

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXI.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1903.

No 28.

SOAP!

We offense the "street fakir" selling a small piece of soap for a dollar with a fake prize done up with it.

We sell all kinds of soap for toilet and other purposes. We do not offer any prizes but Our Soaps are the the best money can buy.

Headquarter. for Pure Drugs

F. A. SIGLER.

Edward A. Bowman,
The Busy Store.
HOWELL, MICHIGAN.

SPECIAL SALE OF LACES
IN ALL WIDTHS, INCLUDING A FINE LINE
OF ALL OVER LACE, BEADING, ETC.

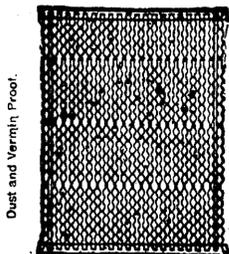
Our Spring showing in Embroideries will
please you. We have a fine assort-
ment from the real narrow to
the All Overs.

IF YOU WANT A TRUNK, VALISE, TELE-
SCOPE, OR DRESS SUIT CASE, COME TO US
AND SEE THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN
THE COUNTY.

E. A. BOWMAN.

Howell Mich.
Second door west of Hotel Kellogg.
(Formerly National Hotel.)

Do You Like a Good Bed?



Patented.

The Surprise Spring Bed

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

ASK TO SEE OUR NEW IMPROVED.
For sale in Pinckney by

F. G. JACKSON.

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Jessie Green visited her
sister at Milan.

Flower thieves are getting in their
work at Ann Arbor.

Farmers are busy making hay
which is a good crop.

Wm. Going of Base lake has our
thanks for a fine mess of fish.

Blacksmiths have been busy the
past two weeks repairing farm tools.
Miss Grace Cowley of Lansing is
the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Leal
Sigler.

Mrs. T. Read entertained her sister
Mrs. Packard from Perrington the
past week.

Chas. VanOrden and wife of Web-
berville were guests of relatives here
the first of the week.

Mrs. Flora L. Grimes and daughter,
Mrs. Bertha Mann are now settled in
the Cong'l parsonage.

Miss Grace Young of Detroit at-
tended the alumni banquet at this
place Friday evening.

Mrs. G. W. Teeple and daughter
Mae spent the first of the week visit-
ing relatives in Detroit.

The Teeple Hardware Co. have sold
five Deere hay loaders this season and
could of have sold more if they had
them.

Mrs. Rosa and daughter of Durand
were guests of her parents, Geo. Hen-
dee and wife of this place the first of
the week.

The Supreme court says that school
text books when once put into a
school cannot be changed for five
years, whether adopted by resolution
or otherwise.

Some of the best trees have to be
transplanted if they attain their best
growth. Some boys have to do the
same thing. It is push, ambition and
"get up and get" that causes some boys
to go out and better their condition as
they come to manhood.—Stockbridge
Sun.

THE WAY WE CELEBRATED

The glorious fourth was a quiet day
in Pinckney as there was nothing spe-
cial doing and this is the one great
day for family and clan picnics at the
lake resorts. Of course Portage lake
claimed the biggest share, however
some went to Zuke, quite a number to
Whitmore and a large number held
a picnic at Bently lake, and the Put-
nam and Hamburg farmers club held
a picnic at Maple Grove farm where
all enjoyed themselves immensely.

In the evening there was to be seen
fire works on all sides and while sky-
rockets were trying to make a slight
streak across the sky the Almighty
would send one to earth that would
put all human fireworks out of sight
and illuminate the entire country.
At Lakeland there was quite a big
display which were witnessed by a
large number.

The day was all that could be de-
sired although quite warm. The rain
held off until 10 o'clock in the evening
when a shower came to cool up and
purify the atmosphere.

YOUNG MENS CLUB

At a recent business meeting the
following new members were received;
Harry Gartrell Lee Barton
Walter Dinkel Aubrey Gilchrist

A social meeting of the club will be
held Thursday evening, July 9th, at
club rooms. All members invited.

Members in arrears for June should
interview the treasurer, Ross Read.

The boys will go into camp at the
lake the first week in August.

Congregational Church.

Conducted by Rev. G. W. Myline.

Sunday, July 12 at 10:30 sermon on
The Decline of Religious Enthusiasm.

Boys Club class at 11:45, lesson 2
in Catechism.

North Hamburg service at 7:45 p.
m., only.

Holy communion Sunday, 19th.

Henry Ruen of Detroit is visiting
his parents here.

F. G. Jackson spent a couple of
days this week in Plymouth.

Quarterly meeting services at the
M. E. church Sunday morning.

G. W. Sykes and wife of Detroit
visited his mother here the past week.

Miss Viola Peters was the guest of
Maud Pacey a couple of days the past
week.

The sanitarium is being put into
condition to receive patients in the
near future.

We have several colors of mat
boards for mounting pictures for sale
at this office.

The freights on the M. A. L. did
not make their trips Saturday, July
4,—all hands celebrated.

R. T. Sprague, manager of the
Mutual telephone Co. was in town the
first of the week on business.

F. E. Wright and wife were called
to Chelsea Sunday to attend the fune-
ral of a brother-in-law, E. Hammond.

John Galagher of Webster burned
his hand quite severely the evening of
the fourth while touching off fire
works.

Prof. Isidore Loeb, Ph. D. of Col-
umbia, Mo. came Tuesday morning to
spend the summer vacation with his
friend, Prof. F. C. Hicks at Base lake.
He was here last summer and was so
pleased with his visit that he comes
again.

Wm. Brogan, who has been work-
ing in this office for several months,
held on to a "penny cracker" too long
Saturday and as a result is not stick-
ing type. His thumb and finger
were badly injured but he is lucky to
have a hand left.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE

With every pound of Absolute Baking
Powder for 25c per pound. Every
warrented to be first-class.

Call and see Pictures.

Specials in For Saturday, July 11th.

1 lb XXXX Coffee.....10c.
2 pkgs of Cream Crispa.....25c.
A Triple-plate Teaspoon with every
Package.

W. W. BARNARD.

Glen Richards spent the past week
with his uncle Mont, at Bay City.

Bernard Glenn of Detroit spent a
few days with his parents west of here
the past week.

Mrs. Emma Burgess is working in
the post office owing to the illness of
Mabel Swarthout.

A Miss Collins of Cripple Creek,
arrived here Tuesday and will visit
relatives in Marion.

Wm. Barnett and wife of Grand
Rapids were guests of Dan Richards
and wife the past week.

The dog poisoner has been getting
in his work in town and three canines
have gone to the bappy dog land.

The Misses Lillian Boyle and Iva
Halstead visited their parents in
Leslie over the fourth, returning the
first of the week.

Mrs. P. G. Teeple and daughter
left Tuesday morning for their home
in Marquette. Mary Love went with
them to spend a few weeks on the
shore of lake Superior.

There will be an ice cream social at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carr,
under the auspices of the Church
Workers of the Cong'l church, on
Saturday evening, July 18. All are
invited.

The music pupils of Miss Ella M.
Ryan gave an excellent recital at
Chelsea one evening last week. All
numbers were rendered in an excellent
manner but the number by the man-
dolin and guitar club was exceptionally
fine.

At the close of the morning service
at the Cong'l church last Sunday
morning, the audience, by a rising
vote unanimously requested the pastor
to give his consent to have the sermon
delivered on the occasion, sent to the
Pinckney Dispatch for publication.
The topic was, "Problems of the church
and Nation." A large audience was
in attendance. CONTRIBUTED.

Remember the social Saturday night.
Norma Curlett of Dexter is visiting
relatives here.

Goodie Dinkel and Frank Newman
spent the fourth and Sunday with
friends in Detroit.

Mrs. C. E. Henry went to Stock-
bridge this week to care for Mrs. Jas.
Fitch who is still quite ill.

Miss Mina Wadsworth of Ypsilanti,
spent the last of last week and the
first of this at the home of F. A.
Barton.

The Anderson farmers club will not
hold any meeting in July but will
hold their annual picnic the second
Saturday in August. Look out for
program later.

An Oldsmobile was in town a few
times the past week, the owner,
a gentleman from Ohio, having driven
it from there to Base lake to spend a
few days. It has run over 6,000 miles
with no other expense than for oil.

The P. H. S. alumni held their
annual meeting and banquet at the
pleasant home of the Misses Maud and
Mocco Teeple Friday evening last and
a very pleasant time was enjoyed.
After the regular meeting and spread,
they enjoyed a few hours of dancing
at the Caverly House.

Owing to some misunderstanding
the mail man failed to show up Wed-
nesday morning and we had a chance
to see postmaster, Swarthout "sprint"
as he grasped the situation and the
mail bag and made the train after it
whistled for the crossing. He made
it and is entitled to the whole bakery.

There will be a lawn social at the
home of Mrs. Ella Jackson on East
Main street, Saturday evening of this
week, July 11. The lawn will be
beautifully lighted with lanterns, and
ice cream and cake will be served. If
the evening should not be suitable the
cream will be served in the Maccabee
hall. Everybody come and have a
pleasant time.

Specials at JACKSON'S SATURDAY, JULY 11.

10 doz Ladies' Fast Black Hose 2 prs only for 13c
20 doz Men's Black and Fancy half hose 2 prs for 15c
A few 50c Men's Work Shirts to close 39c
A few 25c Shirts to close 15c
All Odds and Ends in Misese and Children's Shoes at
bargains Saturday, July 11.
Book Cases \$12 to \$18
Couches from \$5.75 to \$18.00
XXXX Coffee 10c
Good Tes 30c
40c Fine Cut Tobacco 20c lb

NEW DEERE HAY LOADER FOR SWATH OR WINROW

We guarantee the New Deere Loader to do better work under
all conditions than any other loader made. It will handle hay per-
fectly in both light or heavy swaths, light or heavy winrows, or load
same from heavy bunches.

It is the lightest loader at the delivery point.

It is light in draft, as all revolving parts are driven slow, and
any boy can hitch or unhitch it from the wagon.

The only loader that will load beans.

CALL AND SEE IT.

TEEPLE HARDWARE CO.

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Copyright, 1897, by P. F. Collier.

Copyright, 1897, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER I.

Pope and Crystal.

It was one Tuesday in the city of London, in the early part of the last century, and the large dining-room of the Mitre tavern was full of hungry men sitting in boxes and giving hoarse notes to their wants. The beet-pot foamed at their elbows as they ate with a will. They bore the true aspect of the children of the deep; you would have known them when they have in sight a mile off by their clothes and cut.

Jenkinson went about nodding to this man and to that, calling deep pitched answers in response to friendly greetings. He stopped at a box at whose table sat one figure only. This was a captain in the merchant service named Pope, a fine, tall man of very noble build. He had a merry eye with something careless and cruel in its glance and light; an Irish eye blue and arch. But to-day the face that overhung his plate, chewing steadily, with Jenkinson staring at him, was a long one.

"Well, Captain," said Jenkinson, "have you got a ship yet?"

"Don't talk of it," cried Captain Pope with passion. "The pavements are full of helpless idlers. They wander starving and forlorn."

Jenkinson smiled sarcastically. "Don't tell me," he said. "There are always plenty of ships, and where there are ships there is demand and room for good men."

The other shrugged his shoulders and bit his food with anger.

Just then a middle-sized man came to the entrance of the box, and Jenkinson stood up.

"How d'ye do, Captain Crystal? What are your commands?" Crystal named his joint, and seated himself opposite Captain Pope, and Jenkinson went away.

