

Pinckney Dispatch

VOL. XX. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1902. No 40.



Choice Candies.

You can't buy candies cheaper than sugar costs. We can't afford to handle adulterated confections.

All Our CANDIES Are PURE.

You will find a choice assortment here at all times ranging in price from 10 cts. upward.

CHINA and GLASSWARE.

DRUGGIST and STATIONER.

F. A. SIGLER.

NO LECTURE COURSE.

We are very sorry to inform our readers that the lecture course arranged for by the committee has been cancelled on account of the advertising matter not reaching the committee in time to make it a success. It requires several weeks hard work advertising and selling tickets but the printed matter and tickets did not arrive so the committee had less than three weeks to do the work.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The prohibitionists of Livingston county will meet in mass convention at the court house in the village of Howell, on Friday, Oct. 10, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various county offices also a candidate for representative in state legislature and any other business that may come before the convention.

All who believe in the legal prohibition of the liquor traffic are cordially invited to be present and participate in the convention. Com.

LOCAL NEWS.

C. E. Henry was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Peter Morgan died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Harris, Monday. Funeral services today at St. Mary's church. Obituary notice next week.

Reduced Prices.

Middlings	\$1.00
Bran	90c
Chop Feed	1.10
Screenings	80c

Now is the time to lay in a stock of bran and middlings—soon we will not be able to make enough.

F. M. PETERS,

Prop. Pinckney Flouring Mills.

Special Notice

On account of the change to be made January 1st in our business, we must ask every one owing us to call and settle all book accounts and notes on or before November 1st.

Respectfully Yours,

TEEPLE & CADWELL

Another oil well struck near Fowlerville Monday.

W. E. Murphy has an adv. in this issue on page 8.

Edgar Thompson spent the past week in Fowlerville and Howell.

Mrs. Dr. Hoag, of Chelsea, was a guest of Mrs. J. A. Cadwell last week.

Do not forget the ball game tomorrow (Friday.) There will be good games and a fine time.

Mrs. M. Nash who has been visiting her daughter in Detroit for some time returned home the last of last week.

Mrs. J. A. Cadwell entertained her Sunday school class at Happy Thought cottage last Saturday. A good time reported.

The annual fair of the Fowlerville society will be held Oct. 7-10 and every thing is being done to make it a big success.

Rev. Alphonso Crane of Munising, was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday. He was a guest of the Sprout families in Anderson.

Mrs. Jule Sigler and Nettie Vaughn visited Mrs. Bert Pierce in Cheaning the past week. Mrs. V. also visited her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Teeple in Vassar.

Chas. Britton of Box Butte Neb. was the guest of his niece, Mrs. F. M. Peters the last of last week. He was a resident here 48 years ago—some changes since then.

Frank Mowers will sell at auction on his farm north of this village, Thursday, Oct. 9, several horses and cattle, also a large quantity of farm implements. Lunch at noon. See bills.

The Linden Leader man run short of "boiler plate" last week and run a piece of pi to fill. All right, Bill, as long as you did not use any of the exclamations used when the pi was made.

Mrs. L. S. Montague is in poor health. She visited Ann Arbor for medical treatment but without the hoped-for relief. She is now under the treatment of Dr. Sigler, of Pinckney.—Herald.

Mrs. Phebe Tripp will sell at public auction on the Chalker farm southwest of Pinckney, Wednesday, Oct. 8, at one o'clock, some cows, calf, pig, a horse, a quantity of hay and corn and other articles. See bills.

Miss Hazel Johnson was in Ann Arbor the past week to take the examination in music and made arrangements to enter the University School of Music. Miss Hazel is well advanced along the lines of music, and it will only require a few years for her to complete her studies at Ann Arbor.

The profound study which H. G. Wells gives in "Mankind in the Making" now appearing in The Cosmopolitan has deep significance for every man and woman. It gives an insight into the salient facts of the life we are compelled to lead, which no person of whatever age or station can afford to neglect.

W. H. S. Wood of Howell, has been nominated by the democrats to run for congress in this district. One of the things which Mr. Wood will not do in his campaign is to buy drinks or cigars for the boys. That's a good point but will it win.—Linden Leader. It ought to Bill, especially in a dry (?) town.

Here's another good "spell" on human nature by one of our valued exchanges: "Whenever you find a man finding fault with a local paper, open it up and ten chances to one he hasn't an advertisement in it; five to one he never gave it a job of work; or three to one he does not take the paper; two to one that if he is a subscriber he is delinquent; even odds he never does anything to assist the publisher to run a good paper; and forty to one he is the most eager to see the paper when it is out."

Edward A. Bowman,
DEPARTMENT
STORE
HOWELL - MICHIGAN -
BOWMAN'S
Store is Now at Its Best.



Best place in town to buy candy,
Take some home with you.

E. A. BOWMAN.

Special Sale

Cigarettes and Stands

The largest line we have ever shown and at prices that will interest you.

SEE US FOR

FINE CHINA WARE

Brokaw & Wilkinson.

HOWELL, MICH.

Elocutionary Entertainment.

Rev. Mrs. H. A. Shearer will give an elocutionary entertainment at the Cong'l church on Saturday evening, Oct. 4. The following is the program:

PART FIRST:

Jimmie Buttler and the Owl, Irish dialect
The Ride of Jennie McNeal

Music

Shamus O'Brion Irish dialect
The Vagabonds

An Over-dose of Mother-in-law

PART SECOND:

Music

Widow Bedott's Poetry, given in costume
The Curtain

Music

Aunt Doleful's Visit, in costume
Satan and the Grog-seller

Mrs. Shearer is known to be an elocutionist possessing rare ability.—Hobart Gazette, Ind.

A splendid entertainment was given at the Cong'l church by Mrs. H. A. Shearer.—The Kalkaskian, Kalkaska, Mich.

Mrs. Shearer has few superiors as an elocutionist.—Exponent, Oberlin O. Mr. Shearer's rendering of some very difficult pieces could scarcely be equaled.—Oberlin News.

Mrs. Shearer justly merits an enviable reputation as an elocutionist.—Oberlin Bee.

Doors open at 7:30 o'clock.

Exercises begin at 8 o'clock.

Admission: Adults 15c, Children 10c. Should it be a stormy night the entertainment will be postponed one week.

Ministerial Meeting.

The Ministers Union met last Monday afternoon at the Baptist church in Stockbridge, with a good attendance, and listened to a carefully pre-

pared paper by Rev. Farnham, of Gregory, on "Eternal Punishment." The paper was followed by a very interesting discussion by all the ministers present. The next meeting will be held at Gregory, Oct. 27th, when Rev. H. W. Hicks will read a paper on "The Resurrection."

INSTALLED OFFICERS.

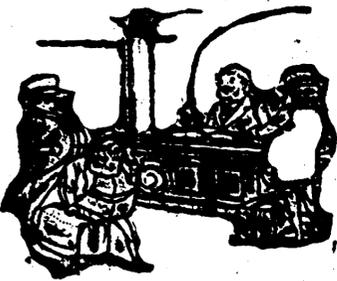
The O. E. S. installed their newly elected officers last Monday evening as follows:—

W. M.	Mrs. Emma Crane
W. P.	Stephen Durtee
Assoc. M.	Mrs. Jule Sigler
Sec.	Maud Teeple
Treas.	Mocco Teeple
Cond.	Mrs. Nettie Vaughn
Assoc. Cond.	Mrs. Georgia VanWinkle

PINCKNEY LADY HONORED.

In the write-up of the Convention of Locomotive Firemen, the Chattanooga Times, after speaking highly of Dr. Watts, it speaks of his estimable wife who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clinton of this place, in the following terms:

"Among the many ladies coming to Chattanooga during the convention, not one has made more friends or been more of a favorite than Mrs. Watts, wife of the grand medical examiner of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and it will please them to hear of her appointment as editor and manager of the ladies' department of the Firemen's Magazine. She is well qualified to fill the position. She has for a number of years been a contributor to various periodicals and a teacher of parliamentary usage and an enthusiastic ladies' society worker."



HOTEL CAVERLY

Is the place to

Get Good Meals at Right Prices.

Try

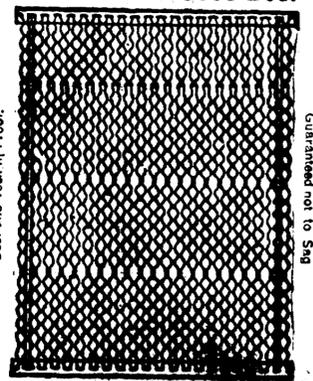
One of our Dinners and be Convinced.

10 CT. BARN IN CONNECTION.

N. H. Caverly,

Proprietor.

Do You Like a Good Bed?



Dust and Veer in Proof.

Guaranteed not to Sag

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.

IT'S SENATOR ALGER NOW

The campaign for United States senator to succeed the late James McMillan came to an end Saturday by the appointment of General Russell A. Alger to serve until the legislature meets in January. A conference of the politicians was held or rather several of them during the day resulting in Mr. Ferry's withdrawal, the announcement being made in the following statement, signed by Mr. Ferry and published in the evening papers:

"Under existing conditions, I have decided to withdraw my candidacy for the vacancy in the United States senate from this state. I believe that this course will tend to promote harmony, and thus be for the best interests of the Republican party."

"Gen Alger is a Republican. He is also my friend and a fellow-townsman, and from this time forward I shall support his candidacy for the position named."

Saturday night a dispatch from Saginaw stated that the friends of Hon. Benton Hanchett have decided to make no further active efforts in his behalf regarding the United States senatorship. At midnight this dis-

patch came to Detroit, being preceded by a telephone message to the general by Governor Bliss:

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 27, 1902.
Gen. Russell A. Alger, Detroit, Mich.:
I hereby tender you the appointment of United States senator from Michigan to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late senior senator, Hon. James McMillan.
(Signed.) A. T. BLISS,
Governor.

The news was confirmed by Gen. Alger at 2 o'clock Sunday morning and he made the announcement that he would probably accept. The appointment came as a great surprise, being entirely unsought, but with Gen. Alger's election assured when the legislature meets in January, the governor evidently concluded that the state should have its full representation in Washington when congress opens in December.

In addition, there is a possibility that the senate may be convened immediately after election to act on a reciprocity treaty with Cuba, in the event of which it is essential that the state should have two senators there.

JUDGE DURAND RESIGNS.

Physicians Convinced He Could Not Make Campaign.

Judge George H. Durand has resigned from the democratic ticket as the candidate of that party for governor of the state of Michigan. Charles A. Durand stated that the decision to approach his father on the question of his resignation had been arrived at quite suddenly and had not been in contemplation, although the judge's family had never changed their minds as to the expediency of his getting off the ticket since the time he was stricken with his serious illness on Sept. 1.

He said that when, at the request of the state central committee at Grand Rapids, at the meetings held in that city on Sept. 9, the family had given in and consented to allow the judge's name to remain on the ticket for a time, they had done so with the understanding that if at any time conditions were such as to make it imperative to take his name off the ticket, that it should be done.

When Lorenzo T. Durand, brother of the judge, arrived in Flint from Saginaw, he and the judge's son, Charles, at once went into conference with Drs. Murray, Charters, Burr and Campbell in the private room of E. O. Wood, in the Loyal Guard office. After the conclusion of the conference the matter was fully gone over by L. T. Durand and the judge's son, and it was after thoughtful consideration that they proceeded to the judge's home, and after a consultation with Mrs. Durand and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, that they came to the conclusion that the judge was in a condition to be approached on the subject. This was the first time the question of his withdrawal from the ticket had been broached to Judge Durand.

