was arrested, charged with the misdemeanor of refusing to appear before the commission and testify as to his property holdings. Board appeared in Police Court and refused to plead, the court entering a plea of not guilty. He was allowed to go on his own recognizance, to appear for examination June 17. The arrest of Mr. Board has caused a sensation, as it was not thought the commission would go that far. The arrest was made under a statute which aids the board of tax commissioners to carry out their duties, and makes it a misdemeanor for any citizen who, when subpoenaed to appear before the board to testify as to property, refuses to come. Board will fight the case.

The commission will have the auditor-general begin mandamus proceedings against the Commercial bank to have it disclose Board's deposits. They claim the bank should disclose the same as they would do in a garnishee case.

## The Locusts Have Come.

Millions of what are reported as the 17-year locusts were found on the Towar farm just north of Ann Arbor Thursday night. They swarmed in a large orchard and made a peculiar noise that was heard for about half a mile. Dispatches from Toledo state that the swarm is also appearing in that locality, and advices from Illinois are to the same effect. The mere fact that the locust is in the neighborhood is enough to cause the greatest alarm and the most serious speculation. No greater devastation of all that is green in vegetation is known. They are said to appear once in 17 years, and there are many authentic stories of the destruction they have brought to various parts of the country. Michigan, however, has escaped in a very large measure.

## Age One Hundred and Eleven.

Daniel Smith died suddenly Saturday morning at 3:30 o'clock at the residence of E. M. Cole, a relative, at Orrville, Bridgeport township, Saginaw county. He sat up on the side of his bed to take a chew of tobacco, and fell back without a word, gasping his last breath. He had no last illness to distress himself or his friends, and in fact in all his life he was never ill. This fact necessitated the calling of a coroner to determine the cause of death before burial can take place. Deceased was the oldest man in Michigan and one of the oldest in the country. He was born on board the ship Mascoloma in Portland harbor, Maine, January 21, 1791. He was cheerful, lively and of excellent temper, maintaining his faculties to the end most remarkably.

## Paroled Prisoner Is Bad.

Another convict paroled by the late Gov. Pingree during the closing days of his administration will be returned to the state prison. The convict is James Williams and he was serving a twenty-year sentence imposed at Toila in May, 1896, for a murderous assault on his keeper while serving a three years' sentence from Montcalm county for a minor offense. Williams was paroled by Gov. Pingree December 18, 1900. He is now wanted in Jackson for alleged robbery, and if he can be found will be returned to prison to serve the remainder of his twenty-year sentence.

## Body Found.

The body of Fred Wurzburg, a cigarmaker, was found in Grand river at Grand Haven Wednesday morning. Wurzburg had been missing since Saturday night. No money was found in his clothing, and as he had been paid \$14 in wages that night, Sheriff Dykulis is working on the murder theory. However, there is nothing to indicate foul play, and various people saw him late Saturday night intoxicated.

## "The White Illness."

Papers from Colorado Springs, Col., have been received in Battle Creek, giving long accounts of the experiences of Rolla Cushing Dwinell, formerly of that city, whose death in the Philippines on the eve of his marriage to a belle of the Choctaw Nation was told in the daily papers Thursday.

The young man died of what is known as the "white illness." The nature of the disease is not explained, but it is believed to be some typically tropical disease, perhaps leprosy. Young Dwinell, or Day, as he was known in the army, and as he is called in President Roosevelt's personal account of the Cuban campaign, would have been 20 years of age had he lived to May 20. Roosevelt says of him on page 151 of his book of the war: "Lieut. Day, after handling his troop with equal gallantry and efficiency, was shot on the summit of San Juan hill. He was hit in the arm and forced to go to the rear, but he would not return to the states and rejoined us long before his arm was healed." Dwinell enlisted in the Rough Riders from Vinita, Indian Territory.

After the Spanish war he enlisted in the regulars, joining the Twenty-fourth Infantry. He had been three years in the Philippines, most of the time as a member of Gen. Funston's staff, where he served as a brigade commissary. He was at one time the treasurer of the province of Nueva Ecija, stationed in the city of San Ysidro.

## A Very Sad Case.

Confined in Emergency hospital like a wild animal in a cage, dressed in rough men's clothing and strapped down to the cot which forms the sole furniture of the iron prison lies a girl of 18 years, violently insane. Her name is Mary Streamers. Her home is Grand Rapids. These facts she told when she entered the House of Providence April 9. Beyond this nothing is known of the unfortunate girl's history. Her babe is about three weeks old, a healthy, bright infant, whose entry into this world robbed its mother of her reason. The girl came to the House of Providence apparently sane. She gave her name and the address of persons in Grand Rapids. She seemed, however, to be laboring under a great trouble that distracted her mind. She wandered in her conversation even then.

## Struck by Lightning.

Mrs. Harry Shields, of Nashville, was standing near an open window watching the storm Friday when a stroke of lightning knocked her senseless. Her limbs drew up in knots, her features and body turned black, and it was only after several hours work by physicians and friends that she recovered sufficiently to be able to speak. She is very ill from the effects of the shock, and keeps asking where she is and what is the matter.

A sister and two children who were in the room were also shocked, but not a trace of other damage can be found on the building.

## The Bennett Trial.

The attendance of spectators on the Bennett trial in Bay City is not nearly so large as was expected, the people relying upon the newspapers for a resume of the testimony. Women shun the trial Wednesday morning was the testimony of Mrs. McEwan, the nurse who attended Miss Eberstein during the last days of her life. Witness made frequent sensational declarations, which were stricken out by order of the court. She suffered from hysteria, and wept all through her testimony.

## Cut Him With a Sickle.

Peter Merzerle, a Monroe medicine fakir, who was arrested a short time ago for threatening to kill a neighbor's son, was judged again Monday charged with murderous assault on Matthew Keherer. Merzerle attacked Keherer with a sickle and in the fight that followed nearly severed a portion of Keherer's right hand. Merzerle then returned to his own residence and locked and barricaded the doors so that the police were obliged to break in a door in order to arrest him.

## The Chase Cyclone.

The cyclone which passed through Chase Monday afternoon leveled barns, orchards and timber. The greatest severity seemed to be centered about a mile north of the village. Chester Wells' fine sugar bush, which was directly in its path, was destroyed, two barns belonging to Isaac Speers leveled and Caleb Robson's large implement shed and nearly all of his orchard blown down. It blew away nearly all the fences on his farm of 160 acres.