This Crystal was a very rugged-

"I heard it. Piracy!" said Captain Crystal.

"He got men under the pretense that he was bound out on some liberal undertaking—it was a story of treasure, I fancy—and went away down Channel. His game was suspected and he was followed out of one of the reaches by a government cutter. They exchanged shots, and the pirate brought the cutter's mast down. Jackman in the Channel brings his men aft and tells them the truth. He is going for a pirate, he says. The men heard him. In time they came abreast of some caves which Jackman had purchased down on the extreme west coast, and he and his father-in-law and Mrs. Jackman went ashore. When Jackman returned to his ship, the men seized him, swearing they were not going to be hanged for pirates, and they locked this Jackman up in his cabin, and carried the brig to the Thames and handed her over." Jackman sprang through the cabin window and was drowned. He did well. He was a ruined man and a felon."

"The biggest fool," said Captain Crystal, "that ever took charge of men. Only think of shipping a crew on representations of honesty, to tell them, before they were out of sight of Execution Dock, that the brig's colors were the black flag."

"I have a mind to view this brig," said Pope. "We require a permit from the owner, and that is one reason why I am calling on him. Come with me and view the brig, Crystal."

"Right," said the square-shaped seaman; "and if you have the cash for the purchase of her stowed away in some old stocking in an inshore chimney, I'm your man as first mate."

They entered the shop of a nautical instrument maker. Mr. Staunton, the owner of the brig, dwelt over this shop.

"This is your notice, I suppose?" said Captain Pope, pulling out the

reflected, he said: "I never heard of a ship stolen out of the river Thames in my life."

"There was the Drothy," said Pope swiftly; "and there was the Arethusa, a small West-Indiaman; in each case a company of men entered, gagged and plioned the ship-keeper, softly let go the fasts and slipped away on the stream without a hail from shore or water. Both those vessels were lost to their owners; what became of them I don't know."

"It was a midnight job," said Crystal, and then both men went on deck and entered the fore-castle, examined the caboose, lifted the main hatch and looked at the guns in the hold; next, halting their boat, the two captains went ashore.

Pope had asked Crystal to sup with him, and the rugged seaman had consented. It was a dismal street. The Captain seemed struck. He paused grasping Crystal's arm.

"What sort of life can that be?" said he, "that lands a man in this sort of thing? Yet, so help me God," he cried with Irish emphasis, "after using the sea since I was a lad of fifteen, I can do no better than this first floor at seven shillings a week."

"It's a dirty part of London," said Crystal, scowling up and down the street. "Why didn't you keep near the docks. Five shillings hires me a room and a clean turn-up bedstead just out of the Commercial Road."

Captain Pope pulled the bell of the house. The door was opened after a considerable passage of waiting—during which Pope continued to curse the sea as the most poverty-stricken of callings—by a dirty little servant who seemed a compound of fume and black-lead. The Captain pushed in.

They refreshed themselves in a dingy little bedroom, adjoining the parlor. There was a handsome sea-chest here, and a sparkling long telescope.

"That's what it's come to," said Pope, pointing to these things. "I, Captain Pope, and as good and careful a mariner as any as sails out of the ports of this kingdom, cannot get a ship."

"There are scores of us," said Crystal, drying his face. "My money sinks and the ships depart, and I return to my dirty little lodging sick with cursing the times I have fallen on."

"And disappointment and poverty don't raise hell and the pirate in your heart, hey?" cried Pope, staring with a wild stormy look into the other's dark face.

"How do you know that it don't?" answered Crystal, picking up a hair brush.

"I'd rob a church. I have no honesty left. I mean to set up as a villain, and you shall help me make a fortune for us both, Crystal."

"You're not thinking of the highway are ye, Pope?"

"Ay, the highway that reflects the canvas of rich keels. But step into the next room." He pulled out a gold watch. "I'll tell you what's in my mind, and we can debate it over a pipe after we've supped."

CHAPTER II.

The Camperdown Public House.

"Well, now, what's your scheme?" said Crystal, when they had entered. "I'll be beforehand with thee the far; it's piracy or you shall choke me."

Captain Pope's eyes gleamed. "Piracy it is; the most gallant of trades. If I had my way I would not choose a brig. She should be the swiftest schooner that ever sailed out of an American port, copped to the bends, with buttons of trucks melting to the stars."

He laughed, rubbing his hands in a glowing way.

Crystal said, "High enough. But you are a broken man. How, unless you run away with her, are you to come at a brig or a schooner, swift or slow?"

"If you want to go upstairs," exclaimed Pope, "you take one step at a time. Some take two, and those are the fools. How much money have you got, Crystal?"

"So help me as I sit," cried the square, rugged seaman, half starting out of his chair, with his eyes all in a heat at once, "I cannot muster four guineas in this accursed world of toll and want."

He tore a few coins out of his pocket and dashed them in a small handful upon the table. Pope, folding his arms, leaned back on the sofa and eyed the money with mingled sorrow and disdain; then after a pause he exclaimed:

"Put that coin up, Crystal, and cease to fret. I can muster eighty pounds and a gold watch, and trifles"—here he heaved a deep sigh—"which might be worth thirty pounds more to me. With this capital I mean to go to work."

(To be continued.)

Read as a Joker.

When William A. Peffer was senator from Kansas he met Czar Reed one day and in the course of conversation complained of having a headache. "I don't understand it," said the senator. "I guess I will have to see a doctor." "A doctor for trouble with your head?" returned Mr. Reed. "No, no! You'd better see a wheelwright."—Boston Post.

GHOST LEFT HIS MARK.

Gave Lasting Proof of His Visit to His Cousin.

The story goes that Lady Tyrone, her granddaughter, was asleep in her bed, and awoke to find her cousin, Lord Tyrone, standing by her pillow. He told her that he was dead. She jeered at the statement. He repeated the assertion, and added a forcible description of the world his spirit had entered. She still doubted.

Whereupon he twisted the curtains of her bed through a ring in the ceiling, placed his hand on her carved salinwood bureau, where the ominous mark of his five fingers remained, and finally touched her wrist, which shrank and withered beneath his pressure.

Then he foretold many family events (which, of course, all came true), and vanished. From that hour until the day of her death the lady's wrist was never beheld by mortal eye. When she died the grim mark was seen, eaten deep into the delicate flesh.

Lady Betty was a famous compounder of "simples"—which, indeed, were very far from being simple!—and a chilblain-plaster made from her recipe is still sold in the west of England.

She used to tell with glee how she once met a man who saluted her effusively, whereupon she asked his name. "Ah, then, my lady, you don't remember me? I'm the husband of the woman your ladyship brewed the medicine for; she took it, but she died the next day. Long life to your ladyship!"

GOING BUSINESS IN RUSSIA.

Free-and-Easy Methods of the Subjects of the Czar.

We have learned in the past few years to regard Minister de Witte of Russia as one of the greatest financial administrators in the world. Yet every book on Russia gives fresh evidence of mismanagement on the part of the government in the details of business. Wirt Gerrare's "Greater Russia, the Continental Empire of the World," illustrates the Russian way of doing things by this account of the postoffice service:

At the chief postoffices in St. Petersburg and in Moscow there is only one clerk selling stamps. He closes his office at 2 o'clock. He cannot reckon change without a counting board.

There are about half a dozen branch offices in these capitals, but stamps are as rare as a postal order in a country store in an American village.

At one branch postoffice in Moscow the letter box was full to overflowing when Mr. Gerrare called. He took his letters inside, but the clerk in charge declined to accept them.

"But the letter box is full."

"Find a letter box which is not full," replied the clerk.

"That will be difficult."

"Then wait until one is emptied tomorrow."—Youth's Companion.

Trust God.

How little is knowledge, how limited thought!

How helpless and puny are we! We think what we hear and believe as we're taught, But learning and science seem little or naught In the solving of life's mystery.

Confronted by marvels on sea and on plain, And in words that above us revolve, Our much-vaunted reason may try to explain, But only to find all our efforts in vain Creation's great problems to solve.

We study the planets and think we are wise,

We measure the orbits they trace; We weigh the bright stars and can reckon their size, But none can determine the height of the skies Or measure the infinite space.

All things that are born in their grave are soon laid; Time seems to the living a foe; We wonder why anything ever was made If only to bud, and to blossom, and fade Or vanish like fast-melting snow.

There are those who live long with honor and fame And some in their infancy die, And some have to struggle with sorrow and shame— We wonder why all of us are not the same; The wisest can never tell why.

We turn to our reason to settle a doubt, Yet know not what reason may be; Its substance and form we know nothing about, The cause of its being we cannot find out, So dull and so foolish are we.

There seems no foundation where reason may stand In realms where no mortal has trod; Infinity mocks us on every hand, Our learning and logic are ropes made of sand; There's nothing to rest in but God.

—Frank Beard in Ram's Horn.

Couldn't Fool Her.

"My dear Miss Myllins," said the impetuous young man, "I love you more than I can find words to tell."

"But I presume you could tell me in figures," rejoined the beautiful heiress in tones that suggested the ice man.

A Wide Difference.

Kate—Is there much difference in their social position?

Nell—Oh, yes. Her father gets a salary and his father gets wages.

HUGE NEST OF FISHHAWK.

It Is Four Feet Across and Weighs 400 Pounds.

The great nest of the American osprey, or fishhawk, which has been placed in the crowded heart of a pine forest growing on a point of land just west of the main entrance to the Bayside botanical park, is attracting a great deal of attention from the increasing crowds these balmy days, says the New York Times. The nest, which was secured at Gardiner's Island, off the eastern coast of Long Island, has the shape of a huge bowl, probably four feet across and a yard high, and weighs 400 pounds. It is composed chiefly of good-sized sticks and among the other materials are pieces of broken oars and wrecked boats, fishnets, skeletons of quail, fishbones and a long strand of barbed wire. The huge nest also has a number of sub-tentacles, for about its sides are built the nests of three pair of purple grackles or blackbirds. The osprey is not a bird-killing hawk, although it is well able to take care of itself in encounters with other hawks and will not allow them to approach its nest. It is presumed that the wise grackles made their home in the osprey's nest for protection from other hawks.

For Aged People.

Bellflower, Mo., July 6th.—Mr. G. V. Bohrer of this place has written an open letter to the old men and women of the country, advising them to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for those forms of Kidney Trouble so common among the aged. Mr. Bohrer says:

"I suffered myself for years with my Kidneys and urinary organs. I was obliged to get up as many as seven or eight times during the night."

"I tried many things with no success, till I saw one of Dodd's Almanacs, and read of what Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing for old people."

"I bought two boxes from our druggist and began to use them at once. In a very short time I was well. This is over a year ago, and my trouble has not returned, so that I know my cure was a good, genuine, permanent one."

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are a splendid medicine for old people or anyone suffering with Kidney and urinary troubles, for although I am 84 years of age, they have made me well."

Silence may be golden, yet the product of the still makes men noisy. —P. B. Power.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Many trust God for a crown and go right on worrying over crumbs.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise to R. H. KILMER, 211 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There is only one standard of right and truth.—Rev. Dr. Vance.



A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pains in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me. Six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 423 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When women are troubled with menstrual irregularities, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

AGENTS WANTED to sell dry powder for extra light. Write for easy terms. Sample free. Address, FINE KILLEN, 44 Murray St., N. Y.



"I heard it. Piracy!"

looking man of about forty-five years of age. He showed a cutlass scar over his nose, and it fixed the expression of a surly frown upon his face. He was very broad, as powerfully built as Pope, dressed in sailor's worn clothes; but as in Pope, so in this man, there was wickedness in his looks.