Charles A. Durand stated what the doctors had said, expressed the wish of the family in regard to the matter and said in his opinion his welfare demanded that he retire from the campaign. Judge Durand signified that it was his wish to retire. He was then shown the letter of resignation which had been prepared some time ago when it was thought that it would be advisable for him to have his name stricken from the ticket. The letter was read to him by his son and then without hesitation Judge Durand signed it with a lead pencil. It is as follows:

Flint, Mich., Sept. 23, 1902.
To Hon. Justin R. Whiting, chairman democratic state central committee:
Dear Sir: The severe nature of my illness constrains me to relinquish the nomination for the office of governor of Michigan, with which I was honored by the democratic state convention recently held in Detroit. In doing this I express my gratitude for the confidence reposed in me by the convention and for the manifestations of personal friendship which I have received from all parts of the state, irrespective of party politics. Very truly yours,
GEO. H. DURAND.

Rabson's Body Found.

A postmortem was performed on the body of Charles B. Rabson, who was found in the river nearly three miles from Saginaw where he plunged into the river, and his stomach was found to be in a normal condition. The wound on his head, where he was struck by Frank Flewelling, who took him for a burglar, was not very deep, and the skull was not fractured. A telegram was received from Victoria, British Columbia, Saturday night, by Chief of Police Kalin stating that relatives there would not do anything regarding the remains. The telegram intimated that his widow will have to bear the expense of burial. It is believed that Rabson must have swam down the river a long way, as there is not current enough to carry him that far. His body was discovered by three boys in a boat. His head was sticking above the water and his feet were buried in the sand. Instead of the \$500 or \$800, which the bride said was on his person when he left the house, only two \$5.00 pieces and three pennies were found on the body. The pockets did not look as though they had been disturbed. What has become of the money is a question.

A Human Fiend.

Neighbors of Fred Stielhoff, who shot and killed George Smith in Leoni, Friday evening, give him a bad name. He resided upon a farm owned by Thomas Fordyce, of Detroit, for whom he had worked at Grosse Pointe, coming here 18 months ago. He was feared by those who were around him, as he threatened, every time he was angry, to shoot, and for months it is said a tragedy has been feared. Returning from Jackson he quarreled with his wife, and taking a gun and dog went to the fields. The dog soon returned bleeding from a gun shot wound. It developed that Stielhoff shot the dog and three head of cattle. Returning he threatened to kill his wife, who ran for help. Deputy Sheriff Smith and Decker came to arrest him. In the melee which followed, Henry Smith, a neighbor, was shot by the enraged man and killed. Stielhoff was finally overpowered and is now in jail. His victim was 38 years old and leaves a widow and 10 children. His wife has four grown children in Detroit, she says.

Kalamazoo Deluged.

The heaviest rain storm ever known in the history of Kalamazoo or southwestern Michigan prevailed Saturday from 12 o'clock noon until evening. During that time nearly three inches of water fell in the storm, at times taking on the nature of a cloudburst, making rivers of the streets and lakes of the celery fields. Several times the principal streets stood under nearly half a foot of water. Traffic was suspended, the electric power was shut off, leaving the city in darkness, and cars on the interurban line to Battle Creek were held up nearly four hours. Reports coming in from the adjacent county districts tell of flooded highways and fields, washouts, etc. During the evening Kalamazoo river began to rise. The low lands are under many feet of water, and families living in this district are watching the rapidly rising waters with much apprehension and preparing to move any moment. Long time residents declare that it was the hardest rainstorm that ever visited this section.

Kent County Valuation.

The state tax commissioners returned to Lansing from Grand Rapids Saturday, taking with them the tax rolls of the townships. During their visit the commissioners raised the personal assessment against the Grand Rapids Street Railway Co. from \$1,600,000 to \$2,300,000. This brings the total assessed value of the city to \$71,313,491, but the board holds that Kent county should be assessed \$106,000,000. The present assessed valuation of the townships is only \$20,657,553, and the supervisors fear that it is the intention of the commissioners to spread enough more on the townships to bring the total up to \$106,000,000, which would increase the valuation of the townships more than one-third.

Increased Appropriations.

A considerable increase in the appropriations of the next legislature for the support of the state institutions may be looked for on account of the advance in the price of fuel and other living expenses. The state board of corrections and charities, which has been visiting the institutions and looking over the estimates, finds that the managers as a rule will ask for larger appropriations for current expenses, on account of the increased cost of living. The Industrial School for Boys in Lansing, which was visited, is a notable exception to the rule.

More Crookedness.

New evidence of the crooked work of Gogebic county's late treasurer, Martin Kallander, are coming to light. The latest is the claim of the owners that they paid the taxes on some property that has recently been sold as delinquent, the failure to give credit being discovered by the effort of the purchaser of the tax title to secure possession. Kallander's bondsmen have already had to put up some \$10,000 on his account, and the end is not yet in sight.

Republicans Nominate Carpenter.

The Republican state convention at Grand Rapids, Thursday, nominated Judge W. L. Carpenter to succeed the late Justice Long of the supreme court, having first adopted this resolution:

"Whereas, This is the only state convention that our party will hold before the legislature elects a successor to Senator McMillan, and as a faithful and representative Republican fresh from the people, we desire to give expression to the positive sentiment of the majority of the Republicans of Michigan in favor of the choice of our beloved ex-governor, the former secretary of war. We believe that the legislature should and will recognize the wish of the people by sending to the United States senate Michigan's tried and distinguished citizen, Russell A. Alger."

A Criminal Operation.

Pretty Gertrude Van Orman, aged 16, died at a Grand Rapids hospital, the victim of a criminal operation. Before her death she summoned her mother and the doctor, and in the presence of the nurse told the name of her youthful lover and that of the midwife who performed the operation. She begged that no one be prosecuted, as she held herself entirely at fault. Her mother, however, applied for a warrant for the arrest of the midwife, but the prosecutor declined to issue until the coroner returns a verdict.

Refuses to Go.

The refusal of Rev. Fr. Sperlain, of the Rockland parish, Ontonagon county, to obey the mandate of the bishop of the diocese, Rt. Rev. Frederick Eis, of Marquette, promises to be aired in the courts, as the priest refuses to give up his parish to his successor. He declares that he will appeal to Archbishop Messmer, and, as a last resort, to the pope at Rome, before he will be driven from his parish. The bishop asserts that his is a pro tempore appointment, and that by canon law he is removable at will.

AROUND THE STATE.

The old settlers of Mecosta county will hold their annual picnic at Big Rapids on Oct. 7.

Edgar Lewis, of Grand Rapids, has been appointed to a \$900 clerkship in the war department.

Fred Ward is in Ionia jail charged with assaulting Frank Bennett, of Shiloh, with a club. Bennett is in a precarious condition.

The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. at Hillsdale, has fixed the assessment rate for the coming year at \$2.70 per thousand, an advance of 90 cents.

Joseph Cenkovak, Croatian miner at Phoenix mine, Calumet, was killed instantly by a premature discharge of a blast. He was 35 years old and single.

Mrs. Jane A. Church, one of Michigan's pioneer newspaper women, died at her home at Owosso, aged 80 years. She had been gradually failing for months.

Bert Corey, aged 18, son of a farmer living near Grand Rapids, went to a cornfield and shot himself through the head. He had been disappointed in love.

Upon his return to Port Huron from Detroit Fred H. Davis found his mother dead in her rocking chair. She was 82 years of age, and one of the oldest pioneers of that city.

Thos. Sasse, of Midland, fell 40 feet while working on the Valley Sugar Co. building at Saginaw, breaking his wrist and wrenching both knees. It is believed he will recover.

The Detroit United Railway is getting ready to install another 650 horsepower engine in its power house at Rochester, and current will be furnished for the Pontiac division.

Joseph Dalm, aged 77, a pioneer resident of the copper country, expired suddenly at Eagle Harbor. He leaves a widow and daughter. He came there from Detroit half a century ago.

A new organization of Lansing meat dealers will seek to prevent the midnight trips of deliverymen on Saturday, and bring about the discontinuance of the custom of giving trading stamps.

The appeal of Thomas F. McGarry, one of the convicted Grand Rapids water deal hoodlers, proved successful and the Supreme Court will review the verdict. New bonds, in the sum of \$7,500, were exacted.

If all the claims for damages against Grand Rapids which have been filed during the past few weeks, should be settled, the municipality would require a special bond issue of over \$100,000 to meet the tax on the treasury.

State Tax Commissioners Freeman, Sayre and Jenks are engaged in boosting assessments. The Kalamazoo Corset Company, assessed at \$80,000, was raised to \$200,000. It is estimated that several millions will be added to the assessed valuation of the city's property.

The executive committee of the local Y. M. C. A. has been notified by the state committee that the invitation to entertain the delegates to the next annual conference is accepted. The convention will be held in Pontiac February 12 to 15.

The postoffices at Arenac and Slocum will become domestic money order offices on Oct. 1. The offices at Lewistown, Pinconning, Sanilac Center, Scottsville, Selkwaing and Sherwood will become international money order offices on the same date.

State Accountant Humphrey finds that a Calhoun county home purchasing company, against which proceedings have been begun, has issued 520 contracts and the state accountant has determined that the 500th contract would be matured in about 8,000 years.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

THE PRESIDENT'S INJURY.

Necessitated Immediate Return to Washington.

President Roosevelt's western trip came to an untimely end in Indianapolis Tuesday. He was found to be suffering from a swelling in the left leg, between the knee and the ankle, which required immediate surgical attention, and instead of being taken to the train to continue his journey in Fort Wayne and Milwaukee he was conveyed to St. Vincent's hospital, where he was operated on. The operation lasted only a short time. Though he was taken to a private room in the hospital to rest. After taking a light luncheon at 7:30 p. m. he was conveyed on a stretcher to his train, which had been backed up on the "Y" near the hospital, and at 10 minutes before 8 o'clock the train left for Washington.

Private Secretary Cortelyou gave out this statement at 5 p. m.:

"At 3:15 p. m., the president went from the Columbia club to St. Vincent's hospital in his own carriage and shortly after he was in the hospital, the operation required was performed by Dr. George H. Oliver, of Indianapolis, in consultation with the president's physician, Dr. George A. Ling, and Dr. George J. Cook. Dr. Henry Jameson and Dr. J. J. Richardson.

"At the conclusion of the operation, the physicians authorized the following statement: 'As a result of the traumatism (bruise) received in the trolley accident at Pittsfield, Mass., there was found to be a circumscribed collection of perfectly pure serum in the middle third of the left anterior tibial region, the sac, containing about two ounces, which was removed. The indications are that the president should make speedy recovery. It is absolutely imperative, however, that he should remain quiet and refrain from using the leg. The trouble is not serious, but temporarily disabling.'"

The President's Condition.

Dr. Lung called at the White House Saturday night and remained with the president for half an hour. Upon his departure, Secretary Cortelyou announced that the president was resting comfortably and that his wound was progressing satisfactorily. The president's physicians dressed the wound in his leg Saturday morning. The inflammation is receding slowly, but it may be a day or two yet before the physicians can state definitely that granulation has set in without involving the bone. The president continues in good spirits and is taking his enforced confinement philosophically. He spends the major portion of his time reading on a lounge, but is ready to give his attention to business when it is brought before him for action.

Dastardly Work.

The Golden Eagle hotel, Washington, D. C., was dynamited Thursday morning at 4:30 o'clock by Frank McKie, one of the guests, who subsequently committed suicide.

Between 20 and 30 guests were thrown from their beds by the explosion, but only the proprietor, Louis Brandt and his wife, were injured, the latter seriously.

The roof of the building was blown off and the falling wreckage crashed through to the basement, leaving the structure as if wrecked by a tornado. Every pane of glass in the building and the adjoining structures was broken. The explosion called out the fire department.

McKie had boarded at the hotel four years and had been treated as one of the family.

Met Terrible Death.

Eight men, each with charred faces, burned bodies and terribly scorched heads, were taken to the McKeesport, Pa., hospital as the result of an explosion at furnace B. of the Carnegie blast furnace plant, Duquesne, Saturday evening. Two of the victims have since died, and there is but little hope that any of the others will recover. All of these injured were caught in the fiery blast of flames and ashes which followed the blowing out of a "bell" while the men were at work. They were sent up to the dangerous place about an hour before. Something had gone wrong with the working of the furnace and these men were ordered to make the necessary repairs.