## Farmers Need Help.

Farmers throughout Oakland county are complaining on account of the great scarcity of farm help. They say the farmers' boys are all going to the cities, and that the city boys will not come to work on farms. The situation here in Oakland county is really becoming alarming, as there are no end of farmers who wish to hire help during the summer months, and can find absolutely none.

Clyde, 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Leavins, of Saginaw, was drowned Saturday in the Saginaw river while bathing.

## STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

There was some talk regarding the state's condition, and Bennett said he was sorry.

A twine factory with a capital of \$150,000 is the latest industry projected at Pontiac.

The capital stock of the Kalamazoo Paper Co. has been increased by \$50,000. A new \$300,000 mill will soon be erected.

Representative Gardner has recommended Postmasters Arthur, of Marshall, and Roberts, of Unionville, for reappointment.

Detroit has been selected as the place for the annual outing of the Saginaw county supervisors and the date has been set for August 6.

The weekly crop report issued by the weather bureau states that frosts occurred all over the state early last week, but very little damage was done to crops by them.

Reports to the state board of health indicate that rheumatism, neuralgia, tonsillitis, bronchitis, and influenza, in the order named, caused most sickness in Michigan during the past week.

"Hub" German, once a wealthy horse owner, died in a hotel in Adrian Saturday morning. He possessed not a thing he once owned. He lived in a neglected state with a dog his only companion for years.

Margaret Hopman, a member of this year's graduating class of the Lansing high school, has a remarkable record, never having been either absent or tardy since she entered the public schools 12 years ago.

While Orson Oady and wife, of Lark township, were at Midland attending memorial exercises, a peddler called at their house, where an adopted girl 10 years old was alone. He assaulted her and fled.

The McTaggart school house, three miles south and one-half mile east of Popple, was struck by lightning during a severe storm and burned to the ground. It happened a short time after school was dismissed.

A party of four young people from North Adams went fishing at Farwell Lake. While joking about their catch, C. Roberts, one of the quartet, was notified to drop his pole and topple over. He died in a few minutes from heart disease.

G. M. D. Legg, of Boston, one of the largest poultry buyers in America, has purchased a big building and 10 acres of ground in Owosso and will make that his headquarters for Michigan. The house will employ 100 men and women.

The record was broken again last month in the Bay City Internal revenue collector's office, the amount of receipts there having been \$263,190.20. For the last week of the month the sales of revenue stamps averaged over \$10,000 per day.

Mrs. A. L. Moritz, of Detroit, who lived near the rooms occupied by Miss Eberstein while the latter was staying in that city, testified that she came to Bay City with Miss Eberstein, who had told her of her predicament. They came March 12 and went to Bennett's office.

There were sensational developments in St. Joseph's city council Tuesday night. All the Democratic aldermen left the city, refusing to attend the meeting, and the monthly bills could not be passed. It is claimed that Chief of Police Morton caused the trouble.

John F. Westerberg, ex-treasurer of Stambaugh township, has been placed under arrest, charged with embezzling \$3,493.81 of the township funds. Westerberg served two terms as treasurer, and that everything is in excellent command was looked upon as a candidate for county treasurer.

The agriculturist of the Lansing Sugar Co. reports that 90 per cent of this year's beet crop is already planted and last spring was elected clerk. He ditton. The sugar company has started out its weeder and many farmers will do likewise. The workers will be divided into crews of 10 each, with a foreman.

The completed roll of the assessors of the village of Red Jacket shows that the valuation of real estate in that town is \$2,130,000; personal property, \$506,400; bank stock, \$46,102, an increase over last year's roll of \$415,245, caused in part of the entrance into the village of the Houghton County Street Railway Co.

The body of one of the two Curison brothers, drowned in Lake Michigan last fall, together with the two Lavin brothers, was recovered Sunday night. It is the third body found, after a search lasting practically ever since the quadruple fatality, seven months ago, and after the expenditure of large sums of money.

Among those who received degrees as graduates of Boston University as announced by the faculty are Elmer Exelby, of Doorfield, Mich., A. B. of Albion College, degree LL. B.; Frank Newton Miner, Portland, Mich., A. B. of Albion College, degree LL. B.; Ralph Tyler Flewelling, Grand Rapids, A. B. of Aluna College, degree LL. D.

The Supreme Court has granted writs of certiorari bringing to this court for review the cases involving the legality of the assessments made in Detroit against Julius Stroh and the estate of David Whitney. The Circuit Court held that the property was not assessable in Detroit. If not it takes \$20,000,000 off the Detroit tax rolls.

Elias Joseph, an Assyrian peddler, was arrested in Bay City Tuesday night, on suspicion of being the man who committed a criminal assault on Louise Swartz, the adopted daughter of Orson Oady, who lives near Midland. The girl came to Bay City with Sheriff Dunning, of Midland county, and positively identified the prisoner

Prof. Angelo Heilprin, president of the Philadelphia Geographical Society, who made explorations of the crater on the summit of Mount Meles, says: The location of the new crater has been accurately determined; it is positively known that there has been no overflow of molten matter from the lip of the crater; there has been no subsidence of the mountain, and the height of Mount Pelio is unchanged; the crater did not contain a chamber; there has been no extension and no topographical alteration of the country. The period of violent eruptions has probably ended, although the volcano may continue to be quietly active for a long time to come.

## The Coal Miners' Strike.

From figures furnished by the operators and miners, the losses from the three weeks of the coal strike are as follows:

Loss to miners in wages, \$ 3,820,000  
Loss to other employes, 904,000  
Operators' loss in price of coal (normal) 7,806,000  
Loss to business men, 2,250,000

Total, \$14,880,000

A conference has been arranged to take place, it is said, in a few days at Senator Hanna's home in Washington between George W. Perkins, partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, Senator Hanna and W. K. Vanderbilt.

The Saginaw Hodcarriers' Union demands 25 cents an hour. The men are now getting \$1 75 a day.

It is proposed in Indiana to change the manner of executions in that state from hanging to electrocution.

## BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Sunday, June 5.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Philadelphia	22	15	.593
Chicago	21	15	.583
Boston	21	17	.553
St. Louis	18	19	.501
Baltimore	19	20	.487
Detroit	17	19	.472
Washington	18	21	.462
Cleveland	14	26	.351

## NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Pittsburg	23	7	.765
Chicago	22	16	.577
Brooklyn	22	21	.512
Philadelphia	18	23	.438
New York	17	22	.436
Boston	15	22	.405
St. Louis	16	25	.390
Cincinnati	15	25	.375

## AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING JUNE 11.  
LYONEL TAYLOR—The Pike Co. "Roselale"—Nat. Matinee 2:30, 7:30 and 9:30.  
WHITNEY GRAND—"A Man of Mystery"—Matinee 10c, 15c and 25c. Eve. 10c, 20c and 30c.  
WONDERLAND—Afternoons at 2 and 4, 10c, 15c and 20c. Eve. at 7:30 and 9:15, 10c, 20c and 30c.

## THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle: Good many grass cattle on sale; all sold. Milch cows and Springers dull and lower, \$25 to \$50 each. Veal Calves—Steady, \$4 50/7 00; choice steers, \$6 25/8 50; good to choice butchers' steers, 1.00 to 1.10 average, \$5 75/6 40; light to good, \$4 75/6 35; light to good butcher steers and fatners, \$3 50/5 25; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$3 50/5 25; canners and common fat butcher bulls, \$2 75/4 00; good shippers' bulls, \$4 00/5 00; stockers, \$3 50/5 25; feeders, \$4 50/5 30.  
Sheep—Heavy sheep, dull. Best lambs, \$7 00/7 75; light to good mixed lots, \$5 00/6 75; yearlings, \$6 00/6 50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4 00/5 00; culls and common, \$2 50/3 50.  
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4 00/6 85; pigs and light Yorkers, \$3 75/5 25; roughs, \$3 75/5 25; stags, one-half prime steers, \$7 25/7 75; poor to medium, \$5 50/6 00; stockers and feeders, \$2 50/3 50; cows, \$1 50/2 00; heifers, \$2 50/3 50; canners, \$1 50/2 00; bulls, \$2 50/3 50; calves, \$2 50/3 50.  
Sheep—Good to choice weathers, \$5 25/6 75; western sheep, \$5 25/6 75; native lambs, \$5 25/6 75; western lambs, \$5 25/6 75.  
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$4 50/7 40; good to choice heavy, \$7 25/7 75; rough heavy, \$7 25/8 30; light, \$6 00/7 20; bulk of sales, \$7 25/8 30.  
Buffalo.—Cattle: Good dry fed cattle, strong, common and grassy weak. Veals—Receipts, 110 head; strong; tops, \$6 75/6 85; a few \$7; fair to good, \$6 50/6 75; common to light, \$5 25/5 75.  
Sheep—Top lambs, \$7 00/7 25; fair to good, \$6 00/7 25; culls to common, \$3 50/5 00; yearlings and weathers, \$5 00/5 75; sheep, top mixed, \$4 50/5 25; fair to good, \$4 25/4 75; culls, \$2 50/3 50.  
Hogs—Heavy, \$7 45/7 50; mixed, \$7 25/7 40; pigs, \$6 75/6 85; roughs, \$6 75/6 90; stags, \$5 00/5 25.  
Detroit.—Wheat: No. 1 white, 84c bid; No. 2 red, 80c; July, 10.00 bu at 74c, 7.800 bu at 74c 12.000 bu at 74c, closing nominal at 74c; September, 5.000 bu at 74c, 10.000 bu at 74c, 5.000 bu at 74c, 1.000 bu at 74c, 5.000 bu at 74c; No. 3 red, 77c; mixed winter, 80c per bu.  
Corn—No. 3 mixed, 65c; No. 3 yellow, 3 cars at 66c per bu.  
Oats—No. 2 white, 42c; No. 3 do, 3 cars, at 42c; rejected, car at 42c per bu; August, 3 white, 12.000 bu at 32c; September do, 7.000 bu at 30c per bu.  
Chicago.—Wheat: No. 3, 73 1/2/73 3/4; No. 2 red, 74 1/2/75.  
Oats—No. 2, 42 1/2/43; No. 3 white, 45c; No. 3 white, 44 1/2/45.  
Corn—No. 2, 47 1/2/48; September, 58c; December, 44c.  
Butter—Creameries, extras, 22c; firsts, 20 1/2/21; fancy selected dairy, 15c; good to choice, 16 1/2/17; bakers' grades, 14 1/2/15.  
Cheese—Choice state, October, 11 1/2/12 1/4 per lb; new full cream, 11 1/2/12; brick cheese, 12 1/2/13 per lb.  
Eggs—Candled, fresh receipts, 15 1/2/16; single crates, 14 1/4; at mark, 15 1/2/16 per doz.  
Honey—No. 1 white, 13 1/2/14; light amber, 10 1/2/11; dark amber, 9 1/2/10; extracted, 6 1/2/7c per lb.  
Onions—Southern, \$6 00/6 10 per bu; Bermuda, \$1 75/2 per crate.  
Potatoes—Michigan, out of store, 60c 70c per bu; new southern, \$1 10/1 15; new Bermuda, \$2 per bu.  
Apples—Fancy, \$4 50/5; choice, \$3 50/4 per bu; common, \$2 50/3 per bu.  
Dressed calves—Fancy, \$4 50/5 per lb; fair, 7 1/2/8 per lb.  
Poultry—Broilers, 20 1/2/21; live hens, 10 1/2/11; old roosters, 6c; chickens, 11 1/2/12; young ducks, 12 1/2/13; young turkeys, 10 1/2/11; eggs, 16 1/2/17 per doz.  
Tallow—No. 1, 9 1/2/10; No. 2, 8 1/2/9 per lb.  
Wool—Detroit buyers are paying the following prices: Medium and coarse unwashed, 15 1/2/16c; fine do, 13c; do bucks, 7c; unwashed tags, 5c per lb.

# A WARRIOR BOLD

By ST. GEORGE BARKER

Author of "The Man Who Sings," "The Soldier's Wife," "Dr. Jekyll's Wife," "The Soldier's Wife," etc.

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## CHAPTER IX.

### Lady Arline's Secret.

This assurance on the part of the powerful baron was a balm to Charlie's troubled soul. He believed Capt. Brand must speedily find himself in hot water.