Captain Pope closed his knife and fork and watched the other for some minutes in silence. Then he got up and looked over into the box on either hand, then sat a little closer opposite Crystal, and said, "This is the advertisement I was telling you about." He read in a low voice as follows:

"Brig Gypsy—This beautiful and admirable clipper ship having been condemned by the Admiralty, has been purchased by a private gentleman, who has laid out a considerable sum of money in completing her equipment. She is now for sale, and may be had at a very great bargain. Parties disposed to purchase her will apply to Mr. Staunton in the Minories."

"It's the strangest matter that ever I heard of," said Captain Pope, speaking with a cautious face. "A man had a father who left him a brig and a trifle in cash. Jackman was his name. He got command, but it was plain the sea didn't satisfy him. He came ashore with a bag of fifteen hundred pounds, and pretended to have been knocked down and robbed. There is no doubt he stole the money. The owners did not seem able to prove anything, and the next traverse this man Jackman set cut to work was the painting and equipping of his brig, and the preparing her for sea as a what d'yer say?"

paper, and putting his hand upon the advertisement. "What's your price?"

"Not a penny less than six hundred pounds," replied the money-lender.

"Have you seen her?"

"No," answered Pope, with a gloomy grin, "we're here to ask for leave to look at her."

Mr. Staunton quickly and eagerly began to write, talking meanwhile. His writing was soon ended. "Show this, gentlemen," said he, "to my ship-keeper, and I hope you'll lose no time in taking the vessel off my hands."

"We'll view her," said Pope, pocketing the permit.

The two sailors went toward London Bridge. A hoy was proceeding from London Bridge down the river, and the two captains boarded her for Deptford. There they landed, and took oars, as the expression then was, for a brig with the topgallant mast housed, lying in the stream within a convenient pull.

"She appears in very good condition," said Pope, directing searching looks about him, and letting his eyes rest aloft. "I'll give her royal stunsails and by the saints, there shall be nothing afloat she shan't be able to overhaul."

"Oh, ho!" muttered Crystal. "So that's the lay."

He looked at Pope and burst into a horse laugh.

"'Tis a pity, though," says he, "that there should be a difficulty of six hundred pounds in the way."

"How am I to get this ship?" said Captain Pope, standing on stretched legs. He spoke in soliloquy. His companion seemed not to heed, merely eyed him askant, and then after whistling softly for a bit while he

THE ODD CORNER

Lucy.
She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Beside the springs of Dove;
A maid whom there were none to praise,
And very few to love.

A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye;
Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky.

She lived unknown, and few could know
When Lucy ceased to be;
But she is in her grave, and oh,
The difference to me!

—William Wordsworth.

An Ancient Burial Place.

Ever since the advent of man upon the earth, the question of disposal of his remains after death has been one of vital importance. It is to man's ever-present desire for a safe and suitable repository for his dead that archaeologists owe much of their knowledge of prehistoric time; for the



weapons, cooking utensils and other articles exhumed from these burial places of the ancients unfold many facts regarding their methods of living.

Of the various places used by the ancients in which to deposit their dead the rude stone chamber known as a cromlech was probably the most often adopted for any burial other than the very common ones. The picture shown is an accurate one of a cromlech which was discovered in a barrow near Paradis, on the Island of Guernsey. On digging into the mound the large flat top, or cap-stone, of the tomb was discovered, and when this was removed the upper part of two human skulls was exposed to view. The chamber was filled up with earth, and as this was gradually removed, exposing the bones of the entire figures, the latter were found to be in a good state of preservation. The teeth and jaws denoted that they were the skeletons of adults, but not of old men. A singular feature in connection, and one unexplained, is the fact that the bodies had been so placed at burial that one faced north and the other south. Possibly they were prisoners or slaves, who were slain—perhaps buried alive—at the funeral of some great tribal chieftain or great person whose body was placed in the large chamber near by.

House Over Two Centuries Old.

Workmen have been kept busy throughout the spring months on the Wingohocking meadow, surrounding the "Rock house," the "Shoemaker house," or the "Hendrick's house," as the historic building is variously called, which is built on the huge rock at Wingohocking station, near Philadelphia. This rock is famous for being the pulpit, or the "preacher's rock" used by William Penn in pre-revolutionary days. In the famous old meadow through which, until recent years, the beautiful Wingohocking creek flowed, and in which during the revolutionary war some of the British cavalry had their encampment, there are now huge flower beds and clumps of hardy flowering shrubbery. All underbrush has been cut from the stretch of woods on the hillside above the meadow and the trees are trimmed



THE OLD ROCK HOUSE

to let in the sunlight, making it possible to grow a smooth, rich slope of velvety grass.

There is renewed interest in the historic house since Germantown residents have been attracted to the spot because of the improvements. It is claimed to be one of the oldest houses in Philadelphia limits. It is not known exactly when the house was built, although it is stated on good authority that it was previous to 1691. Some historians declare that it was built by Shoemaker in 1690, others are equally confident that it was built by Gerhard Hendricks in 1682.

GARMENTS OF BOSTON WOMEN

Chicago Humorist Thinks We May Look for Startling Changes.

Simon Ford, who is rated as a humorist of standing, relates that as he was riding in a Boston trolley car, the only male passenger in a crowd of women, his eye was attracted by a sign which read: "Half the people on this car are wearing Bunker Hill pants." To this assertion Mr. Ford takes modest exception; but we are inclined to believe he is wrong. No body will pretend to affirm that Mr. Ford's companions wore trousers, which, in so elegant a community as Boston, are the recognized nether garment for gentlemen, but neither Mr. Ford nor any other man is prepared to assert with confidence that they did not wear pants, either of the Plymouth Rock, the Bunker Hill or the Washington Elm variety. The women of Boston are distinguished for their progressiveness and their independence, and it is wholly conceivable that they have been quietly experimenting, unknown to the general public, but detected by the advertiser, who could not repress his eagerness to spread the glad tidings. Perhaps at a given signal, not long distant, the outer habiliments of the masquerade will be thrown off, and true Boston womanhood will stand revealed in her emancipated gladness. A "well-fitting pant," as our clothing store friends term it, is much more symmetrical than the short skirt, and far more symbolic of the strides which woman confidently expects to make in the coming years.—Roswell Field in Chicago Evening Post.

King Invites Americans.

London cablegram: King Edward, through Foreign Minister Lansdowne, has invited the visiting American rifle team to attend the military review at Aldershot July.

Payne Is to Rest.

Washington dispatch: Postmaster General Payne has decided to take a rest until after the Fourth of July. It is supposed he will go to Atlantic City or some other seashore resort.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

How to Keep Young.

Speaking from a text of interest to all women—"How to Keep Young"—a lady writer on matters of feminine interest said: "Given a woman of ordinary healthy habits who is not overworked, the first thing to be considered is her sleep. She should take at least eight hours' rest. Women may accustom themselves to less, but it means a loss of vital force in the long run. Many women take an early morning cup of tea—a pernicious habit. In fact, the less tea or coffee a woman takes the better for her health and good looks. Comfort in dress is another important point. Tight clothing—whether in gloves, boots or corsets—should be avoided. Any annoyance or discomfort in a woman's clothing soon makes its impress on the countenance, and means a tax on the nerves as well. As to her daily fare, it need not be luxurious, but it can be wholesome and sufficient. But ample rest is the chief thing, for it is that which conserves the vital forces."

To see good in a heart that seems evil is to beget good there.—William Henry Phelps.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. What do we give for a cough to make life less difficult for each other—George Elliot.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Morality is religion in relation to man, religion is morality in relation to God.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Worship is only directed to God when directed by Him.

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

Divine pity alone meets human pathos.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDREY, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1914.

No miracle ever saved a soul.

Let this Coupon be your Messenger of Deliverance from Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Troubles.

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the highest. Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, and wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness, and vertigo. Mrs. J. N. Lewis tried everything for a week back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills.



The reason you can get this trial free is because they cure kidney ills and will prove it to you.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.—Doan's Kidney Pills hit the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five or six times a night. I think diabetes was well under way, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence.

B. F. BALLARD.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

Wanted by the Land Department of the Orient R. R. Co. We have good opportunities for five men in this department. Write for booklet. Send references if you want to act as our agent. LAND DEPARTMENT, KANSAS CITY, MEXICO & ORIENT RAILWAY. Room 3, Bryant Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN CANADA GRAIN GROWING, MIXED FARMING.

The Reason Why more wheat is grown in Western Canada in a few short months than elsewhere, is because vegetation grows in proportion to the sunlight. The more northerly latitude in which grain will come to perfection, the better it is. Therefore 62 lbs. per bushel is as fair a standard as 60 lbs. in the East. Area under crop in Western Canada, 1908, 1,967,330 Acres. Yield, 1908, 117,882,744 Bush. HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is \$10 for making entry. Abundance of water and fuel, building material cheap, good grass for pasture and hay, a fertile soil, a sufficient rainfall, and a climate giving an assured and adequate season of growth. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, and also for certificate giving you reduced freight and passenger rates, etc., etc.: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Mr. W. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Grievie, Saulte Ste. Marie, Mich., or authorized Canadian Government Agents.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do. Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTIN CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.



WOMEN

Every physician of large practice has had the experience of being called on to attend women who imagined that they were in the last stages of some dire female malady, when upon examination the fact was revealed that obstructed physiology of the stomach or bowels was the whole cause of the trouble.

The physician, however, who has not had experience may fall into the error of diagnosing grave diseases of the female system when they do not exist, because disorders of the bowels may be neglected until they give many of the appearances of female disease. The bowels have been known to become so clogged with hardened contents as to produce a condition closely resembling uterine displacement, uterine prolapse (falling of the womb) and the sick headache which is often attributed to female diseases is most often actually due to some trouble in the digestive machinery involving the liver, stomach, bowels or the great "Solar Plexus," which is the central telegraph station from which nervous messages are transmitted to and from all the organs in the abdominal cavity.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (A Laxative)

quickly corrects the congested conditions referred to above, headache, constipation, sallow complexions disappear and the glow of health is upon you.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has done more to relieve suffering women than any preparation ever sold in the same length of time it has been sold—about ten years. Thousands of letters from all parts of the country testify to this.

Your druggist sells it in 50 cent and \$1 bottles (it is economy to buy the \$1 size) or if not a postal will bring FREE from us a very interesting book and a sample bottle.

PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ills.

DISC'S CURE FOR
SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION

THE BEST opportunity in existence for the investment of small and large sums of idle money where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss and principal back on demand. For full descriptive address W. E. Laitner, 614 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. When answering Ads. please mention this paper.

The "Disc" Puzzle Puzzles the best puzzle ever devised. Send 10c and have fun by the hour. Mailed for 10c—less to agents a quantity. C. H. Van Dusen, 40 1/2 St. Hudson, N.Y.

DENSION JOHN W. HENNING, Washington, D. C. Specially Prepared for... W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 28—1908

Strength and vigor of good food duly digested. "Force", a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

Low Summer Tourist Rates Via Chicago Great Western Railway

\$16.00 to St. Paul and Minneapolis and return. \$20.00 to Duluth, Superior, and Asblund. \$14.00 to Madison Lake Waterville Faribault. Correspondingly low rates to Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Texas points, with stop over privileges. Tickets on sale daily June 1st to Sept. 30. Good to return Oct. 31st. For further information apply to any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill. t Sept. 30.

Cared of Chronic Diarrhoea After Ten Years of Suffering.