Clubbed to Death.

James Wenzel was clubbed to death Wednesday near the Grassy Island colliery, Scranton, Pa., within less than a mile of where the Thirteenth regiment is in camp. Wenzel was formerly secretary of the Grassy Island local union of the United Mine Workers. He returned to work a few weeks ago and thereby gained the enmity of the other members of the union. No arrests have been made.

Peru Has One.

Word has been received that Mont Chullapata, 18 miles from Celendin, Peru, has been erupting volcanic dust and smoke for the last fortnight. There is no record that Mont Chullapata ever was believed to be a volcano. Loud noises are now heard 30 miles away as the result of the volcano's action. There have been several earthquakes around the mountain, and the sides of the volcano.

A Chicago Mystery.

Deep in the mysteries of the Mystic Order of the Sacred Twelve—an organization strong in Chicago, but of which few Chicagoans know—is thought to be the only information concerning the sudden disappearance on June 10, of pretty Rose C. Mahon. On that date the girl, who is 19 years old, disappeared from the home of her aunt, Mrs. Matilda Smaller, 304 North Willow avenue, Austin.

Matt Mahon, a young man of 22 years and a first cousin of Miss Mahon, also disappeared the same day.

After three months of futile search for them the members of their families appealed to the police for assistance in locating them.

Miss Mahon, up to the time of her disappearance, was employed in a factory in Austin. Six months ago she joined the Mystic Order of the Sacred Twelve, the head of which is C. T. H. Benton, 3245 Rhodes avenue, Chicago.

When she joined the order she took an oath, among other things swearing: "I shall ever hold sacred the secret language and all knowledge imparted to me, and I hereby pledge myself never, upon any circumstances, to divulge, make known or transfer to another in any manner, whatsoever such language and knowledge as aforesaid."

Friends of the girl, who have recently learned that she was a member of the organization, are now asking an explanation from officers of the order as to her disappearance.

A New Method.

A committee of citizens headed by the publishers of a Boston newspaper, on Saturday sought relief in the courts from the present coal shortage and high prices by asking for a receiver for the coal companies and coal carrying roads. A bill in equity was filed in the Supreme Court against the corporations. The bill was based upon the legal theory of the coal situation given by H. W. Chaplin, a lawyer.

Mr. Chaplin says in support of his position: "Since the public have a right in the mines, a right to have coal forthwith mined for immediate consumption, and have a right to have that coal immediately transported out of the mine regions by the coal carrying roads, a court of equity, if no other solution of the difficulty is open, has authority to and upon the application of a representative proportion of the people undoubtedly would appoint a receiver or receivers to take into his or their hands, the whole business now in the hands of the anthracite coal combine and to run it in their place."

The Beef Trust Quits.

The combination of the great packing houses of the country, which has been under consideration and in process of actual formation for the last six months, has been abandoned. The decision not to consummate the combination is due in a large degree to the attitude of the national administration toward trusts as outlined by President Roosevelt in his recent speeches and to the possibility that in the event of a consolidation congress might remove the tariff on cattle. A final meeting of the heads of firms known as the Big Four packing houses in Chicago has been held at which it was agreed to end all negotiations at once.

Anxious to Get Home.

There are 17,000 Americans in Europe who are unable to return on account of the annual homeward rush of the summer tourists. The steamers are booked to their full capacity for weeks ahead and in their anxiety to return to this country many people in comfortable circumstances have come second cabin and even steerage. Since last April over 4,000 people from this country booked passage for European ports and of this number only about 25,000 have returned. They have spent over \$21,000,000 of good American money.

The Canteen.

Brig. Gen. Funston in his annual report of the department of Colorado, declared the recent anti-canteen legislation of congress has lowered the discipline of the army, ruined scores of good soldiers and enriched saloonkeepers, gamblers and dissolute women. His report announces a deplorable increase in offenses, particularly desertion, attributed to the abolition of the canteen and garrison life restrictions of men returning from field service.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Mrs. Wm. H. Bensing shot and killed herself at her home in Irving Park, Chicago, leaving motherless her seven children, the oldest of whom is 13 years old. Her husband went to Los Angeles, Cal., several months ago in quest of health. Since his departure, it is said, the family has been in financial straits.

Prof. J. W. Powell, director of the bureau of ethnology at the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, is dead at his summer home at Haven, Me. He was accounted one of the foremost geologists and anthropologists of the world, and had been identified with the scientific work of the government since the early sixties.

LOVE'S AMBUSH

Kate Masterson

He wondered, boy-like, through his youth
How love would come to him, some day
Rose-crested, star-eyed and fair skin
How hand in hand, along the way
He'd lead her to the purple rim
Across the golden afternoon
Where she should smile aloft for him
And life their future would crown
And so he dreamed! And though he
talked with other girls upon the stairs,
With one he danced, with one he walked;
But never blundered in love's snare,
Nor thought he'd strayed into the net
That bound his life's unspoken wish.
One lucky day when first he met
A girl who owned a chasing dish!
She was a serious maid who had
Ambitions, ana-ideal grand,
Her eyes upon the stars, her fad
To live for Art alone! She planned
A great career—the goal in sight;
And afterwards to call he came
While she put on an apron white
And dalled with the chafer's flame!
She frizzled eggs, and oysters creamed
And placed the sops of china blue
With touch artistic while they dreamed
Of all their noble aims come true;
They never talked of love—but things
Adjusted themselves in these affairs;
One day she deviled turkey wings
And so—love found them unawares!
—New York Times.

appeared and I had no knowledge of its whereabouts.
"At my lodgings, when I returned I found a telegram, two days old, from Uncle Jackson, summoning me to Michigan. It was brief, but sufficiently pointed:
"Am taken with pneumonia. Come at once. Bring the watch."
"Now wouldn't that have given you a chill! There was another communication as well. It was from Ethel. Ethel was the girl I was going to marry. She said she had become acquainted with my reckless conduct, that she perceived my indifference, and that our engagement, sir, was at an end forever. You can imagine I was sufficiently dispirited, as I hurried with my aching head and wretched, debile body to take a Michigan Central train for the other side of the lake.

"I found Uncle Jackson with the fingers of death at his throat, but his mind was clear enough. 'Have you brought the watch?' he gasped, sternly, as I bent to embrace him.
"I was about to murmur some maudlin excuses, but he checked me sharply. His lawyer was present. They were awaiting me, it seemed. My uncle called for his will. Under it was a clause leaving me \$50,000 of his modest fortune. He grimly directed the cutting down of this neat sum by the excision of a cipher. The will then gave me \$5,000 instead of \$50,000. The \$45,000 bite thus taken from my plum was given to Ethel, on condition that she marry my cousin Charlie, whom I hated with true cousinly rancor. Uncle Jackson calmly signed the altered will; then he turned his face to the wall and quietly departed for a better world."
The story-teller ceased, and once



"Have you brought the watch?" he gasped sternly.
more raised his half-filled glass with a gesture of invitation.
"What in the world do you suppose became of the old watch, anyway?" demanded Cusack, who possessed an inquisitive mind.
"Huh!" answered Thompson. "When I got home again, a saloon-keeper sent me word he had my watch in his safe, waiting for me. He had taken it away from me one night in fear I would lose it while on that costly spree. He knew its story and wanted to protect me."
"And then?"
"Then? As soon as I got my hands on it again I walked deliberately to the Wells street bridge, and a second time consigned it to the Chicago river. It's there yet, I hope."

Kansas Identified.
"I crossed the United States in July," said the returned partisan. "Did you go through Kansas?" asked the bystander. "I didn't hear the place mentioned," said the tourist. "Well," said the bystander, "you passed through a place where there were leagues upon leagues of corn, didn't you?" "Yes, was that Kansas?" "It might have been, and it might have been Indiana. Did you go through a state with miles and miles of prairie?" "Yes, I remember it well; so that was Kansas?" "It might have been and it might have been Iowa. What other state of corn and prairie did you see?" "Well," said the tourist, "one state we passed through had lots of prairie and lots of corn, and on that July day it was very hot, and in the evening ever so far we could see a house, out of the rear chimney of which oozed a little column of smoke, which went up straight as an arrow for ten miles and a half." "That," said the bystander, with a satisfied air, "was Kansas."—Wichita Eagle.

An Expressive Tribute.
John Saul, a veteran of the civil war, lives near Bridgewater, Me., and has been married three times. Each of his wives is dead. The latest Mrs. Saul having crossed the dark river six years ago. Ever since then the widower has been considering what sort of an inscription he would place on the headstone at her grave. He finally decided on this, which has been engraved on the stone by a local marble worker: "To the memory of Mary Ann Saul. Born Dec. 22, 1848, died Aug. 5, 1896. Erected by her loving husband. She was the best wife I ever had."

How Thompson's Watch Cost Him a Wife.

BY WILLIAM BLOSS.
(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"Gentlemen of the leisure class don't carry watches, nowadays," said our host, Thompson, dogmatically, pausing to light a second cigarette. "James, since Captain Barry wishes to be exact, you may look at the library clock and tell him what time it is."
"It is striking eight o'clock, sir," replied James, respectfully, as he quietly filled the Captain's glass.
There was a snug party of six lounging over their wine and tobacco after dining regally at Thompson's bachelor board. Barry had to catch a train for St. Paul at 9 p. m. He wanted to stay just as long as possible before summoning a cab to take him to the depot, and upon consulting his watch for the hour had been seized by forebodings as to the accuracy of the hands. His inquiry as to the "right" time had led to the host's remark.
Barry flushed a little as it fell. The assertion seemed to his mind supercilious and barbarously un-American. Barry himself was a man of the people, and was proud of it. So, too, was Thompson, or had been, once.
"What do you mean by 'gentlemen of the leisure class,' you gray-haired fraud," he demanded, in half anger. "Do you mean to say I am no gentleman because I carry a watch and like to know what time it is when I have a train to make?"
"Certainly not," replied Thompson, with placidity. "Of course not. You are a gentleman because you are a man of education, intelligence, good-rearing and some ancestry."
"Huh!" grunted the mollified Barry. "What then?"
"But you are not," continued the host, "a gentleman of the leisure class, because you busy yourself with your commercial affairs and even at your age continue—"
"At my age! I'm full five years younger than you are."
Thompson waved the interruption aside as irrelevant. "I was going to say that if you quit business and became a loafer—"
"As a loafer—"
"Yes, as I have, then you might ac-



The watch plunged into the Chicago river.
count yourself a gentleman of the leisure class."
"When I was a young person," continued Thompson, "just beginning life on the Board of Trade, after leaving Ann Arbor, my Uncle Jackson Thompson, who had sent me to school and had in fact reared me from boyhood as his own son, with much ceremony one day presented me with a time-piece known as the family clock, and told me, with moist eyes, to cherish

THE DAIRY

Packed and Print Butter.
From a census bulletin we take the following: The quantity of butter made at creameries has been reported under two heads—"packed solid" and "prints or rolls." It appears that of all creamery butter, \$2,956,590 pounds, or 78.3 per cent, is packed in solid form, and \$1,169,956 pounds, or 21.7 per cent, in prints or rolls. The totals of these two forms in the several states indicate differences in the market requirements and the local customs as to preparing butter for shipment and sale. In the New England states, the numerous cities and large towns easy of access furnish markets where butter can be sold directly to retail dealers or consumers. For this purpose it is prepared in bricks, prints or balls weighing a half pound or a pound. Vermont excepted, the creameries of these states make twice as much butter into prints as they pack in solid form. In Rhode Island and Connecticut, with consuming markets at their doors, eight pounds of creamery butter is put into prints to every pound packed. In Vermont, on the contrary, with little local demand and the consequent necessity of shipping away to market, only about one-fourth of the creamery butter is made into prints. In New York the practice has always been to pack butter solidly in bricks, tubs, or boxes; and print butter is rather exceptional in the great market of New York city. In that state, therefore, four and a half pounds of butter are packed to one pound put in prints. The Philadelphia market, on the contrary, and Pennsylvania markets in general, have always been noted for print butter; consequently it is not surprising to find that the creameries of that state report almost as much made into prints as the quantity solid packed. From Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota butter must be sent long distances to market, and naturally goes mainly in bulk; less than one-eighth of the creamery product of those states is made into prints. South Dakota, even more remote from market, packs 99 per cent of its creamery butter in solid form. But upon the Pacific coast local customs favor butter in rolls of two pounds weight, accordingly in the states of California, Oregon, and Washington, three-fourths of all the butter made at creameries is reported as in prints or rolls.—Farmers' Review.