The conversation took several turns. Indeed, Charlie found the baron so congenial that he was easily led into relating many reminiscences connected with his past, so that, eventually, Peterhoff had a pretty good knowledge of the young man's character.

At last they separated. "You can depend on me. At the same time keep your wits about you when dealing with this Brand. Something will presently drop," said the baron.

When Charlie drew near the hotel, after visiting his own room and improving his appearance to some extent, he was conscious of a nervous condition of mind such as was entirely new to him.

And he was obliged to confess that it had gone pretty far when the prospect of an interview with a young woman could have such an influence upon him.

The next thing on the program was to find a chance for a quiet talk, where the captifs could not intrude.

So he asked again for Lady Arline, and she presently came down to the same boudoir, rosy and smiling.

Charlie had heard the voice of Capt. Brand somewhere about the hotel, and he was more or less concerned lest that worthy come in upon them ere he could make his arrangements.

Hence he speedily opened the subject. "I have much of importance to tell you, and we must be where Capt. Brand may not intrude. Suppose I get a nice vehicle with a quiet animal and we can go to take a look at the suburbs of Antwerp."

Arline did not hesitate. She knew that she could trust this frank-faced gentleman with her very life if need be.

So she quickly agreed to his plan. "In fifteen minutes, then, and be sure you wrap up well," said Charlie, hastening away to secure just the outfit that would suit his idea as to the right thing.

True to his promise, he was back in good time.

Near the parlor Charlie ran across Brand, who greeted him rather effusively, he thought, and would have detained him, only that the young man refused to be held up, and laughingly pleaded an engagement with Lady Arline; and the impatience of his noble charger outside.

Thus it came about that, after running the gauntlet in this way, Charlie was at length given the proud pleasure of driving away with the fair girl.

Charlie knew it was only proper for him to open the ball with an account of the strange things that had befallen him since last he said good night.

One thing he intended keeping to himself for the present, and this was the name of the young fellow who had been his companion in the dungeon. At least there was no necessity of bringing it forward until he had heard what she wished to tell him, and discovered if his suspicions were confirmed.

"Now that there is no longer a chance of our being overheard, I'm going to make an awful confession to you, Lady Arline," he said.

She turned a startled face toward him, and, immediately seeing the quizzical smile, felt relieved.

"I shall fortify myself to hear it. Pray proceed."

"Where do you think I passed the night?"

She believed she could account for a fair portion of it, but confessed her ignorance as to the remainder.

"In the lockup," he said calmly.

"Do you mean the jail?" breathlessly.

"Yes. Please don't draw away from me, or imagine I was engaged in any street brawl. It all came to me because I chanced to make your acquaintance yesterday morning."

"Why, Mr. Stuart?"

"Because, forsooth, you chance to have a carriage like a queen; and besides, possess the most charming of golden hair and blue eyes."

She blushed crimson and still surveyed him with puzzled as well as startled eyes.

"I confess I do not understand you at all. You will have to explain further."

"Pardon me. When I assisted you into the carriage at the Steen I was observed by Baron Peterhoff. He believed you were the Countess Isolde Brabant, because in several ways at a little distance one might be deceived. My interest in the baron's plans induced me to loiter about the

hotel last night when he was making his wholesale arrests, and by accident they caught me in the dragnet."

"Then she—that wonderful woman—has been arrested?"

When he nodded in the affirmative, strangely enough Arline gave a little sigh of relief, as though some unexplainable burden were removed from her heart; but Charlie was too obtuse to understand that the first little fire of jealousy had been kindled in that gentle breast, because she knew the reputation Isolde Brabant had as a sorceress among men.

The ice having now been broken, he started in to tell his strange story. Arline listened eagerly.

Indeed, Othello, relating his astonishing adventures to Desdemona, could not have had a more deeply interested listener than this fair English girl proved to be.

When he described his companion in misery he was careful not to say too much, lest he betray that which he wished to keep a secret a little longer.

The story was done. Arline had hung on his words eagerly, and his assurance that Baron Peterhoff would take care of Capt. Brand, discovering the truth with regard to his claims, and relieve her of his presence—if, as Charlie suspected, the other proved to be an arrant impostor—was comforting to her troubled heart.

Still Lady Arline showed no signs of nervousness.

"Perhaps I may shock you, Mr. Stuart—perhaps you have such strict notions of honesty and a name upon which there has never been a stain, that you will hardly be as pleased to look upon me in the light of a sister when I confess that I have a relative in whom I am deeply concerned, and who has broken the law of his native land—who took what was not his own and fled. In plain language, Mr. Stuart, my cousin betrayed a trust and stole money."

She was scarlet with shame as she turned her blue eyes appealingly toward him.

"Let me tell you as briefly as I can. I knew him quite well. He was younger, and a son of my father's only brother, now long since dead. We were good friends up to the time he took this false step, and I was the last one he saw before he fled from England. Poor boy, if he had only confided in me, I could have easily settled the matter, which I did soon afterward, at any rate."

"I have been searching since last October; at times the trail would grow warm, and then I lost sight of him completely."

"By mere accident a friend wrote me that she believed she had seen him in Antwerp, though he had not answered her smile and nod. I could very well understand why, since he believed the officers from London were looking for him."

"That is why I came here—to find this boy, to reclaim and make a man of him."

"And I shall endeavor to assist you in your search for this Alexander Brand," said Charlie eagerly. "As it chanced I have some knowledge of the young chap. In truth, I have seen him face to face."

"Here—in Antwerp?" eagerly.

"In this city."

"And you can take me to him? You will, Mr. Stuart?" laying a hand upon his arm.

"If you so desire; but that will necessitate a long journey—across the sea, in fact."

"Then he has returned to England?"

"No; to America—New York."

"How very strangely it all came about!" she mused.

"Almost incredible! Indeed, I should have been loth to believe such things could be possible if I had not gone through the experience myself."

Everything had now been told, so that there was no more secrets.

The rest of the ride was occupied in enjoying the features of the scenery, in so far as these points could be discovered from a vehicle.

And Charlie's mind was made up ere they returned to the Hotel de la Paix that, God willing, he would serve and win this peerless girl.

The curiosity of Artemus had been whetted to a degree that demanded satisfaction, else his peace of mind was forever gone.