I wish to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, says Mrs. Mattie Duge, of Marainsville, Va. I suffered from chronic diarrhoea for ten years and during that time tried various medicines without obtaining permanent relief. Last summer one of my children was taken with cholera morbus, and I procured a bottle of this remedy. Only two doses were required to give her entire relief. I then decided to try the medicine myself, and did not use one bottle before I was well and I have never since been troubled with that complaint. One cannot say to much in favor of that wonderful medicine. This remedy is for sale by F. A. Sigler.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

"A Tale of Two Cities" A Prison Tragedy

Leaving Detroit at 4 in the afternoon, aboard the palatial steamer "Eastern States" or "Western States" of the famous Detroit & Buffalo Line, passengers are afforded an interesting and panoramic view of Detroit's harbor, teeming with the commerce of the Great Lakes, and bordered with its countless evidence of manufacturing wealth and activity. Passing down the river, Fort Wayne appears, bristling with its war like aspects, and crowned with "old glory" gently curling in the breeze, seemingly waving adieus to passing travelers.

Again, we are among scenes of simple country life—beautiful farms and artistic rural homes dotting the banks on either side and the verdant islands mid-stream—and, as we float peacefully out upon the bosom of "old Erie" one feels that the cares of life have lagged behind.

Now the varying course of the ship from time to time brings to view the silvery moon and its rippling reflections in the vessel's wake, while the strains of some dreamy waltz enchantingly rendered, soothes the ear, and cool, invigorating breezes fan the brow as the traveler is borne along, almost regretting that nature demands its sweet repose.

It is sunrise and we are soon to end our journey. As we pass the breakwater the harbor seems stretching out to welcome our noble vessel, and the tourist, to Buffalo's hospitable environs. Once again we are among scenes of activity, but so refreshed that our journey seems like a fairy's legend.

Bring your Job Work to this office.

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

One of the many prisoners received at the Alton penitentiary when I was deputy warden was a man named Horton. He was editor and proprietor of a weekly paper. He was a pretty strong writer and made many enemies. The article which led to his author's imprisonment was a five line squib ridiculing a local doctor. The doctor called to demand a retraction; a fight ensued, and the editor had the misfortune to kill his man. He was sentenced to be hanged, but the governor commuted it to imprisonment for life. When Horton reached the prison, he was made librarian to the prison library.

After a year or so Horton's wife got a divorce, his friends ceased to call, and he was virtually dead to the world. There was living in the town in which the prison was situated a young lady named Calhoun. She used to come in every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with papers or other things for the prisoners, and sometimes she had company and sometimes not. Saturday afternoon was a holiday with the prisoners—that is, all were locked up in their cells after the noonday meal and could read, write or sleep. This order did not include the librarian and certain other "trustees."

One Saturday afternoon Miss Calhoun was an hour late. It was in April, and the day was dark and foggy. The order was to pass her in and out without question. At 7 o'clock in the evening some of her friends called at the prison to say that she had not returned home.

The country around the prison was searched all night long, and soon after daylight the mystery was solved. The dead body of the girl was found in the prison yard. On the second floor of a storehouse lay the half naked body, while hat, dress, skirts and wrap were in a heap beside it.

About eight months after the murder, when Horton had been with us for three years and four months, he made his escape by means of a tunnel which he had been over two years digging. It began in a clothes closet of the library and ended ninety-three feet away outside the prison walls. What was done had to be accomplished between 7 a. m. and 6 p. m. Horton could not bar any one out of the library, nor could he tell what minute some one would enter. No convict ever worked for liberty with such odds against him: He simply took the one chance in a thousand.

You will want to know how I learned of certain things. A year after Horton's escape we heard of him in Montana. He had joined a small band of trappers and hunters and was living among the mountains. After he had been located it was decided that I should be sent out to attempt his capture. When I reached Gallatin, I learned that Horton's party was in the mountains to the north and enlisted two men in the search for him. We were on the trail of the hunters for a month before we found them. One evening we rode into their camp prepared to capture or kill the fugitive murderer, but he was not there. Two days before he had started out alone to inspect some traps and had not returned. The rest of the party, numbering six, had been out looking for him on the day of our arrival, but had found no trace. The search was resumed next day, and along in the afternoon we found him. He had fallen over a cliff and landed on a shelf about forty feet below. His fall had been broken by a bush, but he had been severely injured and was almost dead when we got him up. He had broken a leg and an arm, and as there was no show to get a doctor we knew that death must soon end his sufferings.

During the last day of his life Horton was not only conscious, but talkative and free from pain. He insisted on telling me all about the tunnel business, and of course I was interested in the details. I plainly told him that I had suspected him from the hour of finding Miss Calhoun's body and that, figure it out as I might, no one else had the opportunity that he had. He did not answer me for several minutes and then quietly said: "I will give you my idea of that affair, though of course it may be all wrong. When Miss Calhoun and I separated, she started for the exit and I for the library. There were several 'trustees' about, and no doubt one of them spoke to her, and she may have turned aside. It was a dark, foggy day, you remember, and the man might have clutched her by the throat to prevent an alarm and carried her to the storehouse. He took great risks, but was not discovered. I have always felt much grieved over the fate of that poor girl."

"What motive do you think the murderer had?" I asked. "Probably to don her clothes and pass out to liberty." "But why didn't he carry out his plan?" "Probably something threw him off his nerve as he approached the wicket. He could have gone out unquestioned,

but something happened to make him suspect that he would be nabbed." "And you will not confess, realizing, as you must, that death is not far away?"

"My dear man," Horton replied as a smile played over his pale face, "let's talk about that tunnel and drop all dismal subjects. So all of you called it an excellent bit of civil engineering, eh? Well, I think it was. I was very proud of that tunnel, and I sometimes felt like going back to have a look at it."

Four hours later he was dead, passing away as peacefully as if he had never shed a drop of human blood.

M. QUAD.

Night Was Her Terror

I would cough nearly all night writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind. and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other remedies failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 lbs. It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung and throat troubles. Price 50c. and \$1.00 trial bottles free at

For sale by F. A. Sigler

Subscribe for Dispatch.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

The Pinckney 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 by 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 for accordingly. All changes of advertisements MUST reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

JOB PRINTING!

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 Book Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, 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 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Miss Mary VanFleet, Supt.

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Rev. G. W. Myline pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Rev. K. H. Crace, Supt., Mocco Temple Serv.

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Rev. M. J. Commerford, Pastor. Services every Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Catechism at 10:30 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the 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. Rita Durfee, Secretary.

The A. 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. MONTANOR, Sir Knight Commander.

Livingston Lodge, No. 75, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before the 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. EMMA CRANE, W. M.

ORDER OF MODERN WOODMEN Meet the first Thursday evening of each month in the Maccabee hall. C. J. Grimes V. C.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at 211 T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. ANNA FRANCIS, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD
F. L. Andrews P. M.

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DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main str. Pinckney, Mich.

The New est in Columbia Records.

From the Music Trade Review, June 18, 1908.
The Columbia Phonograph Co. have just issued a new list of additions to their catalogue of records, both cylindrical and disc. It contains all the latest "hits" in the instrumental music and vocal field.

They are also calling attention to a new series of high class records, which will include classical selections of vocal and instrumental music and talking records by artists of reputation. They have ready solos and duets in German by Mia Weber and Sigmund Kunstadt. In these reproductions, Fraulein Werber's pure soprano tones are heard to great advantage, and all the wonderful sympathy of Herr Kunstadt's voice is faithfully preserved. They also have several violin solos by J. Kocian, the celebrated virtuoso. The sustained tones of a stringed instrument are peculiarly suitable for Graphophone reproductions and the beautiful singing quality of Mr. Kocian's records is characteristic. The French songs by Maurice Declery, of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, are fine examples of artistic interpretation and shows the results of long operatic training. Robert Vanni, in his Italian songs, appeals to lovers of the old school who appreciate melodic ornamentation, and his clear tenor voice is reproduced with scrupulous fidelity.

The talking records include reproductions of some of the lines of Rip Van Winkle, by Joseph Jefferson, senior. The humorous scene in the mountains, where Rip encounters one of Heinrich Hudson's men is contrasted with the pathetic meeting with daughter after twenty years absence. These records, aside from their dramatic merit, are valuable as souvenirs of this great actor, and doubtless will be in great demand.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.



DR. HALE'S HOUSEHOLD PILLS
Cure indigestion, constipation, dizziness and bad breath. Can be taken with absolute safety by a child or adult. They are a PERFECT REGULATOR.
"Dr. Hale's Household Pills cured me of a very severe liver trouble of many years standing. I would not be without them if they cost ten times the price."
—Mrs. Taylor Baird, Blairsville, Pa.
We make frequent use of Dr. Hale's Household Pills in my family and consider them the best Liver Medicine we ever used."
—Mrs. S. M. Sperry, Hartford, Ct.
Dr. Hale's Household Pills are purely vegetable, easy to take and easy to act. Never gripe or sicken in any way. We guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction or money willingly refunded.
PRICE, 25 CENTS
at all druggists or delivered by us, wherever the mail goes, on receipt of price
KENYON & THOMAS CO.,
ADAMS, N. Y.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

KIDNEY DISEASES
HOW TO CURE THEM
Kidney diseases are serious. Often times other organs in the body are affected because the kidneys are not performing the proper functions, and the pity of it is that few remedies prove satisfactory. It is well for you to know of a medicine which does give satisfaction in every case.

Dr. McCausland's Gravelweed never fails.

—Rather a broad statement, but true. The wonderful effects of the soothing, septic herbs from which Gravelweed is prepared were first known to the Indians, from whom Dr. McCausland received the formula many years ago. The Dr. used it in his practice with marvelous success. Since his death it is put up in convenient form and placed upon the market for the benefit of sick people. Gravelweed is good for any disease you could expect a kidney medicine to be good for. Few people are so sick with any disease of the kidneys or bladder which this medicine will not cure; none that it will not help. Do not be discouraged. There certainly is help for you. You are not doing your duty toward yourself until you at least give Gravelweed a trial. Price \$1.00.
The Genuine has the signature of E. J. McCausland in red ink across the wrapper.
Made only by

THE MCCAUSLAND COMPANY
MONTROSE, PENN.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

LIQUID KOAL
The Great Germ and Insect Destroyer
The only germicide that will pass through the stomach into the intestines and from there into the blood, permeating the entire system and still retain its germicidal properties. Hog Cholera is a germ disease of the intestines and other germ killers that are strong enough to pass through the stomach unaffected to the seat of the disease are the strong for the mucous membranes of the alimentary canal. Liquid Koal contains every germicide, anti-septic and disinfectant found in coal besides many others. It forms a perfect emulsion with water in any quantity and is harmless to animal life but death to germ or insect life. The following are germ diseases and can be successfully treated and prevented by Liquid Koal. Hog cholera, swine plague, stag disease, black leg, corn-stalk disease, foot and mouth disease, lung worm, pink eye, mange, pull-evil, thrush, influenza, intestinal worms, etc. 32-Page book on animals sent free on application. Price \$1.00 per quart, \$5.00 per gallon.