Keeping a Record.
At a Wisconsin farmers' institute D. B. Foster said: "In the most convenient place on each side by my stable I hang a spring scale and very conveniently is placed a lead pencil and a card (about 5 1/2 x 1 1/2 inches for ten cows, small as possible, so as to be handy), ruled and cross-ruled, to make one square for each cow for each day of the month. The weight of the morning milking for each cow is put in the top of her particular square and the night weight underneath. The scale, pencil and record must be convenient, and the work of recording will soon become a fixed habit just as much as the brushing off of the cow's udder, or any one of the thousand things we do without ever thinking of the work it is nor the time it takes. At the end of each month a new card replaces the old one, which goes to the house to be figured up and entered in the yearly record book, so as to show just how many pounds of milk each cow has given each month since she came to my dairy."

Blanketing Cows.
From time to time blanketing of cows is advocated. This has been tried in various parts of the world—in the United States, Europe and Australia. It has several times been reported on quite favorably. Yet it always drops out of sight again in this country. Some of the Dutch farmers have the habit well fixed. One of the leading butter makers in Wisconsin has in past years followed the practice of covering his cows. Generally the covering is done to keep off the cold, but sometimes to keep off flies. Covers for the latter purpose are of course too light to be of use in cold weather, and if covering were extensively practiced summer and winter it would require two sets of covers. For the present there is little likelihood that American dairymen will take kindly to the blanketing idea—certainly not so with those that believe a wire fence is all the protection a dairy cow needs in winter.

The unsightly farm is the one on which the farmers' family is disconsolate.
The passions have the voice and the voracity of the sirens.
The love of truth for its own sake is the love of God. Be not afraid to contemplate with unflinching eye aught that is. Truth is absolute; lies are accidental.

A SYRIAN MARRIAGE.
The Law Driver Her Insane and Her Suicide.
Joseph Abadesly left Syria some years ago to make a home in the United States. Before he left he promised to be a true lover to Alexandra Joseph, and send for her to come to this country and marry him. He kept his word and some months ago the Syrian girl landed in Montreal and was met by her lover. There it was found she was suffering from a disease of the eye that barred her entrance into the country. She spent five months, with the faithful Joseph by her side, in a Montreal hospital. On Aug. 19 the pair tried to cross the border at Detroit, but were promptly stopped by the customs officials. Since then she has been languishing in the Wayne county jail. Her lover came and made all the attempts that his limited means would warrant, to secure her freedom, then he returned to Iowa to work and secure more. On Thursday, a brother arrived to rescue his sister. On the same day she was taken from the jail by the U. S. customs officers and started for New York—to be deported. Alexandra could not speak a word of English, and her mind had become unbalanced. Shortly after the train left Detroit she left the officer to go to the toilet room, from the window of which she leaped to instant death. Her bruised and broken body was taken to the morgue in Newport. Though there are numerous Syrians in Detroit, it does not appear that one was called to explain to the poor girl her situation and the confinement in jail made her insane.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.
WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 4.
DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—DeWolf Hopper in "Mr. Pickwick"—Sat. Mat. at 7; Evenings at 8.
LITTLE THEATRE—"Ward and Volmer"—Sat. Matinee 2:30; Evenings, 8:15 and 7:30.
WHITNEY THEATRE—"For Love and Honor"—Matinee, 1:30, 2:30; Evenings, 8:15, 8:30, 9:00.
WONDERLAND—Afternoons, 2:15; 1:30 to 8:00; Evenings, 8:15; 1:30 to 8:00.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Sunday, September 28, 1902.

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Philadelphia	53	53	.500
St. Louis	48	58	.450
Boston	47	60	.438
Chicago	41	67	.382
Cleveland	37	67	.352
Washington	31	75	.290
Detroit	22	83	.212
Baltimore	20	87	.186

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Pittsburg	101	35	.742
Brooklyn	72	61	.542
Boston	69	61	.528
Cincinnati	68	69	.496
Chicago	65	69	.485
St. Louis	55	73	.428
Philadelphia	51	78	.396
New York	45	84	.350

THE MARKETS.
Detroit, cattle—Choice steers, \$3 00; 50; good to choice butchers' steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,100 pounds average, \$2 50; 5 2; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds average, \$2 00; 4 25; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2 25; 3 75; canners and common butchers' bulls, \$2 50; 3 00; good shags, \$2 00; 2 50; good well-bred feeders, \$1 50; 2 00; light stockers, \$3 00; 3 75; Veal Calves—Market strong and active, \$5 00; 5 50. Milch Cows and Springers—Good cows, strong, \$30 to \$50; common, about steady.
Sheep—Best lambs, \$4 50; 4 50; light to good mixed lots, \$4 00; 4 00; yearlings, \$3 50; 4 00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2 75; 3 00; culls and common, \$1 50; 2 00.
Hogs—Market steady at last week's prices; good many pigs and light Yorkers. Light to good butchers, \$7 00; 7 50; pigs, \$6 50; 7 00; light Yorkers, \$7 00; 7 50; stags, 1-3 off; roughs, 50 lbs. off.
Chicago, cattle—Good to prime steers, \$7 50; 8 00; poor to medium, \$6 75; stockers and feeders, \$3 50; 4 00; cows, \$1 50; 2 00; heifers, \$2 50; 3 00; canners, \$1 50; 2 00; bulls, \$2 50; 3 00; calves, \$3 75; 4 00; Texas fed steers, \$3 40; 3 50; western steers, \$3 50; 4 00.
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$7 50; 8 00; good to choice heavy, \$7 50; 8 00; rough heavy, \$7 00; 7 50; light, \$7 00; 7 50; bulk of sales, \$7 00; 8 00.
Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 00; 4 00; fair to choice mixed, \$2 50; 3 00; western sheep, \$2 50; 3 00; native lambs, \$3 50; 4 00; western lambs, \$4 50; 5 00.
East Buffalo hogs—Heavy, \$7 00; 7 50; mixed, \$7 50; 8 00; yorkers, \$7 50; 8 00; light do., \$7 00; 7 50; pigs, \$7 00; 7 50; roughs, \$6 50; 7 00; stags, \$5 00; 5 50; grassers, \$7 50; 8 00; dairies, \$7 50; 8 00.
Sheep—Top lambs, \$5 50; 6 00; culls to good, \$3 50; 4 00; yearlings and wethers, \$4 50; 5 00; ewes, \$3 50; 4 00; sheep, top mixed, \$3 50; 4 00; culls to good, \$1 50; 2 00.
Grain.
Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, 78c; No. 2 white, 1 car at 75c; No. 3 red, 75c; No. 2 red, 72c; closing nominal at 75c; Sept. 2, 5.00; bu at 72c, closing nominal at 75c; Dec., 2,000 bu at 72c; May, 5,000 bu at 72c, 5,000 bu at 73c, 15,000 bu at 72c, closing nominal at 73c; No. 3 red, 1 car at 65c, closing nominal at 62c; mixed winter, 72c; rejected white, 1 car at 61c; by sample, 4 cars at 63c, 1 at 62c and 1 at 60c per bu.
Corn—No. 3 mixed, 3 cars at 61c; No. 3 yellow, 65c per bu.
Oats—No. 3 white, 1 car at 21c; 1 car at 21c; Sept., 31c; No. 4 white, 20c; rejected, 1 car at 20c per bu.
Rye—No. 2 spot, 3 cars at 81c; No. 3 rye, 1 car at 81c per bu; Sept., \$1 75 bid; Oct., 1 car at \$1 85; Nov., \$1 80 bid; Dec., 2 cars at \$1 80; prime spot, \$1 65 per bu.
Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, 75c; No. 3, 62c; No. 2 red, 68c; No. 3, 61c; No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 57c; No. 2, 57c; No. 3 white, 52c; No. 3 white, 50c; No. 2, 50c.
Rye—No. 2, 82c.
Butter—Creameries, extra, 11c; 11c; 11c; fancy selected dairy, 10c; good to choice, 10c; best grades, 10c; 11c; 11c; Cheese—New full cream, 11c; brick, 11c; 11c; Canned, fresh receipts, 10c; 10c; 10c; Evaporated apples—2 1/2c per lb; sun-dried, 4c per lb.
Hay—Prices on new baled hay are as follows: No. 1 through No. 3, \$12; No. 4, \$11; No. 5, \$10; No. 6, \$9; No. 7, \$8; No. 8, \$7; No. 9, \$6; No. 10, \$5; No. 11, \$4; No. 12, \$3; No. 13, \$2; No. 14, \$1; No. 15, \$1; No. 16, \$1; No. 17, \$1; No. 18, \$1; No. 19, \$1; No. 20, \$1; No. 21, \$1; No. 22, \$1; No. 23, \$1; No. 24, \$1; No. 25, \$1; No. 26, \$1; No. 27, \$1; No. 28, \$1; No. 29, \$1; No. 30, \$1; No. 31, \$1; No. 32, \$1; No. 33, \$1; No. 34, \$1; No. 35, \$1; No. 36, \$1; No. 37, \$1; No. 38, \$1; No. 39, \$1; No. 40, \$1; No. 41, \$1; No. 42, \$1; No. 43, \$1; No. 44, \$1; No. 45, \$1; No. 46, \$1; No. 47, \$1; No. 48, \$1; No. 49, \$1; No. 50, \$1; No. 51, \$1; No. 52, \$1; No. 53, \$1; No. 54, \$1; No. 55, \$1; No. 56, \$1; No. 57, \$1; No. 58, \$1; No. 59, \$1; No. 60, \$1; No. 61, \$1; No. 62, \$1; No. 63, \$1; No. 64, \$1; No. 65, \$1; No. 66, \$1; No. 67, \$1; No. 68, \$1; No. 69, \$1; No. 70, \$1; No. 71, \$1; No. 72, \$1; No. 73, \$1; No. 74, \$1; No. 75, \$1; 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"His Life in Peril."
 "I just want to have gone all the pieces," writes Alfred Bee of Welfare, Tex., "a physician and a same back had made life a burden. I couldn't eat or sleep and felt almost too worn out to work when I began to use Electric Bitters but they worked wonders." Now I can sleep like a top, can eat anything, have gained in strength and enjoy hard work. They give vigorous health and new life to weak, sickly, run-down people. Try them. Only 50c. at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

How Wade Hampton Used Cigars.
 Wade Hampton never smoked cigars in a rational way like the rest of mankind. Instead he took the cigars as he bought them and crushed them to powder between the palms of his hands and made use of the fragments as the old regime use snuff. The coarse bits were thrown away, and in the military committee room, of which he was so long an occupant, there was always a pile of cigar shavings on the floor beside his chair. The finest cigars in the market were none too good to be treated this way, and more than one genuine cigar smoker has been moved to expostulation as he has seen Hampton dispose of a fine weed in such an unceremonious way.

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

Low Round Trip Summer Rates.
 Via Chicago Great Western Railway to St. Paul, Minneapolis the upper valley lakes, Duluth and the Superiors. Tickets good to return Oct. 31. For dates of sale and other information apply to any Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A. Chicago, Ill. 1-41

One Minute Cough Cure
 For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

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. DeWitt & Co., Chicago
 The 51c. bottle contains 1/2 times the 25c. size.

For sale by W. B. Darrow.
E. W. DANIELS
 NORTH LAKE'S
AUCTIONEER.
 Satisfaction Guaranteed. No charge for Auction bills. Postoffice address, Chelsea, Michigan Or arrangements made at this office.