He asked many questions regarding Aleck.

Evidently the young fellow had aroused the strongest interest in his mind, for he saw in him the elements of a strong character that must attract attention from the public.

"Where is he bound—Hong Kong, Nagasaki, Singapore, Cape Town? I'm ready to go to the uttermost parts of the earth to interview him!"

"Try something easier—something nearer home."

"New York?" with a little, almost inarticulate shriek.

"Exactly. I have a sort of engagement with him at the Windsor Hotel in your city."

"But that is not me."

"Well, you can make one of the party. Arline—that is, Miss Brand, or rather, Lady Arline—is bound to find Aleck. She is possessed of an

idea that since fortune was so bountiful as to heap favors in her lap, she should respond by taking care of this baron's interests."

"Who's that?"

"Her father," chuckling.

"Capt. Brand, you mean. I believe I have arranged a berth for him."

"Where—on the steamer?"

"Rather in the place where I spent part of last night."

"Oh, ah! then he's a fraud, sure enough!"

"I have every reason so to believe. At any rate, my friend, the baron, has promised to look after him."

"I've no doubt Peterhoff's intentions are good; but there's a prospect of his being fully occupied in another quarter," Artemus said, sagely.

"Meaning the Countess Isolde."

"Well, she has seldom missed her game—the most wonderful woman outside of Thackeray's Becky Sharpe I ever heard of. You're lucky to have just missed her, my boy. Men leer at her powers and boast about their invulnerable qualities; yet no sooner do they come in touch with this modern Circe than their knees grow weak, and one glance from her bewitching eyes charms them even as the rattlesnake does its prey."

"Your advice is good. I had intended depending on my own ability to checkmate this old reprobate; and, on the whole, it may be best for me to keep my hand at the plow."

"And I'll stand by, ready to give what aid I may. Don't hesitate to call on Artemus Barnaby if you are bent upon some dark and desperate business that stands for the right. You know I have some sort of a claim upon this affair, seeing that only for my pertinacity in dragging you on that wild goose chase in search of the new Man in the Iron Mask, of whom old wives in Antwerp gossip, you would never have gone there to the dungeons of the Steen, and ergo, would never have had the pleasure of saving Lady Arline from her distressing position."

The words of his companion aroused within Charlie a sense of the great debt he owed Artemus, who had been an instrument in the hands of Fate to bring about the result upon which his whole future now seemed to hinge.

So he seized his hand and squeezed it with fraternal zeal—squeezed it until the owner was fain to appeal for mercy.

"Yes, I owe you everything, my dear fellow; and if I can at any time do you a favor, try me. There are few things I could refuse you."

After that there was the fullest confidence between these two. Charlie confided to Artemus his plans for routing the enemy, and was glad to adopt some very bright and sagacious ideas advanced by the latter.

Everything seemed as usual. Yet under the calm exterior forces were working that threatened a speedy upheaval.

Capt. Brand had taken the alarm. Keen-eyed man of the world that this great traveler was, he read the writing on the wall, and it plainly declared his reign had neared its end.

Hence he detested Charlie with a venom such as could only be compared with the enraged cobra, seeking to bury its poisoned fangs in the object of its hatred.

In brief, this fine old plotter began to cast about him for some method by means of which he could get rid of Mr. Charlie Stuart, either temporarily or for all time.

He was not alone in his scheming. Other harpies there were who hoped to share in the glorious plunder—men whose past lives no doubt could possibly show almost as great a variety of adventure and bold schemes as his own.

Accordingly these precious worthies laid their heads together in order to devise some brilliant scheme whereby the obnoxious interloper—this young Lochinvar who had come out of the west—might be defeated ere he could carry the girl off on his fleet steed.

And when the conference was adjourned, it had all been arranged just how Charlie was to be dropped out of sight.

However, these worthies in planning so neat a campaign failed to take into consideration several elements which had a positive bearing upon the ultimate outcome.

There was the baron, for example. Besides—there was Artemus.

No doubt this latter individual, with his peculiar notions and his apparently inoffensive appearance, would have been looked upon by the hoary old fortune-hunter as very much in the line of a freak, and must be brushed aside without ceremony.

But they made a mistake. Under that simple exterior beat a bold heart and a keen brain.

For Artemus had taken a room next to Capt. Brand's, and during that celebrated conference his eye and ear did noble duty at the keyhole of a connecting door.

(To be continued.)

## PARIS TAKES TO HORSE FLESH

Two Hundred Shops Where Cheap Meat Is Sold.

The Paris for horseflesh in Paris, which is demonstrated by the recent banquet given at the Hotel de Ville, was under the second empire, during the expedition to Morocco, that it came into the dietary of the French soldier. The expeditionary column had nothing to live upon, so it slew and ate the horses, and everyone was agreeably surprised at the quality of the meat.

Emile Decroix, a veterinary surgeon with the troops, resolved to profit by the experience. Arrived in Paris, he set about popularizing the horse as food. He distributed meat gratuitously to the poor population. In his propaganda he interviewed the prefect and ministers and even had audience of the emperor. He opened the first hippophagous butchery, in the Place d'Italie, in 1886. It was the siege of Paris that caused the flesh of horses to be regarded as a positive delicacy. That was thirty-two years ago. How has the notion progressed since? Paris has now 250 shops where they sell the meat; all are prospering. Last year 30,000 horses were slaughtered and eaten. Rouen, Toulouse, Lille, Orleans, have all taken to horse eating. The meat is cheaper than beef. Whereas one pays 3 francs the livre for good fillet of beef, it only costs a franc if you take horse.

The animal that was eaten the other day with such eclat had a singular history. It won several steeplechases at Auteuil and Bois-Colombes. It was an English mare and its name was Nell Gwyn. In November, 1893, the crowd on the course was very irritated at the defeat of the favorite in the preceding race. It revenged itself by throwing stones. One of the stones struck the left eye of Nell Gwyn and ruined the sight. Nevertheless, the noble beast won the race.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## TRULY A VALUABLE TYPEWRITER

Witty Reply of an Authoress Who Used a Pen.