B.B.B.B.—Barragar's Burdock Blood Bitters
Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver and Gall, Constipation, Grip, Malaria, Disorders of the Liver. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operation.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.
To all those whose sufferings arise from irregularities of the bowels, kidneys or blood, or who require an appetizer tonic and stimulant. 24 ounce bottle one dollar. For sale by all druggists.
MANUFACTURED BY
NATIONAL MEDICAL CO., Sheldon, Iowa York; Nebr.; Lewiston, Idaho

The Glow Night-Lamp
A Scientific Wonder—Makes and consumes its own gas from kerosene oil.
200 Hours Light For One Cent
No Smoke—No Scent
Invaluable for Bedrooms, Sick Chambers, Halls, Bathrooms, Nurseries, Closets, Staircases, etc. Made in colors—Amber, Blue, Green, Opal (White) and Ruby. Our Leader has crystal base and opal globe. For sale by dealers all over the world. —Catalogue Free.
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Even Malta has her coup d'etat.

Russian princes are going at \$750,000 this week.

Boston is sinking—but not in its own estimation.

Santos-Dumont's new air ship is a wonder. It sails in the air.

It takes an exceptionally fine brand of salve to turn a human crank.

A weather record is never broken in a town that has an oldest inhabitant.

The only criticism to be found with the past of some women is that it is too long.

What a lot of damage a small creek can do when it collaborates with a good-sized cloudburst.

The summa cum laude college graduate will soon begin to learn how much he doesn't know.

The only time the devil ever gets fooled is when he hangs around a woman with a new baby.

Harry Lehr "has just bought a parrot." So he can now go in for a regular parrot and monkey time.

Much better results can be obtained by paying a woman a compliment than by trying to argue with her.

There must be some mistake in the statement that Mr. Morgan left something on the other side of the Atlantic.

It has just been discovered that Emerson found his greatest inspiration in the warm glow of a cranberry pie.

In spite of the discovery of radium and polonium, the gold brick has not yet gone out of style among confidence men.

No explanation has been offered of the recent uprising of the Kurds. Somebody must be making wry with their liberties.

Mrs. Pat Campbell carried \$100,000 away. Her earnings were about equally divided between bridge whist and dramatic bunco.

It is not probable that the world will ever be destroyed again by water. Try as it may, the Missouri can not beat its record of '44.

Every time a 100 to 1 shot wins half the male population feels the necessity of taking a fresh grip on the resolution against betting.

The Evanston society girl who married a brakeman may be sorry some night when he has a "down-brakes" nightmare and tries to twist her head off.

As an "originator of freight" Pittsburg leads every other city in the country. As an originator of soft coal smoke, however, it leads the world.

London physicians have advised John W. Gates to take a rest. Mr. Gates has a penchant for taking everything in sight without waiting for advice.

The late Edward McIntyre, a Pennsylvania man, who fasted forty days, to cure an attack of paralysis, had the satisfaction of not dying from paralysis anyhow.

The French government is to issue \$2,000,000 worth of coins valued at 5 cents each. And only a Frenchman really knows the full purchasing power of a nickel.

"The wages of sin is death," but the wages of greatness is to have one's character torn to tatters after death. Carlyle's friends are still dancing a fandango over his grave.

Spain has sent over two army officers empowered to buy large supplies of war material in the United States. Spain found out a few years ago that American war materials are good.

It is alleged that the King of England recently wore a red tie with a frock coat. We have no reason, however, to believe that the king has thus far consented to wear a tall hat with his sweater.

Chinese bandits have kidnaped an American and want \$9,000 ransom. It must be discouraging to a good, brisk American to be marked down to that figure after what those Bulgarians wanted for Miss Stone.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

What is Doing in All Sections of the State

Chasing Escaped Prisoners.

The chase for the prisoners, Hubbard and Mrs. Mabel Baldwin, who broke out of Kalamazoo jail, was kept up all day Saturday, although the police received no satisfactory results from the actions of a score of detectives. During the afternoon a horse which the pair stole from Jarvis Skinner, of Cooper, was found at West Lake, a resort south of Kalamazoo, more than fifteen miles from its home. The escaped prisoners made a circuit of the town while the officers were running down useless clues at South Haven, Grand Rapids and Battle Creek. One dozen officials made the journey to the lake when information reached them arrival they found they had stolen a relative to the prisoners' location. Upon the horse, the property of Frank Toonder, a local business man. It is thought they are bound for the east via the Grand Trunk.

Lightning Freaks.

Lightning played havoc in the vicinity of Birmingham during the storm Wednesday afternoon. On Calvin Elenwood's beet farm, one and a half miles northeast, 20 men and 7 horses took refuge in a barn. A bolt of lightning struck the building, and everyone in it was knocked down and the building set on fire. As soon as the stunned men could gather themselves they extinguished the blaze. One horse was killed. On the farm of John Donaldson, a mile south of Elenwood's, 50 sheep huddled themselves together under a tree. Lightning struck it, killing 45 of the animals.

The Glorious Fourth.

Michigan in common with the rest of the country had its fair share of Fourth of July accidents, resulting in death and maiming of enthusiasts in the use of explosives for noise making. Bay City held a wide open celebration, thousands from Chicago visited St. Joseph, Grand Rapids celebrated with the accompanying chapter of accidents. Detroit had its quota, Sault Ste. Marie reports many children injured, and thus the accounts accumulate. The reports from all cities and towns include one or more accidents resulting from the exuberance of the celebrators.

The Oil Inspectors.

State Oil Inspector Judson has displaced four deputies and has established a new district with headquarters at Saginaw. His new appointees are J. J. Juckett, of Homer, to take the place of W. J. Garfield; O. L. Tomlinson, of Plainwell, succeeding John Whitbeck, of Fenville; A. L. Stevens, of St. Joseph, is succeeded by J. J. Lavette, of Cassopolis; and Robert J. Bates, of the "Soos," gets the place of A. F. Howard, of Munising. Fred Duston gets the new deputyship at Saginaw. Campbell, of Detroit, is to be re-appointed.

Killed an Innocent Man.

Deputy Sheriff Lawrence attempted to arrest Frank Van Gorder, keeper of a disorderly place six miles from Iron Mountain, and a quarrel followed in which Lawrence was shot in the leg by Van Gorder. The tough then fled, and Lawrence sent a bullet after him. Van Gorder then turned and fired into the crowd of spectators, wounding John Hanna in the shoulder and shooting John Salchert through the chest, causing his death. Lawrence may die, blood poison having set in. The murderer was caught at Quintines.

A Brother-in-law's Crime.

James Moore died in Detroit Saturday afternoon from the effects of a bullet wound inflicted by his brother-in-law, George W. Parker. The latter, who is now confined at the Central police station, must face a murder charge. The prisoner exhibited no emotion and expressed no regret when told of the fatal consequence of his act. On the other hand, it is evident that his family feel that he ought to suffer the penalty of his crime.

The Missing Book.

Tax Commissioner McLaughlin, in an interview in regard to the disappearance of the itemized schedule book of railroad property, said: "The book was missed last December. I cannot see why the book was taken, as we have a complete and full duplicate of the items as compiled by Mr. Cooley, and the records were open to inspection or for copying at any time by the railroads or anyone else interested enough to do so."

The State Cash.

The balance of \$4,517,165 32 in the state treasury at the close of the fiscal year Tuesday night is divided among the different funds as follows: General, \$2,664,585 22; university interest, \$9,548 32; primary school interest, \$1,750,209 57; war loan, \$84,237 04; war fund, \$245; sundry deposits, \$4,380 17. During the year the disbursements from the state treasury were \$7,387,535 81 and the receipts \$8,450,820 99.

Col. De Land the Survivor.

The death of Gen. Winghamton leaves but one of the original colonels from Michigan, who went to the army of the Potomac, living. There were fifteen regiments from Michigan in the army of the Potomac, with as many original colonels. The only one living is Col. C. V. DeLand, of Jackson. He is well along in years.

AROUND THE STATE.

Strawberry raisers in the vicinity of Gallen are having great difficulty in securing pickers enough.

Battle Creek papers say that real estate values in that city have increased 50 to 100 per cent in the past year or two.

Quite a number of the fine elms which make Dowagiac's streets beautiful and are dying of some unknown disease.

The fine flour mill now being erected at Sault Ste. Marie will offer an incentive to Chippewa county farmers to raise more wheat than formerly.

The farmers are doing lively stunts now to get their hay in before it is time to harvest their wheat, which this fine weather is ripening very rapidly.

Upon examination, the discovery was made that the Spring Lake post-office robbers got more than was at first suspected. Almost \$1,000 in stamps and coin was taken.

June marriage licenses to the number of 185 have been issued by the Kent county clerk, which thus far this month breaks all previous records in the history of that county.

Houghton business men have to pay very high fire insurance rates because of the lack of adequate fire protection. The Muskegon County Agricultural society has decided to hold no fair this fall.

A child of Mrs. Mary Keller, of Battle Creek, was kidnaped in a peculiar manner. The baby was in a cab, standing in front of a neighbor's, when a woman was seen to remove it and run away.

Running almost at full speed and loaded with passengers two cars on the Muskegon Interurban road collided head on at Oehm's Corners Saturday. One passenger was instantly killed and six injured.

Now that June is past, the county clerks can arrange for their vacations. Except, of course, at St. Joseph; there the summer rush for marriages isn't confined principally to the month of June, as elsewhere.

Contractor Wallerstein, of Ionia, has made arrangements with the prison board whereby he secures an extension of two weeks in which to square his accounts with the state. The prisoners have again been set to work.

Michael Kahler, one of the prominent business men of Gales, formerly of Durand, is in a critical condition. He has had hemorrhages for the past three months, and has grown weaker by degrees. The medical profession is complacent.

With the mercury at 92 in the shade cases of insanity are reported on the increase, one of the victims being Dr. Robert Henderson, of Buchanan, president of the Berrien Medical society. Four cases were reported in Three Oaks township in three days.

The mere fact that he is 94 years old doesn't hinder John Brown, of Sand Creek, Lenawee county, in the pursuit of his trade of blacksmith. He has worked at it more than seventy years, and says he hasn't as yet begun to think of retiring.

On a warrant charging them with causing the death of Warren Thorpe, who lived near Jackson, Mrs. Thorpe and daughter, Pearl McDonald, were arrested Thursday, and will be given an immediate examination. E. Kirkby, their attorney, is confident that he can clear them.

Wheat, oats, barley, corn and potatoes are in excellent condition in Gratiot county, and lots of wheat fields will go 50 bushels to the acre if nothing happens to it. Fruit seems to be all right at present, and there will be dead loads of wild blackberries in about four weeks.

Word has been received at Grand Marais that August McPhail, a former resident of that place, has been sentenced to death at Arlington, Wash., and will be hanged September 10. He became involved in a fight in his saloon and killed a man, for which he was convicted of murder.

A farmer in Austin township, Sanilac Co., found a tramp in his hay mow. When ordered out the bobo refused to move and got insolent. The farmer, who held a club in his hand, nearly beat the life out of the fellow. A few more farmers like him and hoboes would be less plentiful.

While drawing hay to Mason, Ira Hewes, of Ingham township, met with a serious accident, the fire coming off one of the wheels, causing it to break, tipping over the load, and throwing Hewes against a tree, breaking both bones in the right leg below the knee, both bones penetrating the flesh.

Aged Mrs. Thomas Weston, who lives on a farm west of Three Rivers, was choked and robbed of \$10 at her back door. Her cries brought her husband, but he was held back at the muzzle of a revolver. The farmers of that neighborhood may deal summarily with the offender if he be caught.

The report of Maj. W. T. Wood, of the Twentieth Infantry, who recently inspected the Michigan National Guard, says that at least 20 per cent of the members of the regiments are physically disqualified for military service. The state authorities, however, have established a system of physical examinations and will overcome this objection to a great extent.