RAFTS OF GNAT EGGS.

Their Floating Illustrates a Curious Property of Water.
 Many simple experiments show that the surface of water possesses a property which causes it to resist the passage of bodies either from above or below. This is true not only of soapy water, but of the cleanest and purest water as well. A sheet of fine gauze tends to float, because its weight being widely distributed, each of the numerous separate wires is resisted by the surface film so that the water cannot readily pass through the meshes.

Insects and plants utilize this fact in many interesting ways. Some water plants whose leaves float on the water have a very simple contrivance to keep the upper surfaces of the leaves dry. This consists of a great number of minute hairs covering the tops of the leaves. Water cannot penetrate among these hairs even when the leaves are forced down beneath the surface.

The little rafts of eggs that gnats set afloat on the water are kept from sinking and from being upset through this same principle. The tiny eggs have their points all upward, and they are glued together so closely that, while there is open space all around the point of each egg, yet the width of these spaces is so slight that water cannot readily pass through. You may again and again upset such an egg raft, but it will right itself every time, and the upper surface will remain dry.

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.

Pleasant For the Lover.
 In Mexico the young men can show great attention to young ladies and at very little expense. They are therefore quite eager to invite them to theaters, parties, etc. And no wonder, for it is the custom in that country for the lady's father to pay for the tickets and furnish the carriage, supper, etc.

While opening a box, J. C. Mount of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny nail through the fleshy part of his hand. "I thought at once of all the pain and soreness this would cause me and immediately applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and occasionally afterwards. To my surprise it removed all pain and soreness and the injured parts were soon healed." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

A Well Satisfied Gnat.
 At an old fashioned revival meeting the minister approached Minnie, who was only ten years old, and urged her to go forward to the "mourners' bench" for prayers, as many of her young friends had done. "No, thank you," said Minnie, holding back. "But why?" questioned the minister. "Don't you want to be born again?" "No," replied Minnie. "I'm afraid I might be born a boy next time!"—Brooklyn Life.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH
 Bring your Job Work to this office.

How the Painter of Paris.
 In Paris a gentleman who is very fond of fine paintings bought for 15,000 francs a work entitled "The Bride of Abydos" and was congratulating himself on becoming its possessor when he suddenly remembered that his wife disliked very much to see him spend his money in this manner. "How can I avoid a scene?" he asked himself. "If I say that the painting cost 15,000 francs, there will be an awful time, and so I'd better say 7,000. No; I'll say 4,000."

By this time he had reached home, and when he saw his wife he told her unblushingly that he had just secured a beautiful work of art for the nominal sum of 3,000 francs. At this good news she seemed more disconcerted than pleased, but said nothing, and the painting was hung up. Next day the gentleman was obliged to go to the south of France, and when he returned after a week's absence his wife met him with a beaming countenance and said: "I've done a good stroke of business while you were away. You know that painting you bought for 3,000 francs? Well, I sold it yesterday for 4,500, a clear profit of 1,500 francs!"

Do Good—It Pays.
 A Chicago man has observed that, "Good deeds are better than real estate deeds—some of the latter are worthless. Act kindly and gently, show sympathy and lend a helping hand. You cannot possibly lose by it." Most men appreciate a kind word and encouragement more than substantial help. There are persons in this community who might truthfully say, "My good friend cheer up. A few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will rid you of your cold and there is no danger whatever from pneumonia when you use that medicine. It always cures. I know it for it has helped me out many times." For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Shifting the Responsibility.
 An Irishman who traded in small wares kept a donkey cart, with which he visited the different villages. On one occasion he came to a bridge where a toll was levied. He found to his disappointment he had not enough money to pay it. A bright thought struck him. He unharnessed the donkey and put it into the cart. Then, getting between the shafts himself, he pulled the cart with the donkey standing in it on to the bridge. In due course he was hailed by the toll collector. "Hey, man!" cried the latter. "Whaur's your toll?" "Begorra," said the Irishman, "just ask the droiver."

America's Famous Beauties
 Look with horror on skin eruptions blotches, sores, pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or salt rheum vanish before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains. Infalible for piles. 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Ted and the Text.
 The golden text for a certain Sunday school was, "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit" (Luke II, 40). Little Ted's hand went up like a flash when the superintendent asked, "Can any of these bright, smiling little boys or girls repeat the golden text for today? Ah, how glad it makes my heart to see so many little hands go up! Teddy, my boy, you may repeat it, and speak good and loud that all may hear." And they all heard this: "And the child grew—and waxed strong in spirit like 2:40."

Look Out For Fever.
 Billiousness and liver disorders at this season may be prevented by cleansing the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills do not gripe. They move the bowels gently but copiously and by reason of the tonic properties give tone and strength to the glands. W. B. Darrow.

What He Wrote On.
 "Hello, Starveling! How is literature?"
 "First rate."
 "Writing anything now?"
 "Yes, a book."
 "What on?"
 "An empty stomach principally. You couldn't lend me the page of a dinner, could you?"

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

The "Dispatch" Dispatch.

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

Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.
 Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.
 Advertising rates made known on application.

Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.
 Death and marriage notices published free.
 Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

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

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 In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kind and the latest styles of Type, etc., which enable us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Programs, Ball Cards, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior style, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

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

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
 Rev. H. G. A. Stearns, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Rev. K. H. Crane, Supt., Meccoo Temple Soc.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
 Rev. J. J. Conner, pastor. Services every Sunday. Low mass at 8:30 o'clock high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Sacrament at 8:00 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, County delegates.

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 is cordially invited. Mrs. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. M. Durio, Secretary.

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

KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.
 Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited. N. P. MORTONSON Sir Knight Commande.

Livingston Lodge, No. 74, 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. in K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. JULIA SIGLER, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD
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One Minute Cough Cure
 For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

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MORE LIVES ARE SAVED BY USING

Dr. King's New Discovery,
 FOR...
Consumption, Coughs and Colds
 Then by All Other Throat and Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE, NO PAY.** Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

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The Most Wonderful Product of Modern Science
 Prevents Contagion
 It is Healthful, Soothing and Antiseptic

MANY DISEASES are caused by microbes and germs which lurk everywhere in paper money, books, paper, carpets, rugs, clothing, on walls, windows, on seats, in toilet rooms, and even in the air we breathe. The hands sometimes or otherwise come in contact with all these articles and 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 benefactor and scientific preparation worth ten times its price. There is only one "Disinfectine" Soap; all similar brands are imitations. Popular price, 10c. All Druggists and reliable Grocers. Also, the case by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed. **DISINFECTINE CO. Canton, Ohio**

Diamond Chill Plow

No. 25

OUR GUARANTEE:
 We guarantee this Plow to be the lightest draft Plow made. We guarantee the Beam of this Plow to be Spring Steel. We guarantee this Plow to run without holding if properly adjusted. We Guarantee all Castings to be made from superior Charcoal Iron. We guarantee one point to wear as long as two common points. We guarantee this Plow to satisfy YOU.

If you using it one day you are not satisfied it is the easiest drive, and so light, and does the work of any other plow used, return it to us or one of our dealers and get your money.
 Dealers Wanted
BEACH MANUFACTURING CO.
 LYONS, MICH.

Sagine

Sagine Antiseptic
 Cures diseases of Skin and Scalp, Eruptions, Bores, 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.**

Simple Account FILE
 ACCOUNT FILES have long since become a necessity, in the conduct of any business. They are especially adapted to a small business, of any description where credit is given and are generally used by the larger trade to keep a record of goods sent out on approval, and also in connection with a stock books, to keep the small petty accounts, with which a book-keeper does not desire to encumber his ledger. Send for Catalogue and Price List.
The Simple Account File Co.
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DON'T BE AN ASS.
 If you are buying a pair of shoes or a suit of clothes you are particular as to the honesty and reputation of the merchant. Your health is of more importance than either, yet you let quacks, medical fakirs and other humbugs deceive you by their deceptive offers of something for nothing. After being defrauded by these medical sharks you think all doctors are rogues, whereas, you alone are to blame. Why not first demand from them evidence of their honesty and responsibility as specialists. We have been located in Detroit 25 years and can give best of bank references.
READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **CONSTITUTION FILE**. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion free of charge. Charges reasonable. **3003 1/2 N. "The Golden Monitor"** (Illustrated), on Diseases of Men.
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 MANUFACTURERS OF
HIGH-GRADE PIANOS
 (Our Pianos must not be confused with the "Chickering" Piano of Boston)
 Trench, Tone and Finish Unsurpassed
 One of the most satisfactory instruments on the market. Has all the latest improvements. Every one warranted for ten years. Why not buy the best?
 Send for Catalogue and name of nearest dealer handling our Piano.
CHICKERING BROS.
 209 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

Pinckney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

If you preach a lofty ideal be careful to live up to it yourself.

When Poverty is hitched to the chariot Love gets out and walks.

If Schwab is fooling around Monte Carlo this time he must be doing it in disguise.

The man who prophesied that the big coal strike would end Sept. 15 was also wrong.

King Edward is out of the hands of the physicians, that is so far as taking medicine is concerned.

The man who put carbolic acid on a corn and has now lost his toe has discovered one cure all right.

Think what a lot of precious wood was burned in those devastating forest fires in the far northwest!

The automobile and the Adirondack deer hunter are running a close race in the man-killing contest just now.

The shah's hotel bill in Paris was \$1,333 a day. The hotel people must have wished that he would stay all winter.

King Alfonso of Spain is only a slip of a boy, but he has already made Sarah Bernhardt jealous in the advertising line.

The fire fiend can destroy more valuable timber in one forward movement than the wood pulp fiend can chew up in ten years.

The announcement that the Castellanes will make another effort to pay their debts is probably causing a panic in the Gould family.

Japan is pressing after the trade of Siberia. Somehow the nursery tales of "the bear'll get you" don't frighten the little brown man.

Sir Thomas Lipton announces that he has his new yacht well in hand. That is better luck than he had with either of his old ones.

The announcement is made that American dressmakers will invade Europe. At last our triumph is complete and our revenge sweet.

The Italian government has decided to cut off a lot of useless titles. Hope it won't affect the number and quality of the New York counts.

A New York man who has tried it says: "Let gambling alone. There's nothing in it." He's wrong. There is a good deal in it for the other fellow.

The smart set dismisses Henry Watterson by contemptuously declaring that he is mad because he couldn't get in. This is an easy way out of it.

The news that Lali Sung, the caddie champion of China, is spreading the civilizing influences of golf ought to remove all fear of any more Boxer outbreaks.

The dressmakers have decided that ready-made corsets are bad form. If the big corset factories have to close it will be a terrible blow to some of the magazines.

The French minister of finance threatens the porte with abandonment of the conversion of the Ottoman debt. It's the conversion of the Ottoman that is chiefly needed.

They are mining coal in Alaska. And, during previous winters, we have been accustomed to feel sorry for the people of Alaska. It looks now as if we would be envious.

A man in Oregon claims to have invented an iceless refrigerator. Now if he will invent a coalless stove and a fireless furnace that will do good work, his name shall be great in the land.

The Chicago lady who started to clean her gloves with gasoline is now pondering seriously whether the saving on a pair of fifty-cent gloves can be set off against the loss on a \$10,000 building.

A French poet has refused to pay taxes and hopes thus to embarrass the government. In any other country a poet who had enough property to pay taxes on would consider himself very lucky.

"The minister who on a certain Sunday prayed for rain," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "didn't make much of a hit with his congregation, for the reason that he himself left his umbrella at home."

The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,
Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charley Allendale's Double," etc.

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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Course ye might hang him up by the neck until he was dead an' he wouldn't tell. What would a man care for bein' killed himself? It's when you begin an attack on his flesh an' blood he trembles."

"Well, d'ye reckon that's certain?" asked Padgett, rubbing his bullet head to get the idea through.

"Know it."

"Why didn't we light on that afore?"

"Because the youngster goes under a nickname. He's Crack-lash here an' Paul Miller in Fresno. That's the whole long and short o' it."