A New York bachelor author, who writes on a machine, wrote a note recently to a spinster authoress, who still works by hand, and incidentally called her attention to the fact that if she wished him to do so he would secure a machine for her at \$5 per month, guaranteed to write poetry, able articles, fiction, etc. A day or so later he received a reply written in a beautifully clear, round hand to this effect:

"My Dear Mr. —: This is my typewriting machine. Isn't it nice? It is called the Blank typewriter. It is sound, kind, in good repair, warranted to travel well in single harness and if you do not say it is the nicest machine you ever knew I shall refuse to believe that you were born when knighthood was in flower. It is warranted, like yours, to write able articles, poetry and fiction with equal facility, but, unlike yours, it is not for sale at \$5 a month. Its original cost was large and I have put so many improvements on it since that I cannot dispose of it save at a considerable advance—and even then should be unwilling to part with it except to a responsible person warranted to treat it with care."

At present, says the Detroit Free Press, the author is striving strenuously to become a millionaire, so that he may secure the services of this invaluable typewriter.

## His Saving Grace.

Economy is the order of the day among the reigning families of Europe. Whereas in times gone by the very word "royal" implied a reckless disregard for money and extravagance, it now stands for something perilously approaching close-fistedness. Extravagance is left to the new-rich. To begin with King Edward. It is no hearsay that as soon as he came to the throne he appointed his friend, Lord Farquhar, to be master of his household, and Lord Farquhar immediately set to work to do away with all unnecessary expenses, to dismiss all superfluous officials and servants, to get the largest possible returns for the smallest reasonable outlay, and to exact usual discounts for all cash payments. The savings thus effected are understood to amount already to close upon \$125,000 a year.

## Made a Queer Family.

The son of ex-Alderman Griner has started a small but interesting menagerie at his home on North Franklin street. It consists of a cat, her two kittens, and two groundhogs. The groundhogs were caught in the timber northwest of the city by the boy when they were quite small, and put with the cat, who had two tiny kittens. The mother cat adopted the groundhogs into her family, and she distributes her affections between the four little ones as evenly as possible.

The family is probably the happiest in the city; at least ex-Alderman Griner thinks so, and he has watched the interesting group for some days with considerable interest.—Danville (Ill.) News.



Test for Paris Green.

Without good material it is impossible to spray successfully. There are on the market many kinds of spraying materials and some of them are about worthless. This is especially so in such states as Illinois where there are no inspection laws. In many other states the laws make it difficult to sell bogus Paris green or other bogus poisons, and so large quantities of such stuff are dumped on the Illinois markets. One result of this condition is the discouraging of those that attempt to spray. They buy this bogus material on the market, mix it according to known rules, use it as directed, and fall to do any good to their trees. There are several ways of telling good from bogus Paris green. The pure article is light emerald green in color. Put a little on some window glass, tap the glass and as the poison settles down it will remain a light emerald green. If it shows white streaks it is impure. If Paris green is pure it is an impalpable powder. If it is not pure it will cake. If the impure is put on a plate it will not fall apart readily. Another test is to put some ammonia into the Paris green. It will dissolve the pure; it will not dissolve the impure.

## Watering Trees.

Unless the owner of trees understands some of the more important principles of growth, there is danger that he will, when applying water, do more harm than good. To apply water in small quantities through the drouthy season is to cause the roots in the ground to turn toward the surface and grow in that direction. Then when the watering is discontinued for any reason the roots dry out much more quickly than if they had not been watered at all. When water is applied to trees it should be in sufficient abundance to soak the ground to a depth of several feet. The roots will then not turn up to get moisture. If it is necessary to apply but little water at a time it should not be put on the surface of the ground. Dig a hole and put in a large piece of drain pipe so that the water being thrown into this pipe will soak deep into the ground. In case of not having a drain pipe or piece of tile, a hole can be made sufficiently deep to act as a reservoir. Let the water soak into the ground from this hole. The idea is to get the water to the roots from some other direction rather than from the surface of the ground.

## English Sparrow.

From the Farmers' Review: I would say that according to my observation the house, or English, sparrow is increasing not only in but also outside of the towns. It has become established in large colonies along the neighborhood in which I now live, and I have also made similar observations near Elmhurst, Ill. It seems to limit its nesting to the neighborhood of farms, or at least to roadsides. I have not observed it in the fields or woods. Its food being chiefly derived from the road, it naturally prefers to keep near it. As to its harmfulness to agriculture I should say that it is more indirect than direct. It drives away more useful species of birds, not so much by direct opposition as by pre-occupying the ground. Its food is composed of insects to but a small degree. It is therefore virtually a useless bird to man. To eradicate it, however, seems to me to be an almost impossible feat. Bounties have proven worse than useless, as much money was expended by the state, and many of our useful sparrows were destroyed by mistake.—Ellen Drummond Farwell, Lake county, Illinois.

## Co-Operation Among Entomologists.

Recently the entomologists of Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon met to formulate plans for suppressing the injurious insects that infest those states. It is probably the beginning of much co-operation in this matter. As it has been, the authorities in each state have been doing what they could under considerable difficulties. This conference was called to enable the entomologists to talk over their various problems together. Doubtless this alone added much to their ability to take effective measures against the insects. This is especially necessary in the case of such insects as the Codling moth, which has not yet got a firm foothold in the states named. Without doubt all of our states could find much in common for such conferences. Sooner or later there will have to be evolved some general plan of working in the country as a whole, without regard to state boundaries.

Money is the root of all evil, yet we keep digging after the root.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach—unless he has dyspepsia.



OSGO

Children's day has been postponed to June 22.

S. A. Mapes and wife attended childrens exercises at Stockbridge last Sunday.

June Sayles and family went fishing last Friday in company with F. M. VanScyke and family of Plainfield.

W. A. Haviland drove to Monroe county last week to visit friends. That night his horse walked away and has not been heard from since.

PARSHALLVILLE.

Stuart Hazard has been quite sick but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Jack Wolverton is not any better and her recovery is doubtful.

Bert Wakeman and Miss Holmes were married June 10 at the home of Clarence Bristol near Fenton.

Ed Dean and Mrs. Frank Dean and her daughter Lena of Owosso were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Fries.

Mrs. German Fries died last Thursday, funeral Sunday June 8 at M. E. church. Rev. John Walker of Goodrich officiating, assisted by Rev. Woodin of the Baptist church and Rev. Exelby of M. E. church.

WEST PUTNAM.

Lee Barton was in Stockbridge Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Gardner was in Howell Wednesday last.