The Richmond Tragedy. Both the death of Harace D. Sutton, the old and well-known resident of Richmond, who shot himself Sunday evening, and that of Miss Roloff, the domestic who was perhaps fatally wounded by the discharge of his revolver just before he turned it upon himself, are believed to have been the result of an unhappy misunderstanding.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutton had just returned from a day's outing at Fairhaven, on Lake St. Clair. The two women were reading, when Sutton went into the bedroom and brought out an old revolver. Miss Roloff, for some reason, suspected that he meant to take his life, and she rushed toward him and plucked his arms. Sutton struggled to free himself, and as he wrenched one arm loose the revolver was discharged. The bullet passed through Miss Roloff's eye, and she fell to the ground.

At the sight of the girl lying motionless and bleeding from the wound, Sutton placed the revolver over his heart and pulled the trigger. His wife begged him not to shoot, but he pointed to the girl, and exclaiming, "I might as well be dead, too, now," he ran toward the door. At the threshold he again turned the revolver to his heart and fired. He fell dead instantly.

Mrs. Sutton cannot account for her husband's bringing out the revolver, which was not touched for ten years. She hardly thinks he had any suicidal intent at first.

Out for Health and Climate.

D. W. H. Moreland, ex-commissioner of public works of the city of Detroit, who went to the City of Mexico when he was under investigation by a committee of the city council and has since been deposed from office, has left that city for Chihuahua. He gave as his reason for leaving Mexico City that he was going to meet his attorney. Before he went, however, he said concerning his movements: "I came here solely on account of my failing health, as many others have done. I went south last year for a month, and I was at Atlantic City for a time this spring.

Before I came away I sent a communication to the common council asking for a month's leave of absence. I believe this fine climate, high altitude and the strange scenes will help me. I am feeling better already.

"I have been meeting some of the best people in Mexico and enjoying the trip. I will return to Detroit when my health improves sufficiently and not before."

The Tax Cases.

Governor Bliss, when asked on Monday what he intends to do regarding Freeman and Sayre, the state tax commissioners who made affidavits favoring the railroads in the tax cases, said: "There is positively nothing to add to what has already been said on the matter. I have talked with Mr. Blair, but there will be absolutely nothing done until I return."

He referred to his visit to Bouville, N. Y., where he goes to remain until after July 4.

"Will anything be done upon your return?" he was asked.

"That is a matter to be then decided," he said.

Beyond this, he would not commit himself.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Even the Detroit Ice trust is said to be slated for a turn with the grand jury, which is to be called in Wayne county.

E. A. Rockwell, aged 48, the principal Allegan dairyman, is in a serious condition as the result of being attacked by an enraged bull. The animal trampled him and then tossed him through a fence.

J. Leahy, a traveling optician who claims to live at Mt. Pleasant, Mich., is alleged to have attempted to commit a criminal assault on Beulah Hannah, an estimable young lady of Omer, who had called at his rooms to have her eyes treated.

Mrs. Frances Freligh Hodges, who formerly lived in good society in Pontiac, Mich., died suddenly of heart failure Monday night in a Detroit rooming house of a doubtful reputation, where she had been employed for six weeks as a seamstress at \$5 a week.

William Hulbett, of Buchanan, Mich., has just been married to his seventh spouse, though he is not yet 50 years old. Among the seven were two sisters from one family and two from another. Death robbed him of three helpmates and an equal number were divorced.

Kent county has only \$10,000 on hand with which to meet the current expenses of \$80,000 during the next six months. The law prevents the county from borrowing money and the result will be that employees and creditors of the county must accept county orders until the necessary amount can be spread on the tax roll.

Mrs. Maria Hixson, of Clinton, Mich., was born June 26, 1800, at Armenia, N. Y. Although she is no longer able to see, she can hear quite well, and her memory, for a person 103 year old, is simply wonderful. She goes around the house by the aid of a chair. She drove to Tecumseh to celebrate her birthday last week.

Michigan Central railroad crews are soon to be furnished with an emergency box containing all necessary articles for rendering first aid to the injured, and to make the plan thoroughly practical a series of lectures on the use of the articles will be given by the division engineers of the company.

Who Has the Book? A big book, containing data as to the valuation of the properties of the Michigan Central Railway, was not to be found in the office of the state tax commissioner when the attorney-general's department sought it. It contained figures, with many notes and interlinations, prepared by Prof. Adams and Cooley when they made the appraisals of the railways of the state under the Pingree administration.

So far as is known, this is the only document missing, but it is the only one that the legal department, which has in hand the important railway cases, has inquired for at the tax commissioner's office. It is understood that it was wanted particularly in the suit of the Michigan Central against the state for damages for the repeal of its special charter, but in view of the reappraisal that has been ordered by the attorney-general's department the volume would doubtless be of great value in connection with the suit to determine the validity of the ad valorem taxation law.

The officials interested are not charging that anyone stole the book, but they have no doubt as to who has it, because the data are of value to none but the state and the Michigan Central. It is supposed that some state official, anxious to help the railway against the people, "loqued" the book.

The state paid upwards of \$50,000 for the Cooley-Adams appraisal, and the Michigan Central was one of the most important railroads included.

The attaches of the tax commissioner's office will not discuss the matter.

No Clouds Visible.

President Roosevelt in his New York address Saturday said: "There is not a cloud as big as your hand on the political horizon," "and we have the friendship of all nations. To keep this friendship it is best to be prepared at all times by having battleships."

President Roosevelt said it was not alone the bravery of Admiral Dewey that won a great victory over the Spaniards. The Spaniards were also brave. It was the handling of our guns, the marksmanship of our men that achieved such a signal success. The shots fired by our guns landed where they were intended to land, while the inferior marksmanship of the Spanish gunners hastened their defeat.

The Americans Won.

The American men of war men won two firsts, a second and a third in the races against the boats of the German fleet. The Americans had five boats entered in four events while the Germans had 37, and the American crews were not familiar with the course and had not specially trained for the occasion.

The German crews cheered the American winners heartily. The emperor presented the prizes to the winners at the yacht club in the shape of personal gifts to the officers commanding the launches. Ensign Steele received a silver cup.

"I hope you will drink many a bumper out of it," said Emperor William.

Heat claimed many victims at Chicago last week. There were numerous prostrations and in two cases temporary mental derangement was the direct result. Two deaths and nineteen prostrations were reported. The temperature reached 90 degrees.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Detroit, cattle—Heaviest supply for this time of year that has been known for many years. Many left unsold. Choice steers, \$4 50@4 75; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$4 40; light to good butcher steers, and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$3 40@3 50; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$3 20@3 50; canners, \$1 50@3; common bulls, \$2 20@3; good shippers' bulls, \$3 50@4 00; common feeders, \$3 25@3 50; good well-bred feeders, \$3 50@4 50; light stockers, \$3 25@3 50. Milch cows—Dull at \$2 50@4 50.

Veal calves—Market 25@50c lower than last Thursday, at \$4 50@6 50. Hogs—Market active and 5@10c higher than last week. Light to good butchers, \$5 90@5 95; pigs and light Yorkers, \$5 85@5 90; roughs, \$5 65@5 25; stags, one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$6@8 50; fair to good lambs, \$5 50@6; light to common fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 25@3 50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 25@3 50; culls and common, \$1 50@2 50.

Chicago, cattle—Good to prime steers, \$1 90@5 40; poor to medium, \$4 40@4 80; stockers and feeders, \$2 75@3 40; cows and calves, \$1 50@4 75; canners, \$1 50@2 75; bulls, \$2 50@3 50; calves, \$2 50@3 50; Texas steers, \$3 50@4 40.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 70@5 95; good to choice heavy, \$5 75@5 85; rough heavy, \$5 50@5 75; light, \$5 70@6; bulk of sales, \$5 70@5 90.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 70@4 40; fair to choice mixed, \$3 25@3 75; native lambs, \$4@6 70.

East Buffalo, cattle—There were 15 cars of hold-overs on sale Thursday. Market very dull, nothing doing. Hogs—Medium and mixed, \$5 25@5 35; heavy, \$5 25@5 30; Yorkers, \$5 40@5 45; pigs, \$5 55; roughs, \$5 40@5 60; stags, \$4 24 60.

Sheep—Yearling lambs, \$5@5 25; culls, common, \$2 75@4 50; best spring lambs, \$5 50@6 75; calves, 25c lower; best, \$6 50; fair to good, \$5 50@6 25.

GRAIN.

Detroit, wheat (sales and prices)—No. 2 white, 76 1/2c; No. 1 red, 15 cars at 76 1/2c; July, 10,000 bu. at 76 1/2c; September, 15,000 bu. at 76 1/2c; December, 5,000 bu. at 76c; No. 3 red, 73 1/2c bushel.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 51c; No. 3 yellow, 53c per bu. Oats—No. 3 white, 2 cars at 48c; do August, 56c; No. 4 white, 43c per bu. Rye—No. 2 spot, 54c; No. 3 rye, 51 1/2c bushel.

Chicago, wheat (cash)—Wheat No. 2 spring, 76 1/2c; No. 3, 74 1/2c; No. 3 red, 75 1/2c@78 1/2c. Corn—No. 2, 49 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 48 1/2c@50c. Oats—No. 2, 33 1/2c; No. 2 white, 41c; No. 3 white, 36 1/2c@39 1/2c. Rye—No. 2, 56c.

All in All.

I am a pilgrim of the withered staff,
My gaze humbly, and fruit and cheer
Are naught. But pour me tears of rain
To quaff.
And I will care not if I weep or laugh,
Wandering the world, and thou my god-
like love;
Thou art the dizzy universe above
Send sunny winds to please, make
oceans move
For my great wonder, O my poet love,
To thy sweet moods I would be like a
flower.
Soft in the flowing wind, or like a pool
Beneath the purple rain; from hour to
hour
Thou, awayest; I am thine, priestess of
fool.
I care not if my life be long or sob,
So in the night I hear thy strong heart
throb.
—Florence Brooks in Century.

In the Sugar Bush

It had been understood by the Dixon and the Taylor families, and by most of the people for five miles around, for that matter, that Tom Dixon and Bessie Taylor became engaged as they were riding home together from the county fair in October. The exact date and exact circumstances of such things are always of vital interest to an agricultural community.

It was a match that pleased both families, as Tom was a fine young farmer, and Bessie a smart girl of nineteen, who could have had the pick of half a dozen.

The marriage was not to take place for a year, and the course of true love ran smooth until December. Then Bessie Taylor suddenly exercised the prerogative of her sex.

Tom was too sure of her, and he must be made to understand that his bird was not yet caged.

There was to be a spelling bee at the red school house. He and Bessie would go, of course. As both of them were accounted among the best spellers in the community, it was probable that they might be asked to choose sides.

It was unfortunate for Tom that he forgot to say that he would drive up to Taylor's at a certain hour for Bessie. He meant to, and he had no doubt that she would be ready, but the matter slipped his mind, and when the evening finally arrived, he got out of his cutter at the door, only to be told that Bessie had been gone half an hour.

More than that, she had gone with a windmill man who was canvassing the neighborhood and stopping at her father's house.

Tom Dixon was stunned. Here was coquetry, treachery, deceit. It didn't occur to him that Bessie felt piqued over his neglect and wanted to "get even" in the only way open to her. Neither could he know that she had told the windmill man that her old beau would probably escort her home.

He gasped—he muttered—he swore. Then he got into his cutter and put the whip to his horse and sent the animal over two miles of smooth road on a dead run.