"Well, sail in on the capen an' see what ye kin do with him," growled Ned seating himself on a stone and twirling his stick in his hand. "I leave it all t' you; take it an' see how ye'll come out."

Then followed another long consultation among the other three.

It was not until late that night they proceeded to carry out their plan. The old hermit whom they called the captain was taken apart from his fellow prisoner and seated on a stone. Ben Allen then proceeded to interrogate him.

"You are Captain Joseph Miller of the schooner 'Eleanor,' ain't ye?" he asked.

"Those two rogues told you that. They know it, and it's no use to deny it."

"You left a wife at home—a wife and child?"

"Yes."

"Your wife was named Mollie and your boy baby's name Paul?"

"I don't admit or deny."

"After you sailed away so many years your wife gave you up for dead, and with her child removed to Fresno, where she lives now. She never told her son the sad, uncertain fate of his father, fearing when he grew up he would start in search of him, and she always had a superstitious dread o' the forests o' Alaska."

The sea captain sat unmoved throughout the narrative. Ben went on:

"But when Paul Miller grew to be a man he heard o' the fabulous riches in Alaska and came to find it. He had amassed quite a fortune, when he was robbed, followed the robbers to the woods and was captured by them. Now, the young man yonder is Paul Miller, your son."

The stern old captain was unmoved save a slight twitching at the corners of his mouth, but he made no answer. Ben continued:

"Though you may have lost the walrus hide on which the map to the buried treasure is, yet you know the spot, and can take us there. You shall do it or I swear that your son shall die before your face."

Again Ben Allen was disappointed. The old man was wholly unmoved, as if he had been talking to stone. The captors waited about him with half-suppressed breathing, hoping that something would occur to break his imperturbability, but they were disappointed.

The threat of Morris had only been to intimidate the prisoner. He was willing to make any sort of threats, but not being the hardened criminal Ned Padgett was he called a halt at the line of murder.

"Boys," continued Morris, "I haven't given up all hope yet. We may be able to do somethin' with him. Let's keep up the scare."

"Agreed."

"We can even get a rope and go through pretense o' hangin' the youngster."

"That's it; go through anything to make the old rascal tell us where it is."

With this resolution more firmly fixed in their minds they once more returned to where the old captain sat as unmoved as when they left him.

"Well, Captain Miller, have you decided to tell us where you cached the treasure?" asked Ben Allen.

"No," was the immediate answer.

"Do you want to see your son hang before your eyes?"

"I have no son."

"Don't you know that young man is your son?"

The prisoner fixed his great blue orbs on the speaker and in a firm, unmoved tone answered:

"He is not my son. I may have a son living. I once did, but he is not my son. I like the young man, for he is noble, brave and honest, but he is no relation to me."

They were wholly unprepared for this answer. The sincerity with which it was given took everyone aback and for several moments they stood against and silent. The ex-sea captain, after a brief silence, continued:

"When I had the walrus hide I would not give it to you. Even if I

could now go and unearth that buried treasure I would not do it."

"Why?"

"For two reasons. First, I will not compromise with crime. Second, even if I did decide to do so and turn over the treasure to you it would be the signal for our own destruction. You would never dare let us go after what you have done."

Bob Allen and Morris and the sailors were abashed. They fell back before the piercing glance of the officer against whom they had mutined.

The baffled rascals swore like troopers, and Ned Padgett made an appeal for his knotted stick, but was overruled, and after some more deliberation it was decided to try the effect of the rope on the young prisoner.

"I tell you he is the son of the old man; watch him closely when we go to hang him up and see if his eye does not grow moist."

They had a rope made of seal hide, and, cutting a pole with their hand axes, stretched it across the narrow end of the cavern and placed a rope about Paul's neck.

"Now old man, confess that you have lied, and swear that you will take us to the gold, or this young fellow will die." Paul, who had not heard the conversation between the hermit and his captors, was unable to explain their conduct to his own satisfaction. He believed his last hour had come and determined to meet his fate like a hero. When told to prepare for death, he rose, made no resistance, and his arms were tied behind his back. The noose was adjusted about his neck, and he took his position under the cross-bar, and, closing his eyes, murmured a short prayer.

All eyes were on the other captive, but he sat with face averted and said not a word. There was no change in his expression—no more indication of grief than might have been expected at the death of a stranger. When the miserable farce was over Paul had been released, and the four rascals retired again to confer with each other. Tom Ambrose said:

"Well, it's my opinion that we've lost our last chance of ever getting his buried millions."

At this Padgett again proposed his knotted stick and swore he would brain both with it, but he was prevented by Morris and Allen, who declared there should be no real violence. The two prisoners were given a meagre supper of dried beef and a little meal gruel, and driven to the far end of the cavern for the night.

When they were apart from the guard Paul asked:

"What was meant by their extraordinary course to-day?"

"They labor under the mistaken idea that we are related and both have some knowledge of the buried treasure. As they are mistaken they will succeed in getting nothing from us."

I have been mystified at their strange conduct all along," said Paul, "and I would not be surprised at any time at their taking our lives."

His companion shook his grizzled head and answered:

"No, no; they won't harm us so long as we have the secret in our own breasts. If we should tell them and they should find the treasure, then we would be killed in short order."

Paul shuddered, was silent for a while and asked:

"Then you don't believe we have any hope of mercy at their hands?"

The sea captain answered:

"No."

"Captain, let's make our escape."

"Sh! Speak lower; you may be heard."

"I will, but I am in earnest."

"So am I, but we must be cunning as the fox to escape from those rascals."

"I am willing to trust you implicitly."

"Then say nothing."

Though night and day were the same in that dungeon, the captors had their sleeping and waking hours. Paul and his companion threw themselves on their miserable pallet of straw, but not to sleep. They lay so they could watch their captors.

At last, one after another, they began to grow drowsy. One rose and went toward the pile of straw, and stretching himself upon it, was soon snoring. A short quarrel followed on the subject of guarding the prisoners. Padgett was the man selected and he swore he had done more than his share at that business and he wouldn't do any more of it, but Morris, who seemed the person in command, declared he must take his turn of two hours, and left him on duty while the others went to bed.

The whole matter could not have been better planned for Paul, for Padgett was careless and yawned sleepily before his companions had closed their eyes. For a long time he made a fight against the wiles of Morpheus, but at last his head dropped forward on his chest.

Paul raised his own head and shoulders from his pallet of straw and surveyed the entire cavern at a sweeping glance. There was a fire burning in the center which threw out a dull, ruddy glow, dimly lighting the

scene. Where the fire had been built the cavern was wide, and from the lofty ceiling ages ago great fragments of stone had been torn loose and lay in a heap on the floor, a little to one side of the fire, leaving a dark path in the shadow. Paul could also see that their captors had placed their rifles in a corner farthest from them. The three men sleeping on the straw were between the prisoners and the rifles, which were on the right of the sleeping sentry. All the advantages and disadvantages of the position were taken into consideration at a glance. Paul's companion arose and gave their surroundings a quick survey, and then they exchanged glances. The look was sufficient. They understood each other as well as if they had spoken volumes. Paul was to look after the guard and the captain to seize the rifles. The young man nodded assent to the request expressed by the captain's eyes, and began to act. They rolled up the blankets and left them on the straw, with their caps stuck over them, giving them, in the uncertain light, the appearance of two sleeping men. Paul went first on hands and knees, creeping around the little mound of stone and earth and over the loose stones with all the caution possible. He was closely followed by the hermit, who seemed to possess the wonderful faculty of moving without noise.

The sentry stirred in his sleep when Paul was within ten or fifteen paces of him. The determined youth seized a stone and leaped toward him. Ned Padgett suddenly started up with a yell and had half raised his rifle, when the stone, hurled with great precision and force, struck him on the shoulder. Down he went under the blow, dropping the rifle at Paul's feet.

To seize the gun and turn at bay on the others was the work of an instant. They were starting up from their sleep and Ben Allen shouted:

"The prisoners! They are making their escape!"

CHAPTER XI.

The Dog Courier.

Paul Miller drew his rifle to his shoulder and let drive two or three shots in quick succession, sending their late captors flying helter skelter to the rear of the cavern. Whether any of them were wounded by his bullets or not he did not stop to learn. He then seized the rifles, blankets and caps and the two men hastened away from the cavern, taking the precaution to secure not only the rifles, but three pistols and all the belts of cartridges they could find. Both of them had filled their capacious pockets with dried moose meat until they stuck out like stuffed turkeys.

They broke two of the rifles because they could not carry them and strapped the others on their backs. Long they traveled in a western direction, guided by the stars. They had given up all hope of finding their Metlakahlan friends, who no doubt supposing them lost, had returned to their home on the island. After wandering three or four hours into the forest and being completely exhausted, the two fugitives rolled themselves in their blankets and slept. They dared not build a fire, for it might attract the attention of their pursuers.

When day dawned they made a breakfast on some of the dried moose they had brought with them and prepared to resume their journey. They discovered that they were gradually ascending a mountain side. On all sides of them were forests of scraggy spruce, the trees seldom being over five or six inches in diameter, and ferns and other forms of plant life were occasionally noted.

At last they came to a great cleft between gigantic snow-robed mountains.

The first night after they began their ascent they camped on the mountain side near a spring and spread their blankets under the lee of a large boulder.

Hope had been revived in the breast of Paul Miller, but his companion, who had been received and cheated so often by outrageous fortune, evinced little or none of his spirits.

"We are a long way from civilization yet," he said to one of Paul's remarks about their being safe. "So often, my friend, have I had my hopes raised only to be blighted that I allow myself to believe nothing good can come to me. A terrible fate seems to have taken possession of my being—I seem doomed." The old gray head was bent on his hands, and he was silent, while darkness came over the scene.

The next day's travel over this unknown region was but a repetition of the experiences of the day before. Higher they climbed; up, up and up, approaching on the mountain side the line of eternal snow. A few hundred yards more of climbing brought them to the summit of the divide, where there was a pile of stones which seemed to have been placed there by human hands. No life of any kind was visible, unless that white speck on the distant ledge be a dog or a goat.

(To be continued.)

A HARD STRUGGLE.

When you have a bad back, a back that's lame, weak or aching it's a hard struggle sometimes to find relief and cure, but it's a harder struggle when the dangers beset you of urinary disorders, too frequent urination, retention of the urine with all the subsequent pains, annoyances and suffering. There are many medicines that relieve these conditions, but you want a remedy—a cure. Read this statement; it tells of a cure that lasted:

Veteran Josiah Heller, place of residence 706 South Walnut St., Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1888 I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Cunningham's drug store in Champaign, and after taking the remedy conscientiously I made a public statement of the results. I told how Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of kidney trouble, disposed of my lame back and the pains across my loins, beneath the shoulder blades, etc. During the interval which has elapsed I have had occasion at times to resort to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings of another attack, and on each and every occasion the result obtained was just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. At this time I just as emphatically indorse the preparation as I did several years ago."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine which cured Mr. Heller will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

EATING TIME ON CAT FARM.

Dietary Table of an Up-to-Date Feline Boarding House.

The care of cats of absent mistresses and of those which are raised for sale has become a matter commanding great attention, and in its up-to-date features is sufficiently amusing. The dietary time-table and daily routine on one of these modern cat farms is described as follows: At 8:30 the cats have saucerfuls of food, prepared as for a baby, and given while warm at the consistency of cream. At 12:30 they dine either on a well-broiled sheep's head, cut up very fine, or by way of change they have a fish dinner. At 3 o'clock a drink of warm milk is provided. At 7 p. m. they have fish and rice, or biscuits soaked in milk. Clean boiled—they are emphatic about the boiling—water is always kept on hand, as cats suffer from thirst more than is generally realized.