Miss Nora Hicks of Gregory visited at H. B. Gardner's over Sunday.

Bertha Dinkle of Anderson visited at John Dunbars the first of the week.

Bessie Murphy is spending a few days with her brothers in Jackson.

The Misses Fannie Monks and Nellie Gardner were in Howell Thursday last.

Mrs. Patrick Kelly visited her daughter, Mrs. Will McQuillan of Hamburg the past week.

Fannie Monks is spending a few days with her aunt Mrs. John Watson of Chubbs Corners.

NORTH LAKE.

Edward Brown is very low at this writing.

Alva Hudson of White Oak visited relatives here last week.

Aught Vaughn of White Oak, was a caller at Wm. Hudson's last week.

Mrs. Nellie Styles of Henrietta, visited at R. C. Glenn's part of last week.

Wm. Butler moved his saw mill from Pinckney to the Cooke farm the first of the week.

E. C. Glenn and family of Albion spent last week with his parents and friends here.

Miss Mary Whalian closed her second year of school in the Canfield district Saturday.

The North Lake ball team intend to do up the Pinckney boys at Pinckney, Saturday.

There was no school Tuesday the teacher attending the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Fleming at Dexter.

About 25 from here attended the Cooke-Lighthall wedding on Wednesday, June 4 at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. James Cooke of Chelsea. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and bunting. The bride was attended by her little cousin, Pearl Glenn, of this place, and the wed-

ding march was played by Mrs. O. K. Steinbach as the party took up their station under a canopy of lace, backed by ferns and the ceremony was performed by Dr. E. E. Caster. The bride's gown was white poi de soire and she carried a bouquet of white roses as did her attendant. The ceremony was witnessed by about 120 relatives and friends. After the ceremony a most elaborated dinner was served under a large tent on the lawn. The couple were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents. They left in the evening for Detroit on their way to Buffalo and Niagara falls and on their return will visit friends in Ohio.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. Eugene Smith spent one day last week with relatives in White Oak.

Chas. White and wife of Marion spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. Whited.

Ack Johnson of North Lake spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith.

Lee Carr closed a successful term of school in the Sprout district last Friday.

Rim Sneider and Mary Habb of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Daley.

Elton Jeffery entertained relatives from Fowlerville and Gregory the past week.

Several from here attended the children's day exercises at Unadilla Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Singleton spent a few days last week with relatives near Stockbridge.

Mrs. Wm. Ledgwick and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McCleer of Gregory.

Mrs. J. R. Dunning returned home after spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. Mark Allison.

Mrs. Geo. Greiner and daughter Mary went to Mt. Clements to spend a few weeks with relatives.

The Anderson farmers club will meet at the home of Will Mercer just West of Pinckney, Saturday, June 14.

Mrs. Louisa Bullis, wife of the late Sylvester Bullis, died at her home in Handy, Saturday, June 7 the funeral being held at the Parker's Corners church. The remains were brought here for burial in the Sprout cemetery.

UNADILLA.

Will Tuttle is visiting at this place.

Sylvester Bullis and wife spent last week in Dansville.

Mrs. Smith of Anderson is the guest of her son Will here.

A. C. Watson, wife and daughter were in Chelsea Monday.

Will Doyle of West Putnam called at Wm. Pyper's Sunday.

Otis Pond, after an absence of ten days, returned to town Monday night.

Mesdames Sarah Barnum and Lulu Marshall were in Chelsea Saturday.

Wm. pyper has bought the Geo. Seigrist place and will move there in the future.

Daniel VanBuren of North Stockbridge visited at Jas. Barton's Sunday.

Louis and Anna Stevenson of North Lake visited their aunt, Mrs. Janet Webb Sunday.

Will Watson of Bancroft visited his cousin Albert Watson at this place two days last week.

Mrs. D. M. Joslin, after spending two weeks with relatives and friends here, returned to Howell Monday.

Miss Vina Barton of Plainfield spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mrs. Mary Thorndyke and children of So. Lyon, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Johnson of this place.

Ryal Barnum and Frank attended the ball game at Howell last Saturday between Anderson and Howell teams, score 8 to 6 in favor of Anderson.

Mrs. Maime Weston of this place and Mrs. Bettie Marshall of Gregory started for Bay View Tuesday where they will spend the summer with Mrs. Thatcher.

Sunday night during children's day exercises, some of the smarties were out changing buggy wheels, taking away parts of harnesses, taking off buggy tops and raising the Old Nick in general. It is thought that if the boys who are old enough and big enough to know better, are ever caught at such business again they will be made to hustle.

Additional Local.

Plenty of rain the past week.

Mr. Butler has finished sawing the McIntyre logs here and moved the mill to North Lake.

F. L. Andrews leaves today for a visit among relatives in Ill., Iowa, and other western points.

We understand there is to be a ball game at this place between the North Lake and Pinckney teams, Saturday afternoon.

Will Moran is putting a cement walk around St. Mary's church and in front of the parsonage. Part of the work is completed and looks fine.

Miss Maude Cole who has been teaching in the Dexter school, the past year visited her uncle F. L. Andrews of this place over Sunday while on her way to her home in Owosso. She will teach in the Owosso schools next year.

A letter received from W. H. Sales gives his address as Redmond, Wash., where he has settled on his ranch near there. Mr. Sales was a former resident near Unadilla but was well known here. He left for Washington about one year ago.

Dr. Will Monks received a telephone message Wednesday to go to Howell and assist in the dental parlors which he has purchased. He is not to have possession until July 1 but there is a large amount of work to be done and Mr. VanVerst sent for him.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. CASCARETS act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling. Six million people take and recommend Cascarets. Try a 10c box. All druggists.

EVERY EVENING SHE SAT IN THE BACK PARLOR WHILE HE PLAYED.

lovely summer evenings, the musician feeling a sort of stimulus from his unwearrying but silent auditor. Then came a ripple in the placid current of his rustic experience. One morning after he had finished his practice Mrs. Humphreys requested a moment of speech with him. He assented, wondering what she could want. She was the incarnation of prose and country respectability of the narrow but insistent sort.