His first idea was to kill that windmill man on sight, his second was to kill the pair of deceivers, his third was to blow his own brains out and die the death of a martyr. Then he happened to get a fourth idea, and he adopted it and stuck to it.

He entered the schoolhouse with his jaw set and a firm resolve to make a

pened that he was chosen to lead one side, while Bessie was not. Everyone looked to see him call her name as first on his side, but he overlooked her entirely. It was the homeliest girl who was called, although it was known that she would go down and out on the first three-syllabled word.

When only he and Bessie remained on their feet the climax of his meanness came. When they got among the hard words he stood and glared across at her as if he had never seen her



"Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed.

before, and, in her confusion, she blundered and left him victor.

Next day it was known far and wide that Tom Dixon and Bessie Taylor were "out" and, though several parties volunteered their services as peacemakers, the gulf could not be bridged.

The couple were brought together at a candy-pull and apple-pee and a second spelling school, but they held aloof from each other and resorted to sarcasm. The old folks on both sides tried their hands, but the result was the same, and it finally came to be understood that the match was off for good.

Time wore on and the month of March came in. Mr. Dixon had 200 sugar maples in his woods, and there was sugar making every spring.

On the night of the fifth he gave a "sugar-off" party to half a dozen young fellows and their girls, and, of course, Bessie heard of it.

Tom heard that she heard of it, and also that she said she never could see any romance in tralling about the wet woods and eating maple wax off a chip, and so he repeated the performance a week later. This time she had no remarks to make, and he felicitated himself that he had made her feel real bad.

Three or four days after his second party Mrs. Taylor said to her daughter:

"Bessie, I've got a great yearning for a taste of my maple sugar, and if it wasn't for my sore heel, I'd go over to Dixon's bush and ask Tom for some."

"And what a goose you'd make of yourself," snapped Bessie.

"Well, I dunno. There's worse terrors than Tom Dixon. I've never been mad at him."

"But you ought to be. You should not stand up for any one who has acted as mean as he has."

"No, mebbe not, but perhaps you were a little bit to blame. I'd like some new maple sugar, as I was saying, and next to that I'd like two or three leeks to eat with bread and butter. The leeks must be coming up in the woods now, and I can fairly taste 'em. If father wasn't so busy to-day, I'd have him go down in the woods and look for some."

Bessie made no reply, but an hour later, when the mother happened to look out of the kitchen window and saw her climbing the pasture fence and making for the woods, she said to herself:

"Our woods and the Dixon's woods join and if leeks and maple sugar

don't get together, it won't be my fault."

Bessie reached the home woods and began to look for leeks. Here and there one was beginning to sprout, but she passed them by and went further. Beyond by she came to the lime fence dividing the farms. The leeks on the other side looked bigger, and, after a long look between the rails, she climbed over. Yes, the leeks were bigger.

She had pulled three or four and was still wandering along, when she passed a brush heap and a rabbit ran out with a great rustle. Naturally, she screamed.

The rustle of the rabbit was followed by the hoot of an owl, and naturally the girl screamed again. She heard the sound of footsteps near at hand, and was about to scream for the third time, when she heard the words:

"Miss Taylor, do not be afraid."

It was Tom Dixon, with two pairs of sap suspended from the neck-yoke on his shoulders. In her hunt for leeks she had wandered into the Dixon sugar bush.

"Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed, as she turned to face him.

"You mean the windmill man."

"I do not—I mean—I mean—well, you ought to have asked me to go to spelling school with you."

"But you had better company."

"So did you."

"Miss Taylor!"

"Mr. Dixon!"

It was just growing dusk when Tom and Bessie reached Taylor's. Tom had a handful of leeks and Bessie had a big maple chip, with a big lump of sugar wax on it.

"Why, Tom, is this you?" exclaimed Mrs. Taylor, as the pair walked in.

"Yes, aunt Sal," he replied, "and here's the leeks and maple sugar and Bessie, and—"

"Well, I never, never did see," she remarked, as she turned from her work of peeling potatoes to give Tom a hug and Bessie a kiss.—Cyrus T. Erickson in Boston Globe.

The Golfer's Paradise.

I ask but little when I'm dead
As recompense for earthly woes.
No golden crown upon my head,
No harp to weary hands and toes;
No halo would I wear, indeed;
No purple robe beyond my means—
I only ask a well rolled mead,
With eighteen holes and putting greens
A caddy with a lynx-like eye,
And wings upon his shoulder tips,
Shall watch me whack the balls, then fly
To follow on their airy trips;
And when I come on gentle wing
He'll hand me then, the watchful soul,
A putter fit for prince or king
That's guaranteed to make the goal.

The tees shall be the sort from which
One drives two hundred yards at least,
While over hurdle, bunker, ditch
The balls shall rise as though of yeast;
The niblick, mashie and the cleek
Shall never miss or make a slip,
While only those who Scottish speak
Shall have a card of membership.

Here on this field of perfect strokes
I'll play a winning game with all
Who beat me when on earth, the folks
Who say I cannot hit the ball!
And best of all, the games between:
When o'er my nectar I am heard
My triumphs to recount, I mean,
There'll not be one to doubt my word.
—William Wallace Whitcomb in Life.

Eccentricities of Genius.

"One of the first things she did as soon as the success of her book became the talk of Paris was to fly from the city into a hidden retreat, and no communication from the outside world was tolerated by her—not even her letters were forwarded." The lady with this remarkable genius for shyness is Mme. Marcelle Tinayre, author of "La Maison de Peche." She gave some interesting advice at a later time to another lady who "became the talk of Paris." This was Mdlle. Thouret, who tried to shoot M. Marcel Prevost. M. Prevost had made free use of Mdlle. Thouret's private letters in one of his romances. "Why shoot at him, my dear?" wrote Mme. Tinayre. "You did not hit him and Paris now laughs at you. Now if you had printed his letters Paris would have laughed at him."

Two Lawyers' Tales.

Justice Gaynor of the Supreme court of New York has a reputation for dry sayings not altogether devoid of humor, and two which are going the rounds among lawyers are these:

A petition for an injunction, based upon somewhat doubtful assertions of fact, recently came before the justice. After considering the affidavit of the petitioner, he remarked:

"In this case an injunction will not lie, even if the relator does."

Under circumstances somewhat similar, an attorney sought to discredit statements contained in an affidavit.

"But counsel should remember," observed Judge Gaynor, "that the truth sometimes will out, even in an affidavit."—New York Times.

Land of Feuds.

"So Kentucky is a bad state?" interrogated the friend.

"I should say so," responded the drummer. "I thought I was counting the milestones and they turned out to be tombstones."

Uneducated Russians.

There are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of six and fourteen receiving absolutely no education.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of Matters of Importance.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

State Convention Renominates Cummings—Allison's Tariff Plank.

The Iowa Republican State Convention assembled in Des Moines, Ia., Tuesday and completed its work Wednesday. The ticket nominated follows: A. B. Cummins, of Polk, for governor; John Herrick, of Adair, for lieutenant-governor; Charles A. Bishop, of Polk, for judge of the supreme court; D. J. Palmer, of Washington, for railroad commissioner, all of whom are at present serving their first term.

The platform congratulates the nation on the present era of prosperity, commends the administration of Gov. Cummins, rejoices in Iowa's leadership in national affairs, favors good roads legislation, indorses the Louisiana Purchase commission, and says: "We commend entirely and without reservation the administration of President Roosevelt. Called as he was to the office of chief executive under the most trying circumstances, his fidelity to the public welfare, the wisdom and moderation of his utterances and counsel, and the painstaking zeal which he brings to the performance of all his duties, command our respect and admiration."

"Iowa Republicans, in common with the Republicans of the entire nation, expect and desire his unanimous nomination as his own successor."

Senator Allison's tariff-trust plank is as follows:

We reiterate our faith in the historic principle of protection. Under its influence our country, foremost in the bounties of nature, has become foremost in production. It has enabled the laborer to successfully insist upon good wages and has induced capital to engage in production with a reasonable hope of a fair reward. Its vindication is found in the history of its success and the rapidity with which our national resources have been developed and our industrial independence secured, and we heartily renew our pledge to maintain it.

Tariff rates enacted to carry this policy into effect should be just, fair and impartial, equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and individual favoritism and must from time to time be changed to meet the varying conditions incident to the product of our industries and their changing relations to our foreign and domestic commerce. Duties that are too low should be increased, and duties that are too high should be reduced.

We indorse the policy of reciprocity and the natural complement of protection. Reciprocity between nations is trade for mutual advantage and both sides must give and take. Protection builds up domestic industry and trade and secures our own markets for ourselves; reciprocity builds up foreign trade and finds an outlet for our surplus.

We approve the treaty with Cuba recently ratified as conferring substantial benefits upon both countries and urge that the remaining steps necessary to make it effective be promptly taken.

We believe that the large corporations commonly called "trusts" should be so regulated and supervised both in their organization and operation that their evil tendencies may be checked and their evil practices prevented. In many instances they are efficient industrial instruments and the natural outcome of an inevitable process of economic evolution. We do not desire their destruction, but insist that they shall be so regulated and controlled as to prevent monopoly and promote competition and in the fullest measure subserve and advance the public good.

The patriotic and resolute course of the president of the United States in his recommendations to congress upon this subject and upon the related subject of the further regulation of interstate commerce commands our confidence and admiration and recent legislation of congress in harmony with his recommendations meets our hearty approval.

The Pope's Illness.

Saturday night Cardinal Rampolla summoned to the vatican Cardinal Oreglia and a dozen other members of the sacred college. On their arrival they had a secret audience with the pontiff. Later it was said that the pope was very ill and had handed Cardinal Oreglia private papers and his will.

It was stated that the pope, after the conference, fainted and that his heart's action was so very feeble that he had to be sustained with injections of caffeine. He also suffers from dysentery. The gravest rumors are afloat, one going so far as to state that the pope's death is expected momentarily.

White House, a little town 15 miles from Toledo, was nearly wiped out by fire, 15 dwellings and stores burning at a loss of \$2,000.

Rev. Chas. T. Beals, pastor of the Second Congregational church of Greenfield, Mass., has announced his conversion to socialism.

Socialists only will secure appointments to municipal jobs in the announcement of Mayor Parkham B. Flanders, of Haverhill, Mass.

Round the World.

The last connection in the Commercial Pacific Co.'s cable was made at Honolulu Saturday night at 10:50 p. m., eastern time, and a cablegram was flashed around the world in nine and one-half minutes. The first message over the cable was sent at 10:50 p. m. by President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay to Gov. Taft at Manila. It was as follows:

The course of President Roosevelt's message around the world was by the Postal Telegraph Co., land line from Oyster Bay to San Francisco, thence by the Commercial Pacific cable to Honolulu, to Midway, to Guam, and to Manila. From Manila to Hong Kong the message passed by the cable which was lifted and cut by Admiral Dewey in 1898. From Hong Kong it went to Saigon, to Singapore, to Penang, to Madras, to Bombay, to Aden, to Suez, to Alexandria, to Malta, to Gibraltar, to Lisbon, and to the Azores. Between Hong Kong and the Azores it had passed by foreign cables. At the Azores it was taken up again by the Commercial cables, and sent to Canso, to New York, and to Oyster Bay. A message, starting around the world at 5 a. m. today would arrive at Honolulu at 11 p. m. yesterday, at Midway at 10 p. m. yesterday, at Guam, at 7 p. m. today, and at Manila at 6 p. m. today. It would pass through India at 3 p. m. today, and would return to New York before 6 p. m. Thus, it would have made an excursion from today into yesterday, and arrive back at New York within an hour of the time it started.