A white cat should be cleaned exactly as you would clean the fashionable white neck fur. The hand of the cleaner should be dampened, not wet, in some water in which a few drops of ammonia have been poured. The cat should then be stroked. It should then be sprinkled generously with flour, which must be rubbed well into the fur. This must then be thoroughly brushed out, and the coat polished with a silk handkerchief. This ceremony should be rarely indulged in, as a healthy cat will keep itself clean in clean surroundings. The cats at the farm in question realize prices which frequently run into three figures, so the care bestowed on them is not altogether unreasonable.

Shabby, but Had the Price.

A shabby old man recently came driving through Allen county. He said he was from Arkansas, and his crow-bait team and rattletrap wagon had the stamp of Arkansas upon them. He wiggled along until he came to the farm of Mr. McAdams, near Kincaid. There he stopped and began to survey the farm in an indolent sort of a way. "Is she for sale?" he crawled to Mr. McAdams, who had come to the fence to observe him. "Yep, she's for sale—\$12,500—were you thinking of making a purchase this morning?" replied McAdams sarcastically. "The old man took another survey of the landscape. Then he sighed in protest at the exertion and pulled a fat wallet from somewhere about his person. From his wallet he extracted cash and drafts in excess of the amount required. "Kin yer turn, how ever now?" he plaintively inquired. McAdams was knocked speechless, but he rallied and completed the deal.—Moran (Aan.) Herald.

No trouble to get breakfast quick if you have Mrs. Austin's Pancake Flour.

A Sacrilegious Expression.

This story is told of a Milwaukee boy; He came into the house one morning full of excitement. He had found a new family of kittens and described them to his mother. "There is a black one and a white one and a Maltese and two others, and they are just like Jesus."

"Why, what do you mean by that, Josiah? You should not say such things."

"But they are just like Jesus, anyway."

"How is that?" asked his mother, her curiosity aroused in spite of her desire to reprove the boy for what she thought was sacrilege.

"Why, they were born in a manger."

Blanche is of French origin and sits beside the Fair One.

Americans in Rome

Historians, Sculptors and Authors That Have Lived in the Eternal City.

(Special Correspondence.)

THE habit which prevails in Florence of marking by a memorial slab bearing a fitting inscription the place rendered notable by the dwelling of a great man has also spread to Rome. In that city, however, the records are fewer by far than in Florence, though it is evident this cannot arise from a dearth of notable personages, for the gates of Rome have ever been opened wide to men of mark.

The memorials that are affixed to the walls bear the names of men from many lands—here a Polish poet, there a Neapolitan sculptor; in the Via delle Mercede a marble slab affixed to the wall of a large house marks it as the dwelling place of Sir Walter Scott; on the Piazza Verospi (now Theodoli), a slab records that there Shelley wrote "The Coney," the house in which Keats died in the Piazza di Spagna is denoted by a marble slab; and so Leopardi, the Romantic poet, whose muse affected all Italy, is remembered by a slab at his residence in the Via Condotti.

There is but one American, so far as I know, thus remembered in Rome by an honorary inscription on the walls of the house in which he lived. This is Samuel Finley Breese Morse, the artist and inventor, whose name is indissolubly associated with the earlier stages of development of the electric telegraph.

The slab was placed on this house in 1883. It is worthy of note that the great reputation of Morse was acknowledged in Rome wellnigh twenty years before the propriety of raising a statue to him was discussed at Washington.

There are, however, many other memories of Americans in Rome, associated with different places, although not recorded in sempiternal bronze or inscribed marbles. It is impossible to say who were the first visitors from the newly discovered continent of the west to the Eternal City; but it is a notorious fact that the elaborately carved wooden ceiling of the great church of Santa Maria Maggiore was glided with the first gold brought to Spain from South America, which was presented to Pope Alexander VI, himself a Spaniard, by King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella. From this there is a long gap before the American traveler makes his appearance in Rome, if ordinary records are to be trusted.

Among the earliest visitors from the United States to Rome in the last century was William Hickling Prescott, the historian of Mexico and Peru, whose delightful account of Ferdinand and Isabella is a classic. In 1816 he made a visit to Rome, coming from Paris, after leaving which he and his companion, John Pickman Gray, "stopped a day at La Grange to pay their respects to Gen. Lafayette," as his biographer, George Ticknor, re-

counts. Then they went on by Lyons, Mont Cenis, Turin, Genoa, Milan, Venice, Bologna, and Florence to Rome. There they remained about six weeks, but there is no mention, at least in Ticknor's life of Prescott, of the place where this historian resided. In later times the number of visitors from the United States increases. George Stillman Hillard, a Boston lawyer, beheld Italy for the first time on Sept. 2, 1847.

In 1856 another lawyer, who had forsaken the art of persuading by words for the art of winning by sculpture, William Wetmore Story, entered Rome for the third time. In the later years of his life Mr. Story was not only a representative American artist, but his residence in the magnificent Palazzo Barberini was a center to which the great bulk of the intelligent and prominent Americans were attracted. Few strangers know Rome as Mr. Story did. He had seen it when it was an artist's paradise; when the Pope might still be seen driving along the Corso or walking in the avenues of the Pincian Gar-

den, when living was cheap and when talent was regarded as far above rubies. And then he was such an excellent talker! He had a fund of anecdotes which, when in humor for talking, he gave forth in words that were the best paid for his narrative. He was one of the last of the conversationalists. Another of them was a painter named Freeman, who had seen much and remembered much of the artists' life in pre-Italian Rome.

In Story's most notable book, "Roba di Roma," a condition of life no longer existing is depicted with masterly skill.

A contemporary of Story's in Rome a generation ago was the poet and painter, Thomas Buchanan Read, a man of most winning personality and remarkable ability. He then



Palazzo Barberini.

lived in the Via Babuino, having the fourth floor of his apartment on the fourth floor, looking into the Piazza di Spagna, that beloved resort of the English-speaking foreigner in Rome. This house was afterward inhabited for several years by the distinguished archaeologist, Commendatore Rodolfo Lanciani.

Early in Story's days in Rome, the ablest among American artists of his time, William Henry Rheinhart of Baltimore died. He also was a sculptor, and all his fellow-artists of America and all the Italian artists who were capable of judging good work were unanimous in placing him far above any of his contemporaries from the United States, and equal to the best of others.

In the Piazza Barberini, a short distance from the palace in which Story resided, Louisa Alcott took up her residence. Here in this house, that stands between the Vias S. Basilio and S. Nicolo di Tolentino, she had an apartment, and here she began her book "Little Men."

Whitney's Varied Abilities.
William C. Whitney sailed for Europe last week, and as the steamer drew out from the pier in New York a friend said as he waved good-by: "There goes a wonder. He has made

SHE CRIED WHEN SHE PUT HER CLOTHES ON.

This is what Miss Jessie Stephenson of 30 Hartington Road, Aberdeen, says when writing to the Proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, the remedy which cured her:

"I was very bad with rheumatism. I could not put my clothes on without crying out. I always had to have assistance to dress myself. I obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and after its contents were used I was much better. I used the contents of two more bottles, and now I am able to do my work as usual. I would recommend anyone troubled with rheumatism to use St. Jacobs Oil."

Miss Stephenson's present condition is a very great contrast to what it was before she used St. Jacobs Oil; then she was practically helpless, suffered the greatest agony—but now she is free from pain, and able to do her work. Surely such evidence as this is most convincing that St. Jacobs Oil "Conquers Pain."

CHURCH IN SPANISH STYLE.

Form of Architecture Popular in Pensacola as in Early Days.

It is noticeable that the vestry of Christ Church parish, Pensacola, Fla., has taken the Spanish architectural form, for a new church building for the parish. This is most appropriate. Pensacola was in all its early history a Spanish colonial city; its streets and public places are known by Spanish names; many of the people have Spanish blood in their veins; there is still the Spanish atmosphere there, as in St. Augustine, although modern Pensacola is truly American. Visitors to that city expect to see something recalling the ancient history of the place; but such is the force of innovation that, with the passage of time, all relics are likely to be obliterated, and no distinction be traceable between a town in Spanish Florida and a town in Oklahoma, says the Mobile (Ala.) Register. To counteract this tendency—at least in part—the new church building is to be a return to ancient forms. It will resemble a Spanish mission church in general style, with here and there the graceful ornamentation that is seen in the Seville cathedral. This much we deduce from seeing the picture of the new church. We assume that the design was selected with the object above stated.

A Catch in the Back.

Grand View, Iowa, Sept. 29th.—Mrs. Lydia Parker of this place says:

"I was troubled with backache all the time for years. When I would stoop over a catch would take me in the back and I could not straighten up for some time."

"I tried everything I could think of but got no relief till I sent and got Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I used one box and part of another before the trouble all left me, but now I am well and strong and I have not been troubled with my back for some months."

"I believe my cure is a permanent one and I am very grateful indeed, to Dodd's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me."

"I would most heartily recommend them to anyone suffering with lame back, for I believe they will cure any case of this kind."

George Crocker Grows Better.

London cable: George Crocker, the California capitalist, is slowly recovering here from blood poisoning, which set in a fortnight ago as the result of an ulcerated tooth.

Discontent Prompts Death.

Peru, Ind., dispatch: Isaac Friend, aged 65, hanged himself in a barn six miles south of Peru because he thought that relatives were not treating him right.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a young man is sowing his wild oats he always hopes that something will happen to destroy the crop.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a dreadful breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall, Conn.

There is no dispute managed without a passion, and yet there is scarce a dispute worth a passion.—Sherlock.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to light and washing.

As a rule, the more a man has to say about women the more he doesn't really know about them.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

As soon as a man gets right with God he can't bear the thought of being wrong with anybody else.

Don't forget to have Mrs. Austin's Pancakes for breakfast. Your grocer can supply you.

Peach-land in Georgia.

Georgia is the peach state of the nation, having 7,660,000 peach-bearing trees. Next is Maryland, with 4,015,000, then New Jersey, with 2,700,000, and Delaware, with 2,400,000.

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

Fellowship with Christ is not to be enjoyed by those who seek happiness in their own way.

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

Don't find any fault with a neighbor that you would not want to lay before God in prayer.

FITS permanently cured. 50¢ per box or six boxes after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for 25¢ trial bottle and treatment. Dr. J. C. King, 109, 111, 113, Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

God has declared that the way to get happiness is to give it, and yet now few believe it.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, seasickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Acts promptly.

The best friend and the worst enemy that any man has is his conscience.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Pale yellow twilight, extending high up, indicates threatening weather.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Deniz is Greek, meaning belonging to the God of Wine.

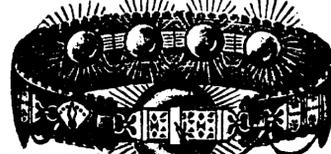
Nothing half so fine as Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour. Ask your grocer for it.

It is estimated that to 2,500,000 persons in this country electricity contributes a means of livelihood.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL NEURALGIA

OPIUM MORPHINE and COCAINE diseases treated at home without pain and without loss of time. Pay on installments. \$1,000 will be paid for any case I cannot cure. For particulars write Dr. H. C. KATZ, 5111 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio.

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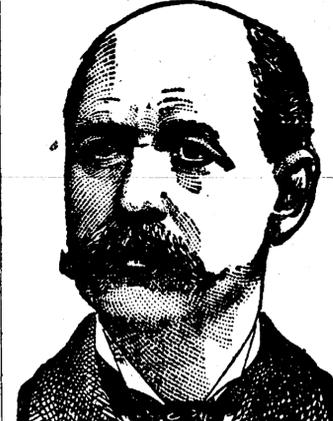
"I have used Downs' Elixir 10 years and always found it all you represented it to be for breaking up colds." Wesley Rockwell, West Brattleboro, Vt. Downs' Elixir never disappoints the user.

PENSION JOHN W. HOMER, Washington, D. C. Successfully prosecuted claimant. Lost Pension during Civil War. 3 yrs in civil war, 18 adjudicating claims, 20 yrs since.

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Best imported and American leathers, Heigl's Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Vic Kid, Corona Calf, Wat. Kangaroo, East Color Eyelets used.