"I've got to say something to you, Mr. Partridge. It isn't very nice to have to mention it. But, though Hetty is smart, she's only a girl and only used to country ways. She used to like to visit with friends nights, but now she don't show no disposition to do so. It may be the music, and that's all. But she's changed since you came. She's moody at times and then again kind of giddy and excited. I've watched you, and I can see that you don't take more than ordinary notice of Het. But when I found this in her room yesterday it made me do some thinking, and I made up my mind it was time to speak to you. Look at that!"

She unfolded a white cloth and showed a square of deep yellow silk with several bars of music embroidered

in each corner. In the middle a large "P" was outlined in the same black silk.

Mr. Partridge took the square, examined the musical bars and nodded his head. Then he looked at Mrs. Humphreys with a mildly inquisitive air.

"You seem to know them musical figures," said she severely. "Have they got any meaning?"

"Why, yes. This is from a Scotch ballad, 'Could you come back to me, Douglas, Douglas?' He sang the words softly. "This is from 'Carmen.' He sang again 'Si tu m'aimes, Escamillo." "Then this is from 'The Bedouin's Love Song.' The last is a passage from 'A Pastoral Symphony' I practice."

The ingenious young man reddened under the sustained gaze of Hetty's mother.

"It's not just fancy in me," she declared. "That poor child's in love."

"Well, that isn't such a dreadful thing, Mrs. Humphreys, is it? Miss Hetty is about eighteen or nineteen, and girls usually do fall in love about that time."

"I'm not blaming you. But you don't mean to say that you have any serious feelings for my daughter, do you, Mr. Partridge?" She spoke with a red face, but fierce determination.

"Good heavens, no!" exclaimed the musician, with an explosive emphasis that carried conviction. "What—what have I to do with it?"

She put her forefinger on the large funeral "P." "P stands for Partridge, don't it?"

He flushed with annoyance, but there was no gainsaying that it did.

"It must all be a mistake," he protested. "I never see her alone except when she is around when I play evenings, and I don't see her then. She likes to listen quietly and then go away. I am perfectly innocent."

Her expression had softened, though she still looked worried. "I don't blame you, Mr. Partridge, but you can see that it must be stopped."

He did some quick thinking. "I can go away. I meant to stay two weeks longer, but I can get off in a day or two."

Three days later Hetty drove him to the station. Her mother could not oppose this last devotion. She saw him on the train, "I am ever so much obliged for those lovely evenings of music," she said cheerfully, and he could not but admire her bravery.

He hesitated a moment and then said, "I would really like to have the sofa pillow, Miss Hetty."

She looked at him open eyed, then asked quickly, "How did you know anything about it?"

"Oh, I saw it one day," he replied evasively. "I know all the airs, of course, but I shouldn't have guessed it was for me only for the 'P.'"

She burst into a merry fit of laughter. "Did mother show that to you? Upon my word, that wasn't for you!" And she laughed again.

"Oh, pardon me!"— But the train pulled up, and he was off.

It had not disappeared when a young fellow came out of the waiting room, and the two drove briskly away.

"George," she said, "that Princeton pillow I made for you mother and Mr. Partridge thought I had made for him."

"Well, there's no harm in that," he laughed back. "If he had only known what a good blind his playing was for those evenings in the arbor, he wouldn't have any suspicions like that. But we've got to hurry to get to the other station. The minister is expecting us in New Haven."

"Oh, George, mother will be surprised! Do you suppose your father will forgive us?"

"If he doesn't, I can stand it, Hetty, dear."

THE LETTER "P"

By J. J. SACKETT

Copyright 1924 by the S. S. McClure Company

Young Mr. Carlisle Partridge possessed an ample income and an extraordinary talent for the piano. His ambition to be a celebrated performer occupied much of his thought and time. Unfortunately, just as he reached the point where he felt warranted in appearing as a professor his health began to show signs of failing. His physician advised change of air and less arduous practice.

Partridge sought out a beautiful country town whose air was invigorating. He engaged a large front room and the use of a rear one, which was a sort of country back parlor. In the former he had a grand piano installed and restricted his use of it to three hours a day, practicing only the numbers for his programme.

The small community was much impressed by this exhibition of opulence and energy. So was the daughter of his landlady, a girl of eighteen. Hetty Humphreys was a bright and exceedingly pretty girl, who had already made her mark in the little village world by her standing at the academy. Her mother planned for her a higher flight at Holyoke college.

After a few days the girl's interest in the handsome young musician deepened. She would spend nearly all of the evening hour for practice in the bay window, which looked out on the large garden. A honeysuckle vine clambered thickly around this window, whose ledge was only a few feet from the ground. Off a little at one side was a vineclad arbor.

"Do you mind if I sit in the window of the back parlor and hear you play?" she asked. "You do play so beautifully, and of course we get so little music of any kind here that it's a real treat and an education for me. I'm too busy the rest of the day to give it attention."

Mr. Partridge had assented, with the proviso that she should not speak to him until the hour was over. Hetty promised, and when the thing was tried he found that she was as good as her word. In fact, when he had made some remark to her the first night she had not replied. He was so nearsighted that he could not see well into the dark opening of the window. It was not until he had closed the piano and made another remark that he received any response.

"Tired? No, indeed, but it makes me feel so dreamy I don't want to say a word."

This was as good as could be. So the rehearsals went on through the



Business Pointers.

As I am going away on a visit will close up my shop and offer it for sale. Inquire at residence. t25 BERNARD LYNCH.

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

For Sale. I have a few bushel of Rural New Yorker potatoes for seed at 40c per bushel. t24 W. H. CHAMBERS.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for the furnishing of Red Star oil per gallon to the Village of Pinckney for one year will be received by the Village clerk on or before the first Monday in July, 1925. The council reserves the right to reject any or all Bids.

By order of council. E. R. Browns, Clerk.

Tonsillitis, Pharyngitis, all the Catarrhal diseases of the throat and mucous membranes yield certainly and quickly to the curative action of Neale's Catarrh Tablets. A pleasant tasting tablet, no greasy, disagreeable douche, spray or irritating stuff.

28-'03 For sale by F. A. Sigler.

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"A Fly is as Untamable as a Hyena."



To advertise successfully may not be easy but it is not half so difficult as the taming of a fly.

So far as this community is concerned the advertising problem is simple. Here is the plan:

- Secure space in these columns. Write ads that are plain and straightforward. Change them often. Keep at it persistently.