Awful Beyond Description.

According to the best information obtainable, 235 men out of 282 who were in the Union Pacific mine, Hanna, Wyo., were killed in the explosion. The majority of the victims are Finlanders and negroes.

A small army of rescuers, spurred on by the frantic appeals of wives, mothers and children who gathered at the mine, worked with desperate energy all night. They tell of pitiful scenes at the seventeenth level, the lowest point reached during the night.

Some of the survivors were driven insane and fought furiously against the rescuers. Dazed, listless survivors were found sitting on cars or lying on the floor, careless of whether they lived or died. Near the seventeenth level, twenty bodies were found strewn over a pile of debris which the men had striven to surmount before they were overcome by the deadly fumes. Some of them were blackened by flames, but all had died crawling toward fresh air. The eleven rescuers who penetrated thus far were too weak to bring out a body.

For hours the scene at the mouth of the level was heartrending. With clothes and hair awry, mothers, wives, sweethearts and children huddled together, weeping and wringing their hands. Many sat on shattered timbers blown from the mine's mouth, insensible to their surroundings. The most frantic pushed to the edge of the gap and tried to force a way into the slope.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

In a 40-year-old coffin, which he had made himself back in the '60s, Philip Altyland, an eccentric octogenarian, was buried at York, Pa.

Pre-ious stones imported to New York for the fiscal year just ended were the heaviest on record, having reached a total of more than \$27,300,000.

The Harmonic Club, the most select and wealthy Hebrew organization in New York, has a shortage of \$15,000 in its accounts, and its treasurer, Charles Gass, is missing.

Her feet tied together, her hands bound behind her and a gag in her mouth, Mrs. Antoine Kenkan was found dead in her home at Denver, having been strangled to death by the gag. Robbery.

Joseph Lamont, a railroad clerk at Lowell, Mass., shot a sister of his sweetheart, Georganna Goddu, and Dr. Adelaide Payette, aged 25, because they kept him from meeting the girl he loved, Adeline Goddu, aged 19.

A special train of four cars was necessary to carry Wong Kikah, the Chinese commissioner to the St. Louis exposition, from Frisco to St. Louis, with his family, secretaries, artists, artisans and servants.

Prof. Thompson, who has a chair in Cozgate University, and E. H. Braddock, a Broadway dry goods merchant, are playing the part of Weary Willies for the summer. They will walk through Greene and Hamilton counties, New York, living the lives of hoboes, on a wager.

Charles Voss, a veteran of the civil war, is hopelessly insane at Toledo from having been gazzeted as a deserter, whereas he had been captured by the Confederates and exchanged. He is entitled to a pension of \$864 a year, and the arrears now amount to \$25,000, all of which will go to the hospital of which he is an inmate.

Armed with her husband's revolver, Mrs. H. P. Coe, wife of the mayor of Painesville, O., captured five tramps who were raiding cherry trees at her home, and turned them over to the police. Mrs. Coe, who is young, good-looking and prominent in society, speaks modestly of what she did.



Tommy walked straight up to the homeliest girl.

certain person repent in sackcloth and ashes. Bessie Taylor was there, but he saw her not. The windmill man was there, but he was too insignificant for a second glance.

The homeliest girl for six miles around was there, having hired her brother to bring her, and Tom walked straight up to her, and began to laugh and giggle and flatter.

Worse was soon to come. It hap-



HAMBURG.

O. A. Tupper and family of Pinckney are visiting here.

Geo. Silsby and wife visited relatives in Jackson a few days last week.

Miss Minnie Burnett is attending the Summer Normal at Ypsilanti.

The Misses Hallody of Ypsilanti are the guests of Irwin Ball and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart of Dixboro are visiting her parents here for a few days.

Mrs. Herman Duschaue of Durand visited her father here the past week.

Miss Grace Hollister who has been spending the past two months with her father and sister here returned to her home in Ann Arbor Monday.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the indigestion.

For sale by F. A. Sigler.

WEST MARION.

A. B. Farrington is no better at this writing.

Several families spent the fourth at Cedar lake.

Mrs. Walter Gorton spent a few days in Detroit last week.

James Catrell and family called on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

Miss Una Farrington is home from Corunna and will remain through July.

Mr. Bowen was called to Bay City Friday owing to the serious illness of his wife.

A. J. Wilhelm of Pinckney is assisting W. B. Miller and H. Plummer in haying.

Phil Smith and family of Howell are spending a few days with his father assisting in haying.

The revival meetings commenced Sunday evening. Miss Nella Vines is assisting the pastor, Rev. Hatt.

The remains of Wm. Milby who died at Luther, Lake Co. after a brief illness, were brought to E. D. VanBuren's June 27 and were interred in the North cemetery June 30, Rev. Dailey of Plainfield having charge of the services.

WANTED.

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

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

WEST PUTNAM.

John Dunn spent the fourth in Jackson.

Fannie Murphy closed a successful term of school here Friday.

Malachy Roche of Pinckney is helping D. M. Monks in haying.

Mrs. L. Chalker and sister Mrs. Chas. Dyer of Fowlerville visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Nellie Gardner returned home from Jackson last week.

C. V. VanWinkle was in Howell on business the last of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gardner of Marion spent the fourth with his parents here.

A party of young people from Iosco spent the fourth at Van Winkle's grove.

Mrs. Mary Burden of White Oak is visiting her parents, L. B. White and wife.

Andrew Hackett and sons of Detroit spent a few days the past week at D. M. Monks'.

G. W. Bates and wife visited their daughter Mrs. D. Coste of Howell, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Hicks and daughter Alma and Miss Fulmer of Gregory visited at H. B. Gardner's Tuesday.

EAST PUTNAM.

R. W. Lake was in Chicago from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Bert Hause, of Ann Arbor, who came to this place to attend the picnic was detained until Monday on account of the illness of her daughter.

Miss Ella Winegar, of Howell, was a guest at Mrs. Marsh's this week.

Will Doyle of Pinckney, made a pleasant call on friends in town Sunday evening.

Dr. E. M. Howlett left Monday for Trimountain where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. Dunlap, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of relatives and friends here the fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shephard, of Pontiac, visited the latter people a few days last week.

The Fourth passed off very peaceably, nothing serious happening—the only accident being a badly burned hand and eye.

The Misses Mabel Hartsuff, Kate and Florence Collins took this morning's train for Waukegan, where they expect to spend the summer.

Additional Local.

We are in receipt of the souvenir premium list of the Michigan State Fair which is to be held at Pontiac, Sept 7 to 11. It is profusely illustrated and the most elegant premium list ever published. Copies can be had by addressing I. H. Buttefield, Pontiac.

Force
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal
always on duty.

A Food for Fighters.
"It may interest you to learn that Force is being served at breakfast several times each week to the members of the Second Regiment, N. G. P., now on duty at this place."
"HARRY W. BROWN."

Jim Dumps on Independence Day, Said: "Force freed us from England's sway. Now independence let's declare From indigestion's tyrant snare. Good friends, shake off this despot grim. 'Twas 'Force' that freed your 'Sunny Jim.'"

We Can't help it boys, that exhaust pipe of our engine will get hot in spite of us. It will burn if you put your hand on it—some have found it out—we are sorry.

R. S. Greenwood of Chicago, Mich. passenger agent for the Wabash Ry., and H. D. Armstrong, of Detroit, traveling passenger agent for the Iron Mountain Route, were in town Tuesday landing some passengers for an excursion over their lines to San Francisco, Cal., to the National G. A. R. encampment, going August 10. The train will be under the personal direction of the above two gentlemen, which is enough to guarantee the best of attention over two of the finest railroads in existence. Anyone who is contemplating a trip to California should certainly avail themselves of this opportunity.

WANTED—The Subscription due on the DISPATCH.

Business Pointers.

WANTED—Cherries or other fruit on subscription at this office.

Two cottages to rent at Portage lake, furnished, with barn H. W. Newkirk.
E. R. D. Dexter mch. 27 t 30

Notice To Tax Payers
The village tax roll is now in my hands and I am ready at any time to received taxes, according to the order of the village council. Taxes should be paid between now and August 1, 1903.
J. A. CADWELL, Treas.

Farm For Sale.
Farm of 80 acres 2 miles south of Pinckney, good house, grainery, well, nice orchard. Terms reasonable. Inquire of Edward Burt. t 46

WANTED—YOUNG Men to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examination soon. Particulars Free. Interstate Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia. t33

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONES
BEST TALKING MACHINES ON EARTH

NEW AND IMPROVED REPRODUCER
...ON THE
COLUMBIA DISC... GRAPHOPHONE
MATERIALLY INCREASES THE VOLUME OF SOUND

Columbia Disc Graphophone

Columbia Disc Graphophones
\$15 \$20 \$30

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COLUMBIA RECORDS
THE COLUMBIA RECORDS ARE SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS
LONG LIST OF MUSICAL RECORDS ON CYLINDERS AND DISCS

Columbia Disc Records
Compact and easily transported No danger of breakage May be used on any disc talking machine

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High speed, extra loud Made by a new process May be used on any cylinder talking machine

GRAND OPERA RECORDS
Brilliant vocalization by masters of the art: EDOUARD DE RESZKE, MARCELLA SEMBRICH, ERNESTINE SCHUMANN-HEINK, SUZANNE ADAMS, GIUSEPPE CAMPANARI, ANTONIO SCOTTI, CHARLES GILBERT

Disc Records
7-inch, 50 cents each; \$5 a dozen
10-inch, \$1 each; \$10 a dozen

Cylinder Records 50 cents each; \$5 a dozen
Grand Opera Records 10-inch discs only, \$2 each

FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE AND BY THE
Columbia Phonograph Company
Pioneers and Leaders in the Talking Machine Art Grand Prize, Paris, 1900
37 Grand River Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

Mrs. Warren Lewis is suffering from blood-poisoning.

Mrs. Silas Swarhout was seriously ill last week with appendicitis.

The Putnam and Hamburg F. C. picnic was well attended, and everyone there heartily enjoyed themselves.

Mrs. R. W. Lake returned last Thursday from a weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. H. Schoenhals, in Howell.

GREGORY.

Morg Sherman was home from the city one day last week.

Little Miss Ethel Wright, of Chelsea, is visiting Mrs. D. B. Gregory.

Do not forget that lawn social at Mrs. Ella Jacksons Saturday evening. You are all invited.

Floyd Peters had a fish hook in his finger Wednesday. He was not after that kind of fish either.

Another plate glass was put into Jacksons store Wednesday to replace the one broken. This is the second one put in that place this season—not very profitable for the insurance Co.

Thos. McGrath of Detroit was found guilty of murdering Horton Warren and was sentenced to Jackson for life. Warren was the husband of one of the Eagle girls who worked for a time for Mrs. T. Read of this place. Mrs. Eagle was living with her daughter at the time of the murder and was instrumental in bringing about the speedy arrest and conviction of the murderer.

BRAN
By the Ton \$19.00

MIDLINGS
By the Ton \$21.00

Farmers, now is the time to lay in a supply of this feed. Our bins are getting filled and if not sold here we shall ship it out.

PINCKNEY FLOURING MILLS

PLATING
Gold, Silver and Nickel
PLATING
ON SHORT NOTICE.
Guaranteed equal to the best, at any price.

Our part Silver Plate contains less silver than than Our Coin Silver Triple Plate, but is equally brilliant, more durable and much cheaper.

C. L. GRIMES.