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Write the Lyon Manufacturing Co., 45 South 5th St., Brooklyn, N.Y., for a copy of "Points from a Horse Doctor's Diary."



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Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP 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 and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations of women, or too free of offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. Nothing can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 40—1902
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Page.



PARSHALLVILLE.

Floyd Myers will locate the F. P. Kirk place and will take possession Nov. 1.

Mrs. Henry Slover has gone to Holly to take X-ray's treatment under Dr. Wade.

Mrs. Carr, of Redford is here as nurse for Mrs. Paul Burns who is seriously ill. Mrs. B's mother, Mrs. Harpinberg, of Redford is helping to care for her.

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.

Will B. Darrow.

WEST PUTNAM.

Mabel Monks is spending a few weeks with friends in Canada.

Edward Spears visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. Doyle, Tuesday.

D. M. Monks and wife visited at J. Tiplady's in Dexter, Friday.

Mrs. O'Neil, of Bunker Hill, is visiting at the home of John Conner.

John Monks and wife of Pinckney, spent Sunday at D. M. Monks'.

Haskell Worden of Gregory, spent a few days the past week at S. E. Barton's.

For pleasant physic take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by F. A. Sigler.

ANDERSON.

Mrs. Frank Hanes is under the doctor's care.

Jas. Hoff spent a few days the past week in Muskegon.

Bean picking commenced at the Isabelle elevator here, Monday.

Lee Carr returned this week to the Normal at Ypsilanti to resume his studies.

Ye editor was mistaken last week—this correspondent did not attend the fair.

Cline Galloway of near Howell, called on Jas. Hoff and family the first of the week.

Mrs. Mark Allison, of Parkers Corners took dinner with Mrs. Jas. Marble, Monday.

Ozen and Vernie Jeffery and Marie Collins are having an attack of whooping cough.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Burns and Miss Anna Black of Perry, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of G. W. Black.

Notwithstanding the wet weather the past week several from this place attended the fairs at Pontiac and Howell.

Drs. Darling of Ann Arbor, and Siglers of Pinckney, performed an operation on Isaac Pangborn, Saturday, last—reports are favorable to his recovery.

Wm. Singleton has bought the house and lot formerly owned by Wm. Keush and will move there this week. He will work for the Isabelle elevator company.

Guy Mixer and wife of Williamston, Will Durke and wife of Gregory, Edd Cranna and wife, and Mrs. Nancy May and son Millard of Lyndon, spent Sunday with Mrs. E. J. Durke.

G. W. Black has turned out another one of his fine wagons for James Roche. Mr. Black's wagons must have considerable merit about them, as Mr. Roche has bought two, and has a pair of sleighs under construction.

HAMBURG.

E. N. Ball was in Howell on business Monday.

Mrs. Tom Mitchell visited friends in Durand last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dockins will go to housekeeping in the Wilmoth house soon.

Paul Royce is the new clerk at W. A. Sheffers—the reason there-of will be announced later.

Bessie Pierce, of Port Huron, visited a few days the first of the week with Mrs. E. N. Ball.

The Hamburg Cheese Co. are shipping their milk to Howell not having enough to make cheese.

Rube Docking, who is employed at the hotel, is moving his family into one of E. C. Inslee's houses.

Services were held in the M. E. church last Sunday evening by the new pastor, N. Palmer, with whom every one seems to be pleased. Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

A little baby girl arrived at the home of Dan Thomas and wife Sept. 22.

Dr. Grace Hendrick of Jackson, spent Sunday and Monday with her parents here.

Tommie Featherley recovered from his blood-poisoning so he is able to be out again.

L. A. Saunders moved his goods to his new store at Lakeland, on Monday of this week.

Miss Laura Becker returned last week from her home in N. Y., and went to Ypsilanti Friday where she will continue her studies at the Normal.

Additional Local.

Wanted:—A fine day Friday—ball games.

Lucy Swarhout is learning the millinery trade.

Oct. 2. The children begin to count the days to Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wilhelm were in Howell all last week.

Another car of old wheat was received here this week for the mill.

Mrs. Henry Douillard of Walkerville, Can., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kice.

Wirt Barton of Anderson went to Ypsilanti last week to attend Cleary's Business college. He is a graduate of the P. H. S. and we wish him success.

Rockefeller must be getting ready to endow some church or college—oil has gone up another notch. Wait till old Livingston begins to make her oil wells pay—then the trust will be after 'em.

The births in this vicinity during the past week so far as we can learn are: Orville Tupper and wife a son, Henry Thurston and wife, Sept. 23, a son and Ray Jewell and wife, Wednesday, a daughter.

Chas. L. Grimes of Hillsdale was the guest of his parents here the first of the week. He was a former teacher in the grammar department of our schools here. He is now employed by the Home Correspondence School. He was in Ann Arbor last week attending a convention of the instructors.

E. C. Shields, prosecuting attorney of this county has given the people good service, not trying a case where there was no showing, thus saving expense to the county, and again when the facts warranted, pushing it with all vigor. His has been a clean record. He has been re-nominated to the same office again and we predict for him a large majority throughout the county. Tax payers, look up his record.

MONTHLY REPORT

Of the Pinckney Public Schools for the month ending Sept. 25, 1902.

HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Number of days taught 19. Average number of pupils 25.65. Total days attendance 500. Average attendance 32.04. Aggregate tardiness 20. Per Cent of Attendance, 97.66.

PUPILS NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY.

Florence Andrews Mae Reason Ethel Graham Eugene Reason Ethel Durfee Gail Johnson Ruel Cadwell Leo Monks Ellery Durfee Erwin Monks

Louis Monks Wm. A. Sprout, Teacher.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

Whole number of days taught 19. Total number of days attendance 485. Average daily attendance 25.25. Whole number belonging 27. Aggregate tardiness 21.

PUPILS NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY.

Margaret Lynch Helen Reason Edith Smith Lola Moran Lucy Jeffreys Glendon Richards Gladys Brown Bernadine Lynch

MARY RUEN, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Whole number of days taught 19. Total number of days attendance 749.5. Average daily attendance 37.5. Whole number belonging 41. Aggregate tardiness 31.

PUPILS NEITHER ABSENT NOR TARDY.

Clare Reason LaRue Moran Johnie Lynch Earle Tupper Helen Monks Josephine Cuthane

JESSIE GREEN, Teacher.

Prose and Poetry.

Despite the noble work done by men so various as Ruskin and Stevenson, Pater and Newman, one feels that the full glory of prose, as a medium for beauty, was not realized by them—is not yet realized save by a few. Prose is not yet written as frankly for its own sake as poetry. It ought to be. Of course I do not mean that it ought not to be continued as a vehicle for every kind of didactic purpose. But it ought also to be used by those who could well use it so for the expression of merely lyrical feeling.

In modern English prose there are, it is true, many lyrical passages, but they are always sandwiched apologetically in the midst of expository writing. The only separate prose lyrics that I can recall written in English are translations from another language, such as Mr. Andrew Lang's translation from Theocritus. I recommend that dear little book as an incentive to young writers of prose. It will embolden them to be merely lyrical, thus hastening the day when writers of prose shall be as specific and distinct a class as poets are now.—London Academy.

BASE BALL TOURNAMENT.

Bills have been issued from this office this week announcing a ball tournament to be held here Friday of next week, Oct. 3. The following games are scheduled:

10 a. m. Stockbridge vs Anderson. 1 p. m. Brighton vs Iosco. 3 p. m. Winners vs Winners.

There will be a big dance in the evening to which all are invited. Let everyone come to this, the last games of the season.



Photo Gallery at Pinckney.

Photos at the Following Prices:

In Enamel:

1ct Each 25c per Dozen 75c per Dozen \$1.00 per Dozen

In Dull Finish:

\$2.00 in Circle \$1.50 Plain

Family Groups at residences a specialty.

J. C. WIGLE, Proprietor.

Hamburg and Putnam Farmers Club.

The September meeting of the Hamburg and Putnam Farmers Club met at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler Saturday last. The usual order of business was followed by dinner. Mrs. Kennedy read a selection on Discouragements. The principal thought being that farmers wives have a great many things to discourage them and apparently very few to cheer them. Miss Iva Place-way rendered a very pleasing vocal solo, which was followed by an able paper by G. W. Teeple which called forth quite a discussion on the tramp question. Nearly every one present had some experiences to relate, and the general opinion was that the tramp should not be fed at the farmers door; those who were in the habit of feeding them did it more through fear than from love of humanity. Mrs. Sarah Brown gave a select reading and the program was closed with a song by Miss Florence Andrews.

The October meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Andrews the last Saturday in the month, when each member will answer to roll-call with a quotation from Shakespeare.

COR. SECY.

Forty Years' Torture.

To be relieved from a torturing disease after 40 years torture might well cause the gratitude of anyone. That is what DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve did for C. Haney, Geneva, O. He says: "DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles after I had suffered 40 years." Cures cuts, buras, wounds, skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits.

W. B. Darrow.

Subscribe for Dispatch.

Items of Interest.

For Sale

Fine wool ewes. F. A. Barton, Anderson.

For Sale.

A farm of 50 acres, good house, small barn, granary and carriage house, good well, fair fences. Enquire at this office.

For Sale.

20 acres of land. House, small stable, apple trees, and well, fronting on Bass lake and the Huron river, good land and excellent lots for summer cottages. Address Mrs. M. A. Cobb, Pinckney.

Found

A light-weight overcoat just east of the village of Pinckney. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

Pettysville cider mills are ready to make cider any time.

W. Hooker.

NOTICE.

I will be at my shop ready to do all kinds of blacksmith work from now on. F. K. BOYLAN.

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 snuff.

23-08 For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Wouldn't This Jar You!

That after buying your Winter Underwear, Caps, Gloves and Mitts, to find that we carry a full line and our prices are lower than you paid elsewhere.

A Few SPECIALS For Saturday, Oct. 4:

1 pound Smoking Tobacco, 12c 1 " Fine Cut, 20c Best Red Salmon, 10c 20c Coffee, 16c Crackers, 6c

W. E. MURPHY.

Mrs. E. N. Ball visited her children who are attending school in Ypsilanti, last week.

Rex Stonex, of Dexter, will hold services in the Episcopal church next Sunday morning at 10:30.

J. L. Kisbys new store is nearing completion and is certainly a great addition to our little Burg.

While unloading milk at the depot Monday morning, W. W. Hendrick's horse became frightened and ran away but was caught before much damage was done.

Wm. Rogers met with a serious accident last week while working on the steam shovel. Some of the machinery broke and a flying iron rod hit him in the face breaking his nose. Dr. Swartz dressed the wounded member and said no disfigurement would result.

Helam Bennett had rather bad luck at the Howell Street Fair last Friday. While waiting for the train at the Ann Arbor depot his pocket was picked of \$80 in money and an indorsed check for \$400 on the South Lyons bank. He chased the thief for a couple of blocks, but he succeeded in making his escape.

Pay your Subscription this month

J. O. Mackinder and wife of Hamburg, visited his son Fred at Anderson, Sunday.

Miss Addie Cary of Jackson, was the guest of Mrs. Percy Swarhout the past week.

L. T. Durand of Saginaw, was selected by the democrat committee to run as nominee for governor in place of his brother, Judge Durand who resigned on account of ill health.

An order has been issued that postmasters and free rural carriers cannot condemn private mail boxes, and must serve patrons with mail until the boxes are inspected by the regular inspector.

The assistant G. F. Agt. of the M. C. Ry. who resides in Detroit, and who owns one of the largest poultry farms in Michigan, at Birmingham, visited at F. W. Mackinders one day the past week and purchased his entire flock of Brown Leghorn hens at a good round price. Fred also received orders for some cockerels from parties in Penn. and S. C.

He Left.

The Roamer—Would this town welcome a wandering minstrel? Amber Pete—Well, that would depend on how soon he wandered.—Denver News.

Strong Provocation.

"Tut, tut! You are not going to fight!" "I ain't? Didn't yer jest hear him call me er blamed aristocrat?"—Life.